Passion Play

William Fitzsimmons

I should not have hid where my heart can't follow
Because this grace gets so far and too hard to swallow
I've been running from Saul, he's been giving chase
When I look in his eyes
All I see is his faceAre you still on my back after all these years?
Chasing my out of hell and my nice veeners
I don't know how you stand when you've got no floor
Or how you can breathe with your hands on boardI just want to be not what I am today
I just want to be better than my friends might say
I just want a small part in your passion playDo you hear when I call in the midst of wrong?
Do you hear these here words while I sing you this song?
Are you caught up in me like I heard you say?
Or just some big cashier that I'll have to pay

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/