

Quicksand Jesus

Skid Row

She caught the melting sky
It burned but still the winter passes by and by
To the other side
A slow parade of wind
That blows through trees
That wilted with the season's children Are we saved by the words of bastard saints?
Do we live in fear or faith?
Tell me now who's behind the rain? A maze of tangled grace
The symptoms of 'for real are
Crumbling from embrace
But still we chase the shadows of belief
And new religion clouds our visions of
The roots of our souls Are we ashamed of our own fate
Or play the fool for our own sake?
Tell me who's behind the rain? What do we need? Where do we go
When we get where we don't know?
Why should we doubt the virgin white of fallen snow?
When faith's our shelter from the cold What do we need? Where do we go
When we get where we don't know?
Why should we doubt the virgin white of fallen snow?
When faith's our shelter from the cold Quicksand Jesus I'm so far away without you
Quicksand Jesus I'm so far away without you
Quicksand Jesus I'm so far away
Quicksand Jesus I'm so far away
Quicksand Jesus I need you
Quicksand Jesus I believe you
Quicksand Jesus I'm so far away Yeah
Yeah
Yeah

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