

The Saint

Tommy McCook

Hail the guitar all tuned down
In a power circle obey the crowd
All ride a wave, crash right in
Lovers and fighters, adrenalineThe singer spits our hearts all rise
Energy is visible we all crush tight
All washed away, tsunami wave
Fragile human all the sameAnd now I face the sound
When all around is burning
I'm like Hermes drifting downI am the Saint, your path into the light
I am the knife that cuts right through your life
I have found the path immortalized
I am the Saint the path into the lightCaught in a trap the systems are down
Communication's broken I feel underground
Weight of a storm in sound we all drown
You'll never understand what drives us all onAnd now I face the sound
And all around is burning
I'm like Hermes, drifting down, down, downI am the Saint, your path, the way, the light
I am the knife that cuts right through your life
I have found the path immortalized
I am the Saint, your path, the way, the lightI am the Saint, your path into the light
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