

## I'll Wait

Lane 8

They started making room for everyone  
Valley of death, son, and the fires rage on  
And it looks like I wait, I wait, I wait  
Henceforth, my feet break  
But I wait, I wait

On and on, all the scriptures fade  
And the God shook out the breath of the babe  
And it looks like I wait, I wait, I wait  
Henceforth, my feet break  
Oh I wait, I wait, I wait

Electrocuted through the breastplate  
Wish he would touch me but he hates  
Oh the lovers wait, I wait, I wait, I wait  
And it looks like feet break  
Oh I wait, I wait