Christine my eyes, show me how to see ya Come on hold out your hand, rap me 'round your finger To be interior designed, let me be conditioned To do the crawl on the floor, looking for the mission

Speak with my tongue, tell me how to follow Come on, show me who walks on blessed Virgin water One that can rise above our kind that sinned like all my brothers One that'll christen my eyes and bring me to my senses

Who will fall and who will rise? Who might have to advertise? Who will be the President? Who will tell you anything?

Now, who gonna, who gonna
Who gonna walk, walk on water
Who gonna, who gonna, who
Gonna walk, walk on water
Who gonna, who gonna walk
Who gonna walk, walk, walk, walk

Come to my cause, give me destination
Tell me, who can I trust that doesn't take commission
Who does the miracle for real and tells me there's no Heaven
One that will take all control and dim my television

Christen my eyes, show me who to follow Come on, show me who walks on blessed Virgin water

Hey now, who will fall and who will rise Who might have to advertise?
Who will be the President?
Who will tell you anything?

Now, who gonna, who gonna, who gonna Walk, walk on water
Who gonna, who gonna, who
Gonna walk, walk on water
Who gonna, who gonna, who gonna walk
Walk on water

Who gonna, who gonna walk
Walk, walk, walk
Speak with my tongue yeah and christen
My eyes
Who's gonna go walking on
Who's gonna go walking on water