

The Rapture

Goodtime Boys

I waited for the light to come
To change my life, to change my life
 But I am blind, my faith is gone
I'm finding out the good book was wrong
 And I must face
 That I won't be saved
 We're destined to all die alone
 I buried my cross with a rose
I won't kneel at your alter now that I know
 It's a table for a magic show
 I'm getting up from off my knees
 The guilt is gone and I can finally breathe
 But there is not a plan for me
 You're making my tired ears bleed
 And you can pray
 But I won't be saved
 We're destined to all die alone
 I buried my cross with a rose
I won't kneel at your alter now that I know
 It's a table for a magic show

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