

# Paper Religion

Derek Loux

save me from comfort  
paper religion  
false conversion  
make me stand  
give me the privilege of suffering with you  
that we'd see your glory fill this land

don't let me perish for lack of vision  
the days of peace on earth are few  
save me from the famine of revelation  
on the horizon the storm clouds brew

who will tarry with me for an hour  
who will find out how my heart is breaking  
who will tarry with me for an hour  
who will be my friend  
who will tarry with me for an hour  
must i tread the grapes of wrath alone  
who will tarry with me for an hour  
who will be my friend

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will you prepare the way of the lord  
will you cry in the wilderness  
will you prepare the way of the lord

will you be his friend  
will you be his friend

if i perish then i perish i am yours i am yours  
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