

# Cathedral

## Daylight Dies

6 o'clock in the morning, I feel pretty good  
So I dropped into the luxury of the Lords  
Fighting dragons and crossing swords  
With the people against the hordes who came to conquer  
7 o'clock in the morning, here it comes  
I taste the warning and I am so amazed  
I'm here today, seeing things so clear this way  
In the car and on my way to Stonehenge  
I'm flying in Winchester cathedral  
Sunlight pouring through the break of day  
Stumbled through the door and into the chamber  
There's a lady setting flowers on a table covered lace  
And a cleaner in the distance finds a cobweb on a face  
And a feeling deep inside of me tells me this can't be the place  
Come flying in Winchester cathedral  
All religion has to have its day  
Expressions on the face of the Saviour  
Made me say, "I can't stay"  
Open up the gates of the church and let me out of here  
Too many people have lied in the name of Christ  
For anyone to heed the call  
So many people have died in the name of Christ  
That I can't believe it all  
And now I'm standing on the grave of a soldier that died in 1799  
And the day he died it was a birthday and I noticed it was mine  
And my head didn't know just who I was  
And I went spinning back in time  
And I am high upon the altar, high upon the altar, high  
I'm flying in Winchester cathedral  
It's hard enough to drink the wine  
The air inside just hangs in delusion  
But given time, I'll be fine  
Open up the gates of the church and let me out of here  
Too many people have lied in the name of Christ  
For anyone to heed the call  
So many people have died in the name of Christ  
That I can't believe it all  
Now I'm standing on the grave of a soldier that died in 1799  
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