

# Gethsemane

Vanden Plas

I only want to say  
If there is a way  
Take this cup away from me  
For I don't want to taste its poison  
Feel it burn me  
I have changed  
I'm not as sure, as when we started  
Then, I was inspired  
Now, I'm sad and tired  
Listen, surely I've exceeded expectations  
Tried for three years, seems like thirty  
Could you ask as much from any other man?  
But if I die  
See the saga through and do the things you ask of me  
Let them hate me, hit me, hurt me, nail me to their  
tree  
I'd want to know, I'd want to know, My God  
I'd want to know, I'd want to know, My God  
Want to see, I'd want to see, My God  
Want to see, I'd want to see, My God  
Why I should die  
Would I be more noticed than I ever was before?  
Would the things I've said and done matter any more?  
I'd have to know, I'd have to know, my Lord  
Have to know, I'd have to know, my Lord  
  
Have to see, I'd have to see, my Lord  
Have to see, I'd have to see, my Lord  
If I die what will be my reward?  
If I die what will be my reward?  
Have to know, I'd have to know, my Lord  
I'd have to know, I'd have to know, my Lord  
Why should I die? Oh why should I die?  
Can you show me now that I would not be killed in vain?  
Show me just a little of your omnipresent brain  
Show me there's a reason for your wanting me to die  
You're far too keen and where and how, but not so hot on  
why  
Alright, I'll die  
See how I die  
Just watch me die  
See how I die  
Then I was inspired  
Now, I'm sad and tired  
After all, I've tried for three years, seems like  
ninety  
Why then am I scared to finish what I started  
What you started - I didn't start it  
God, thy will is hard  
But you hold every card  
I will drink your cup of poison  
Nail me to your cross and break me  
Bleed me, beat me  
Kill me  
Take me, now  
Before I change my mind  
Tiskáno z [www.txp.cz](http://www.txp.cz)