Chosen

Take a leap of faith if you want to find out! We live amongst you In the guise of the mortal men You'll never see us in the crowd We only look towards What purpose we've been sent And wait until the time is now

Take a leap of faith if you want to find out Better hold on tight if you want to know how Take a leap of faith if you want to find out You have been chosen!

Imagine you can tell us all apart From prophecy or old wives tales Or from the warnings of a singular birthmark But these are merely all false trails

Wisdom spat from the whirling chair Shaking the bars when they stop and stare at me

Take a leap of faith if you want to find out Better hold on tight if you want to know how Take a leap of faith if you want to find out You have been chosen, now!

The faceless followers knelt in prayer Near Whited sepulchres and lightly coded software

Freedom of speech but we have no voice Freedom of spirit but we have no choice Given no help to meet these demands Given no help it's out of our hands

Never turn around never look behind Got to turn the water into wine

Take a leap of faith if you want to find out Better hold on tight if you want to know how Take a leap of faith if you want to find out You have been chosen, now!