

Savior

Peter Maffay

Savior, my savior
Pouring out over desert sands
Through parched skin
And madness

On chamber after chamber
Till it's all run out
But, oh, my savior
My savior

You said: remember
You said, remember, remember
When you're all dried out
That which was sacred
That which was sacred
Remember

Savior, my savior
Pouring out over desert sands
Through parched skin and madness
On chamber after chamber
Parched skin and madness