

Listen to the tales and romanticize
How we'd follow the path of the hero
Boast about the day when the rivers overrun
How we rise to the height of our halo
Listen to the tales as we all rationalize
Our way into the arms of the savior
Feigning all the trials and the tribulations
None of us have actually been there, not like you
Ignorant siblings in the congregation
Gather around spewing sympathy, spare me
None of them can even hold a candle up to you
Blinded by choice, these hypocrites won't see
But enough about the collective Judas
Who could deny you were the one
Who illuminated your little piece of the divine?
And this little light of mine, a gift you passed on to me
I'm gonna let it shine to guide you safely
On your way your way home
Oh, what are they going to do when the lights go down
Without you to guide them all to Zion?
What are they going to do when the rivers overrun
Other than tremble incessantly?
High is the way, but all eyes are upon the ground
You were the light and the way they'll only read about
I only pray, Heaven knows when to lift you out
10, 000 days in the fire is long enough, you're going home
You're the only one who can hold your head up high
Shake your fists at the gates saying, "I've come home now
Fetch me the spirit, the son, and the father
Tell them their pillar of faith has ascended, it's time now
My time now, give me my, give me my wings"
You are the light and way that they will only read about
Set as I am in my ways and my arrogance
(With the)
Burden of proof tossed upon the believers
You were my witness, my eyes, my evidence
Judith Marie, unconditional one
Daylight dims leaving cold fluorescents
Difficult to see you in this light
Please forgive this bold suggestion but
Should you see your Maker's face tonight
Look Him in the eye, look Him in the eye and tell Him
"I never lived a lie, never took a life but surely saved one
Hallelujah, it's time for You to bring me home"