

Watching You Fall

Savatage

There
In the dark
There's a child and she's waiting
Lost in the maze of a fait accompli
Is it a crime to be just hesitating
While we're pretending that we never see

On a TV mounted on the wall
From this distance I can see it all
And I've been out here
Watching you
Watching you fall

Is there a trick to the art of not feeling
Safe in our world while another's child bleeds
Praying that God won't demand a redealing
Of cards we have held and pretend you don't need

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Better not think about it
In time we'll start to doubt it
Christ has risen
Keep him hidden
God forbid he sees

It's not that we lack the vision
Only just a quick decision
Who will blame us
Rules restrain us
It's all in history

So close my eyes and pretend I am sleeping
Avoiding the chance that you'll visit my dreams

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