## **Stimela**

## Wynter Gordon

Like a moth to a flame Trouble keeps on finding me I've been hiding from my demons All my prayers keep me breathing

Life is one big hypocrite Like a knife against the skin I'm a hostage in this skin Had to help the weak ones live

So I'm running I am running

Save me with your powers Shower me with your wisdom and truth Save me with your powers I'll give you the will of my body I'll train you, in the midnight hour I wanna show you I'm willing And I'm able Save me with your powers Shower me with your wisdom and truth oh

Stimela siembala nambalale Sibele talaku Stimela siembala nambalale Sibele talaku tai...

And I go about my homes I stood by and I watched you dance with the devil I set up of bronze and gold I sold out, I sold my soul Only one place left to go Oh I'm ready, I am ready

Save me with your powers Shower me with your wisdom and truth, I'll give you the will of my body I'll train you, in the midnight hour I wanna show you I'm willing And I'm able Save me with your powers Shower me with your wisdom and truth oh

Stimela siembala nambalale Sibele talaku Stimela siembala nambalale Sibele talaku tai...

Stimela siembala nambalale Sibele talaku Stimela siembala nambalale Sibele talaku tai