The Rapture

The Perms

I waited for the light to come
To change my life, to change my life
But I am blind, my faith is gone
I'm finding out the good book was wrong
And I must face
That I won't be saved
We're destined to all die alone
I buried my cross with a rose
I won't kneel at your alter now that I know
It's a table for a magic show
I'm getting up from off my knees
The guilt is gone and I can finally breathe
But there is not a plan for me
You're making my tired ears bleed
And you can pray
But I won't be saved
We're destined to all die alone
I buried my cross with a rose
I won't kneel at your alter now that I know
It's a table for a magic show

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