

One for the Road

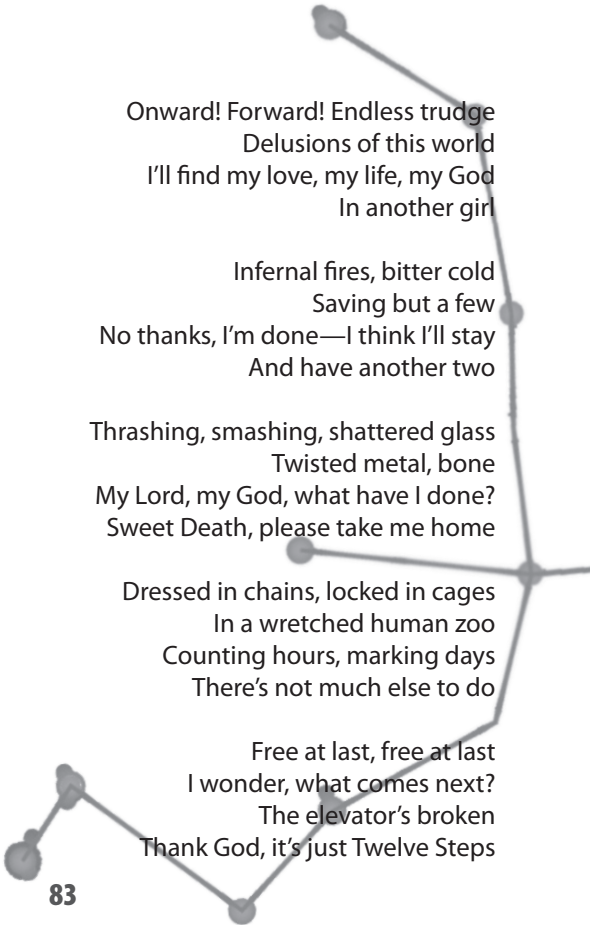
Mynor Sosa

Tattoos, scars, and broken hearts
What has this trip become?
Gone the endless summer days
When spirit meant great fun

Combat boots and champagne flutes
Made it hard to stand
Wreaking havoc, laying waste
Too many foreign lands

Coming home, learning hard
Nothing really changed
New lovers and new chemicals
Took nearly every wage

Then to the place, high heels and lace
Girls sell their very soul
I close my eyes to see her face
She never will grow old



Onward! Forward! Endless trudge
Delusions of this world
I'll find my love, my life, my God
In another girl

Infernal fires, bitter cold
Saving but a few
No thanks, I'm done—I think I'll stay
And have another two

Thrashing, smashing, shattered glass
Twisted metal, bone
My Lord, my God, what have I done?
Sweet Death, please take me home

Dressed in chains, locked in cages
In a wretched human zoo
Counting hours, marking days
There's not much else to do

Free at last, free at last
I wonder, what comes next?
The elevator's broken
Thank God, it's just Twelve Steps