

In the torments you face
A sheep is wandering astray
She said:
- "Yes Lord I'll wait. He's just testing my faith"
All these years wondering why
A fool is waving good bye
Tired of truth in disguise
It's all gone when you die

From the sickness inside
To the surface of lies
Controlled by the device
They find peace in demise
When the spirits awake
More decisions to make
All your safety's a lie
It's all gone when you die

I am looking right through your eyes
There is nothing to fear
I'm the comfort for when you cry
And there's no god by your side