Jesus Wept

Lillian Axe

First to cast the stone
I'd rather walk my miles alone
Last to take the blame
I'd rather take the hit than devastate the lameYour eyes are blind
Your tongue is tied
Dumb to the gifts that we've received
Listen deaf ears
Strands of the march
Nothing has changed, all wasted yearsBurning the home crushing the bone
Wasting the precious moments
Living to die draining the seas
Stealing the gems with hands unkeptJesus weptAir too thick to breathe
I watched the demons play nave
Blood too thick to taste
I pull the leeches from my arm so not to wasteGorged like the pig fat like the tick
Carrying bellies set to break
High on your throne ruling alone
Preaching commandments of your ownLeaving your home nursing the bone
Savoring precious moments
Dying to live filling the seas
Laying at the gold sheets where you sleptJesus wept (4x)Bleeding from holes
On my body beat and broken
I don't give a damn
How you accumulated tokensLeaving your home nursing the bone
Savoring precious moments
Dying to live filling the seas
Laying at the gold sheets where you sleptJesus wept (5x)

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