

Like Drawing Blood from a Baby

The Insyderz

My soul crashed down with the poke of a pin To drain the vein o
f the life within The tears streamed down That precious skin An
d I held you close I soaked you in

That panicked scream That stuttered cry That gasp for air Those
bloodshot eyes That tiny stab That look of fear That search fo
r hope Your daddy's here

All she's praying for is some peace, a smile, a cure Something
we all know all too well

I'm standing there I can't do a thing Praying to God That He he
ars me Please spare this child From this pain I've earned it al
l Put the hurt on me!

Dear God give me peace As she battles this disease All glory go
es to you And when we've walked through that Fire With that hop
e that desire Let the world see our faith in you

Devil I know that you are there Better Listen up Open up your e
ars I vow today That when I die I'll hunt you down Kiss it all
Goodbye!