

Leave The Key

Crobot

She runs away, runs away from the things she's afraid of
Hides in the day, in the day on her knees praying
"Oh, my lord"
Prayin' "oh, my lord"

She must not know, must not know how to believe in herself
Puts all her faith, all her faith in someone else
"Oh, my lord"
Sayin' "oh, my lord"

Guess it isn't gonna work like we thought

You can take my time and you can take my hope
But you better believe I'm not wasting anymore
My faiths in me, one day I hope you'll see
But for now you better leave the key

She asks for things, pretty things to everyone she can show
Jewels and rings, furs and blings, on her knees beggin'
"Oh, my lord"
Beggin' "please, my lord"

She gives her trust, all her trust in objects that don't animate
She looks at us, looks at us like we're the ones who need saved
"My lord, save them, oh, my lord"

They couldn't make enough holy water!

You can take my time and you can take my hope
But you better believe I'm not wasting anymore
My faiths in me, one day I hope you'll see
But for now you better leave the key

On the way back from the river