

## MYSTERY ROAD

ON A ROAD  
ON A MYSTERY ROAD  
I'M GONNA DRIVE TILL THE WORLD OF COLD  
MAY FADE AWAY

ON A ROAD  
ON A MYSTERY ROAD  
I'M GONNA SEARCH FOR A SIGN  
OF A STORY THAT NO-ONE TELLS

GRANDMA HAD A JEWISH BADGE  
GRANDPA FOUGHT FOR THE OTHER SIDE  
IN THE DARKEST DAY

THEY DON'T SEEM VERY CLOSE TO ME  
BUT I CAN FEEL THEIR PAIN WHEN THEY WAVE FROM THE SIDE OF THE  
ROAD

DON'T TELL ME WHO I AM  
TELL ME HOW I'VE BEEN  
I LOST A MEMORY  
OF A CHILD YOU MIGHT HAVE SEEN

I CAN SMELL THE DUST  
ON A YELLOWED FAMILY TREE  
RUBBING OFF THE RUST  
ON A STEEL IDENTITY  
WHITWASHED IN A WATERFALL

LET IT RAIN LET IT RAIN, POUR IT ON ME

AND SO I DRIVE  
THROUGH THOUGHTS AND TIME  
A HUNDRED THOUSAND MILES, BUT AM I MOVING JUST A BIT?

THERE'S A PLACE  
I LEFT BEHIND  
LONG AGO BUT IT'S STILL IN THE MIRROR  
EVERY TIME I BLINK

HOW DO I GET OFF?  
THIS RIDE'S A TRAGEDY  
BEAUTIFUL AND ROUGH  
FOR YOU AND ME  
KEEPING SAFE WHAT'S BEEN UNKNOWN  
AND SO THE MYSTERY GOES ON

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TELL ME WHAT YOU'VE SEEN  
I LOST A MEMORY  
OF A CHILD I MIGHT HAVE BEEN

AND I CAN SMELL THE DUST  
ON A YELLOWED FAMILY TREE  
RUBBING OFF THE RUST  
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WHITWASHED IN A WATERFALL

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