

Courage of the Knife

Senses Fail

Embrace each day with amazement inhale the sun
Two dying stars reborn as one
My god is a metaphor that transcends time
Much more than paper held in a spine When you carry a cross you carry a stone
Set your mid free let your young heart roam
Walk down unknown roads before you build a home
Follow the stream until you reach the beach
It's all the same book just a different speech I believe your god is dead
Wake up wake up
There is truth in your head
Your god is dead My heart will see me through
I don't need a crutch nor excuse
We're all searching for something we're searching for love
Regardless of the form we want to bask in the sun
So bury the ax and give up the gun
Courage of the knife
But not of the blood I believe your god is dead
Wake up wake up
There is truth in your head
Your god is dead The dust of stars
Collect in our hearts

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