

# Andrew Lloyd Webber, Gethsemane

I only want to say  
If there is a way  
Take this cup away from me  
For I don't want to taste its poison  
Feel it burn me,  
I have changed I'm not as sure  
As when we started  
Then I was inspired  
Now I'm sad and tired  
Listen surely I've exceeded  
Expectations  
Tried for three years  
Seems like thirty  
Could you ask as much  
From any other man?

But if I die  
See the saga through  
And do the things you ask of me  
Let them hate me, hit me, hurt me  
Nail me to their tree  
I'd want to know  
I'd want to know my God  
I'd want to know  
I'd want to know my God  
I'd want to see  
I'd want to see my God  
I'd want to see  
I'd want to see my God  
Why I should die  
Would I be more noticed  
Than I ever was before?  
Would the things I've said and done  
Matter any more?  
I'd have to know  
I'd have to know my Lord  
I'd have to know  
I'd have to know my Lord  
I'd have to see  
I'd have to see my Lord  
I'd have to see  
I'd have to see my Lord

If I die what will be my reward?  
If I die what will be my reward?  
I'd have to know  
I'd have to know my Lord  
I'd have to know  
I'd have to know my Lord

Why, why should I die?  
Oh, why should I die?  
Can you show me now  
That I would not be killed in vain?  
Show me just a little  
Of your omnipresent brain  
Show me there's a reason  
For your wanting me to die  
You're far too keen on where and how  
But not so hot on why  
Alright I'll die!  
Just watch me die!  
See how, see how I die!  
Oh, just watch me die!

Then I was inspired  
Now I'm sad and tired  
After all I've tried for three years  
Seems like ninety  
Why then am I scared  
To finish what I started  
What you started  
I didn't start it  
God thy will is hard  
But you hold every card  
I will drink your cup of poison  
Nail me to your cross and break me  
Bleed me, beat me  
Kill me, take me now  
Before I change my mind