

# The Choir

Alfonso Bz

The graveyard is waiting  
The church to let up  
The church to let up on Friday morning  
The pastor is preaching  
Tears in his eyes  
The shots were set off without warning  
The isles don't see  
Much traffic these days  
Not even for Sunday service  
Inside these walls  
So sacred and sanct  
You wouldn't think to be nervous  
Let the choir keep singing  
Those songs that no one wants to hear  
Let the daylight remind us  
Those hymns are falling on deaf ears  
Everyone said  
"We can forgive"  
18 years worth celebrating  
This ain't the day  
For finding the truth  
And now all these questions keep begging  
Let the choir keep singing  
Those songs that no one wants to hear  
Let the daylight remind us  
Those hymns are falling on deaf ears.

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