```
Who will penetrate the tightening muscle
Who will cut across the thickening skin
Who will be the one to reach their hand in
And pull out the golden heart
Who will
Who will
Who will
Who will
Who will
Who will
From all the ashes
Of all the crashes
Who will
Be the one
Be the one
Who will lay me down in green pastures
and lead me from the burning sand.
Who will be the one to lay their cards down
and always hold the winning hand?
Who will
Who will
Who will
Be the one
From all the ashes
Of all the crashes
Who will
Be the one
Who will be the one
Who will be the one
```