

The Emperor's Clothes

The wind that sails across the grain
The stone that grinds under the wheels
Both can kill and both can cure and both are unavoidable
And they don't care what you feel

Water slips right through these hands
Firelight dies without a flame
It doesn't matter what you've done or how you live or who you know. It's gonna
hurt
And there's no one you can blame

Her hands were hidden behind the glass
His words were muffled with empty facts
The curtain fell and the whole world could tell
Thought the emperor was the one
Who's not supposed to know
He's got no clothes

Dreams reeling through our heads
Blood beating through our veins
It doesn't matter who you are or how you look or who you love
The road remains the same

Her hands were hidden behind the glass
His words were muffled with empty facts
The curtain fell and the whole world could tell
Thought the emperor was the one
Who's not supposed to know
He's got no clothes

You gotta get tough
You can't take enough
Get back on that horse and ride again
You think you had enough
You ain't even seen rough
There's more in you than you know my friend