Cathedral

Programed Emotion

6 o'clock in the morning, I feel pretty good
So I dropped into the luxury of the Lords
Fighting dragons and crossing swords
With the people against the hordes who came to conquer
7 o'clock in the morning, here it comes
I taste the warning and I am so amazed
I'm here today, seeing things so clear this way
In the car and on my way to Stonehenge
I'm flying in Winchester cathedral
Sunlight pouring through the break of day
Stumbled through the door and into the chamber
There's a lady setting flowers on a table covered lace
And a cleaner in the distance finds a cobweb on a face
And a feeling deep inside of me tells me this can't be the place
Come flying in Winchester cathedral
All religion has to have its day
Expressions on the face of the Saviour
Made me say, "I can't stay"
Open up the gates of the church and let me out of here
Too many people have lied in the name of Christ
For anyone to heed the call
So many people have died in the name of Christ
That I can't believe it all
And now I'm standing on the grave of a soldier that died in 1799
And the day he died it was a birthday and I noticed it was mine
And my head didn't know just who I was
And I went spinning back in time
And I am high upon the altar, high upon the altar, high
I'm flying in Winchester cathedral
It's hard enough to drink the wine
The air inside just hangs in delusion
But given time, I'll be fine
Open up the gates of the church and let me out of here
Too many people have lied in the name of Christ
For anyone to heed the call
So many people have died in the name of Christ
That I can't believe it all
Now I'm standing on the grave of a soldier that died in 1799
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