

Move Me

King's X

Keeper of mysteries
River of Tears
After it's over
And after the years are passing
Never asking
What about miracles
Faith in the space
It keeps me guessing
With nothing to hate
I am lonely
And unholy

Everything matters
A prayer when you're scared
Boarded up windows
And broken down chairs before morning
Heard it storming
(God can you hear me...
God can you see me cry...die)
Handbook of rituals... hands in the air
More than a give up... big as a care
If you're daring
And you're sharing

Move me
God, can you hear me cry
God, can you see me die
God can you move me
Move me and move me again

Out of the planet and into the silence
Over the mountains in search of a crisis to find me
If it should be
Once I was told there's a race to be won
Pointed the finger straight into the sun to be blinded
and I minded
(God can you hear me...
God can you see me cry...die)
Wish I could whisper how much I need you
After tomorrow I might forget to
If it's only from a story
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