

Move

King's X

Come with me my weary friend
Get me thru the night
Tired from the mind control
That numbs the lust for life

I'm gonna move on and turn the light off
And spit out the disease
And I hope that love can survive from
God wars and system beliefs

Crawling down that narrow road
Blinded by the light
Separate, eliminate
This cancer of mankind

I'm gonna move on and turn the light off
And spit out the disease
And I hope that love can survive from
God wars and system beliefs

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Force ethical standards on the world
Force ethical standards
They force their ethical standards on the world
They force, oh-oh, their ethical standards

I'm gonna move on and turn the light off
And spit out the disease
And I hope that love can survive from
God wars and system beliefs

Oh, move on and turn the light off
And spit out the disease
And I hope that love can survive from
God wars and system beliefs