St. Patrick's

Savatage

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Hey there Lord, it's me
I wondered if you're free
Or not asleep, this just won't keep
It seems I just don't seeWhy all the things we asked
Or prayed would come to pass
Have gone unheard like silent words
That slip into the past'Cause Lord, they're not schemes
Can't you tell dreams?
Why do you let them slip by?
Never even triedIt isn't you don't hear
There's far too many tears
Or can't you feel, are we unreal?
To one who knows no peersYou say we must pay dues
But still I'm confused
I need to walk and with you talk
Instead of to statues'Cause Lord, they're not schemes
Can't you tell dreams?
Why do you let them slip by?
Never even tried'Cause you take all the fame
Who'll accept the blame
For all the hurts down here on earth
Unnecessary painSurely you must care
Or are you only air?
Built in out minds
When we're in binds
And never really thereCan we be tired of you?
Is that something we're allowed to do?
For even the blind change their view
And it's time we tried something newSo I plead my case
Now I'll pull my escape
Didn't mean to doubt what it's all about
Seems I forgot my placeBut if you find the time

Please change the story line
Or give a call, explain it all
I'll even leave the dime

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