

The Holy Mountain

Poppy

When I met God
He looked me in the face and told me to wait
When I met God
He told me that the human race was wasting away again

He took my hand and showed the way
To his sacred place

It was the only time we got to climb the holy mountain
All the doors that opened led to the fountain
If you know the way that takes you to the mountain
Let yourself be blown away

So I said to God, "How do I change my ways?"
He laughed in my face
And I screamed at God, "How dare you put me in my place"
He started to pray for me

He took my hand and showed the way
To his sacred place

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All the doors that opened led to the fountain
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