Higher Love

Now is the time when I have to figure out Imaginary protection should fill us with pride You punish the innocent

Your rage is mad I can hardly have faith in you

I just can't make you out above Anymore Where is your so-called higher love? We need more

Every day I could cover up my eyes Nothing but cruelty, injustice and evil lies

Born pure, we are spoilt by guilt and grow to waste And that's supposed to make us feel safe

I just can't make you out above Anymore Where is your so-called higher love? We need more

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Why can't you just send a sign of assurance? If you are so damned almighty, take a glance We long for a little gesture if there's still a chance

I just can't make you out above Anymore Where is your so-called higher love? We need more

Shakra