

Akissforjersey, The Evidence

When you stood there
As the glaze grown over your eyes
Still waiting and nervously gazing out
Through the pines
I'm sure you got a little tired of standing
Like a man with a stick (pike) in his hands
In the mountains
Rest your tired feet
And take in life with me [x2]
So justice is far from us
And righteousness
We look for the light
But all is dark
We walk deep into the shadows
Like the blind, we grope
Feeling our way,
Like men without eyes
Stumbling towards the light
Among the strong
Stumbling towards the light
We're like the dead, we're like the dead
We moan mournfully like doves
(We're like the dead, we're like the dead)
Looking for justice, but finding none
(We're like the dead, we're like the dead)
Deliverance is not far away from us [x2]
The evidence is clear to me
You gave yourself so willingly
Where are you now? [x2]
If you want to take what He's given,
But you can't go to sleep.
He'll throw you back into the river
Clean and washed of all your deeds
We're all so blind now,
(but) We want it all [x4]
Lift up your eyes to the sky [x4]