

Woe betide the coalman

Preying on empty skies
Will I emerge anew ?
Can you slip through the cracks of this brickless wall ?
As swift as air but as cold as hands
As coarse as truth and as sharp as blades
The coalman only comes once

A lost mind
Wandering and resigned
A one way journey looking behind

A bent spine
From lurching on a land so dry
No light in sight, no birds to catch in flight

You might see a faint light
There's no coming back, no compromise now
He broke the hope of new heights

A new spark, a new start so play your part
Desperate, looking backwards
At the cracks of this brickless wall

Woe betide the coalman, who doesn't turn back
Has he ever seen one face twice ?
Will I fool him again and cross his path ? X3

Stitch your hide, don't reply
Staring straight in his eyes
Which part have you fantasized ?

A sound mind and a straight spine
You'll face what the road will provide
You'll erase the cracks of this brickless wall

Woe betide the coalman, who doesn't turn back
Has he ever seen one face twice ?
Will I fool him again and cross his path ? X4

Hush this verse from the past
Every era has its tides
Old lies, fantasized, made up ties
Expectations for your life's cast

Now hush this verse from your past
Let its silence resonate
But now, now your voice must prevail

Thrive from the lovers of days past
The ghosts on this heartless wall
Their torment faded away with no regrets
Now you've turned the page