

Black Roses

There's a car by the side of the road
look now before it slinks on down
should i take it?
I'm half-way there
on the road to hell

floating down the river
screaming voices in my mind
wish they'd tell me what to do

through the circles of hell
they float with me
YELLING
are you the one?
the chosen one?
will you lead us to freedom?
are you freedom?
am -i- freedom?

or am i lost
stuck in the world of my own dreams
people crying 'save me!'
'save me!'
but who's gonna save me?
do i want you to save me, love?
do i want to be saved?

la di dah

and I'm now deserted in the past that once was mine
all alone I see the cries of people past
in their aching memories aching souls do scream out loud
"lah di dah"
aren't you the one
the chosen one
won't you lead us to freedom?
aren't you freedom?
no I'm not freedom!

because I'm lost within my mind and confused heart
emotions saying "hear me out! hear me out!"
but do I want to hear them out?
do I want you to hear them oh god
do I want to be heard?

soul by the side of the road
look now before it floats away
should I leave it
it's halfway there on the lonely road to hell