

## Courage of the Knife

Senses Fail

Embrace each day with amazement inhale the sun  
Two dying stars reborn as one  
My god is a metaphor that transcends time  
Much more than paper held in a spine

When you carry a cross you carry a stone  
Set your mid free let your young heart roam  
Walk down unknown roads before you build a home  
Follow the stream until you reach the beach  
It's all the same book just a different speech

I believe your god is dead  
Wake up wake up  
There is truth in your head  
Your god is dead

My heart will see me through  
I don't need a crutch nor excuse  
We're all searching for something we're searching for  
love  
Regardless of the form we want to bask in the sun  
So bury the ax and give up the gun  
Courage of the knife  
But not of the blood

I believe your god is dead  
Wake up wake up  
There is truth in your head  
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The dust of stars  
Collect in our hearts