

Savior

NOA

Savior, my savior
Pouring out over desert sands
Through parched skin
And madness.

On chamber after chamber
'Till it's all run out
But oh, my savior
My Savior.

You said: remember
You said: remember, remember,
When you're all dried out
That which was sacred
That which was sacred
Remember...

Savior, my savior
Pouring out over desert sands
Through parched skin and madness
On chamber after chamber
Parched skin and madness