

Left at the altar
Proud to be seen
A serpent in his savior's eyes
But it's easy to see
He's got that hole inside
I surrender my throat
My feet don't choke and lie

Raised out of shadows
Tempted with flames
And brought up in a senseless night
But it's hard to stand up
When you see wrong was right
I owe debts to the dark
It showed my heart the light

So come ye
All who mourn
All who've died and are reborn
All who've tried
And are reborn
And come

Oh California
Distant and warm
Well wasn't I your favorite son
I can't help how I feel
But I'm not the only one
I expect to be crowned
Beneath this ground I've won

So come ye
All who mourn
All who've died and are reborn
All who've tried
And are reborn
And come