

St. Quarantine

Dennis DeYoung

Bless us St. Quarantine
Patron saint of broken dreams
We pray you you'll hear our call
As heavens fall
Won't you save us all

Guide us to better ways
Put an end to wasted days
Under the moon and sun
Heal us everyone
Yes everyone

So we can plan for a new tomorrow
Free from all the pain of sorrow
Knowing our faith hides in the unforeseen
We won't be fooled by grand illusions
Only truth for all conclusions
We promise you this oh St. Quarantine

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Are these the end of days
Or just a passing phase
There's so much we just don't know
Can you tell us so
Are we good to go

We placed our trust in you
Just the way you asked us to
Lord we waited patiently
And silently
So you'd hear our plea

So we wait on this new tomorrow
But be wise on who we follow
For no chapter, no verse explains this old universe

Wake up, wake up
St. Quarantine enough is enough
Wake up, wake up
We ain't never seen the times so rough
Do you listen when we pray
Cause we pray most night and day to you (St. Quarantine)
Oh tell us what else can we do
Now where the hell are you St. Q
Man this song's for you...
For Q

Hey Q, hey Q
How 'bout a time machine for me and you
Hey Q, yeah you
We hope this vaccine will make our dreams come true
Does it mean bugger all to you
When billions count on you old Q (St. Quarantine)
This place is smellin' like a zoo
And man, so are you Mr. Q

Damn this bugaboo

It was a one-eyed red horned flyin' evil people eater

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