

# The Pride of Creation

Edguy

I can't figure the Lord down in funereal gravity  
One finishing touch and the creature is coming alive  
As I kneel down and pray  
I know God is watching over me  
Is He's Knocking me out of my stride

And on day number eight  
When the sun is about to go down  
Here we go, what a show  
What a nose for blow

You're alive said the maker and smiled at the artwork  
You're divine by the grace of the master above  
You're alive said the maker and smiled at the artwork  
You're divine by the grace of the master above

Hey Frankenstein are you the one I think you are  
Godfather If we're divine you are bizarre  
I hear you laughing from the loge above  
At my expense for your entertainment

Hey lord above why don't your armies ever smile  
Gotfather why don't they ever dress in style  
And never share the humor that you surely have  
Creating me for your entertainment

Why do they have to get married  
Before they do what they do  
Everyday anyway, when there's hell to pay

You're alive said the maker and smiled at the artwork  
You're divine by the grace of the master above  
You're alive said the maker and smiled at the artwork  
You're divine by the grace of the master above

We fold our hands afraid of what we've done  
Fear is the key to you-thy kingdom come  
You shake your head and have another wine  
Dont't you almost die laughing wondering why

Running in the dust, running in the dust  
Afraid of the hail stones cold as ice  
Running in the dust, running in the dust  
Straight to the waselands  
We'll never read your sings

Running in the dust, running in the dust  
Afraid of tomorrow  
Afraid of what we've done  
Running in the dust, running in the dust  
You're the disciples of the big bad wolf or what

You're alive said the maker and smiled at the artwork  
You're divine by the grace of the master above  
You're alive said the maker and smiled at the artwork  
You're divine by the grace of the master above  
You're alive, oh you're alive

You're alive, the pride of creation

Oh you're the pride of creation, yes you are  
Oh you're the pride of creation