Disturbed

Beanbag

It's hard to think that one day the world will be on fire.
It's hard to know that someday everything will go.
It echoes on.
It echoes through the walls.
Take it all God. Please?
Take it all away.
It's hard to smell the fear that day will bring.
It's hard to see His love when you're blind.
Save me today before it's way too late.
Take me away before it's way too late.
You can't beat him, you can't fade.
It's hard to find your way when you're lost.
Is it too hard to see "The King"
You can't beat him, you can't fade.
You can't fade.
You can't beat him or fade away.

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