

# Holy Tears (Thomas Dimuzio Remix)

Isis

He was patient  
Slow descent, chills the bones  
His wait maybe long  
Still he carries on  
Always reaching for her  
Always breathing for her  
Lifting his hand to the sky  
Slow change might bring  
Holy tears  
Upon his battered skull Holy tears  
Holy tears He won't take the privilege  
To know the crown

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