

Name Of God

Mustafa

Both our eyes are red
But you're high and I'm crying
You're trying to forget
But it hits me every time
You pray next to me
Right hand holds your left sleeve
Turning our heads gently
'Cause when it ends, we fight

And in that warm winter, I withered
I just want to get better
I'll be what you like
And every letter of fire
You read me when I'm tired
Makes me want to cry

Whose Lord are you naming?
When you start to break things?
It's my only life you hold
And when you left me waiting
I thought
Did you do it in the name of God?
Did you do it in the name of God?

I wake up in the evening
When the day's already done
And I walk to the nearest store
Just to see someone
And everything is black
Your hands and my past
If I don't wake tomorrow
Promise me you'll laugh

And in that warm winter, I withered
I just want to get better
I'll be what you like
And every letter of fire
You read me when I'm tired
Is replaying as a choir

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In the name of God
In the name of God