Purgatory

John Carpenter

We will be the forgotten ones, they will shake their heads and pity us
We who sacrificed our sons and daughters with the sweet taste
Of victory on our lips, they will cry, but their tears will come too late
There is no redemption for the ones, who choose to walk in the shadows
Oh, sweet redeemer will you save a place for me
I am tired and I'm seeking restitution
Oh, will you heal me, will you take away my pain
What I'm looking for is absolution
Getting out of Purgatory is no small accomplishment
And the price is high and it comes with its own set of conditions
The choice is never clear and difficult to make but it will not change them
They will just go on the way they always have
Oh, sweet redeemer will you save a place for me
I am tired and I'm seeking restitution
Oh, will you heal me, will you take away my pain
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