

Lead My Follow

Brother Cane

Shine a different light, on a piece of me.
Right before these eyes, you delicately breathe.
On this killing floor, everything I see
Is living, and hanging over me.
It's alright, in my mind,
When you lead my follow.
Everything's alright, everytime,
When you lead my follow.
You play Jesus Christ, to my Judas soul.
After all this time, the less I know.
From this killing floor, I feel it in my head.
In time, we are all led.
Rain
Can never fall too far.
I'm drowning;
Don't let me bring you down,
With me.