

Blow It All Away

Bride

You're the pricking of my skin
The crawling of my flesh
I can feel you spreading yeah
Like the hand of death

I have a gun, and I won't run
When two worlds collide on the edge of time
Once I was a man with lost identity
Now I lift up the Christ that lives in me

Maybe this is heaven, I don't know
Was it really me that you loved the most?
Did I make you cry I won't compromise?
When the New World comes, like the rising of the sun

Blow it All away
Blow it All away
If my Kingdom were of this world today
I think I'd blow it All away