

Salvation

Esoterica

I, fear to die, and I wonder why, you ask for forgiveness and shadows of things that I don't know,
And I, Pray on my knees, 'cos death is stalking me silently,
there's nowhere to hide in my body that's ravaged, by age it is savaged,

And you hide in your homes, talking to God, why does he never listen
And you down on your knees, stay in your church, why are you getting older,
And I will not hide from my own impending death,
Why can't you live your life with no regrets.

Salvation in belief, is not quite what you thought that it would be.

Some, fear to speak, 'cos death happens so freely,
watch them falling in line they're afraid to speak out their minds and then,

They stand in the streets, asking for help, why do you never listen,
You stay in your church, talking to God, why does he never listen,
And I will not hide from my own impending death,
Why can't you live your life with no regrets.

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They stand in the streets, asking for help, why do you never listen,
You stay in your church, talking to God, why does he never listen,
And I will not hide from my own impending death,
Why can't you live your life with no regrets.

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