It's your time to die

You stopped and then you saw That mountain is too high Take my hand it's time to die

I'm grazing on the deep
While all you christians sleep
My mind's all clear the time is now

When I heard the cripple scream
I wished it was a dream, oh
It all began when I saw you naked in the rain

The mountain top is on the horizon
Airs so thin I feel like I could fly
I catch my breath and watch the clouds rising
Surely is my time to die

Ya it's your time to die

I know has changed
I can hear it in the wind
That's why I stand here five miles high
No rest for two weeks
All our skin is thin
That's no matter
The time is now

What