

Zap

Kuedo

What of the blessings?
Of the tired arms waiting for more?
At times
And if you sleep
And the pressure is then off
Where has it gone?
What blazing white giant
Pulls off the darkness?
Is it good for you
To ask for assistance?
And to ask for it for others also?
Next time you get sick you'll know
You might even see
You'll see

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>