Getsemane (Luk22:44)

Last september I was mouldrin in a cave
Me mind were driftin and me body lost its shape
So much confusion disillusion on me way
Such lack of notion that I,ll bowed me head and pray

I,ll met your maid she`d sign your name across me scare She taugt me to control she open up me heart So many crippled calls so many souls that fell I,ll touch them all renamed them by your well

But tonight
We walk among the stars
Tonight
We shone through every part
Tonight
We share these second sigths tonigth

Now you want to clean me act you need this strange rebirth To slaughter me to pay the dept to save the earth So much betrayed so many slander on me way So many doubt before that final slide away