

April Sixth, Somewhere Waiting

Well, it's your life.

Yea, you may have your reasons, and you may have your lies.
But one day you will start to see that living isn't just to die.
Take a sip of what you're given, cause it might save your life
All the precious words were spoken out
For them to Save Me!

Save a friend, won't you come tonight
Don't say to yourself, "You're all that matters, now."

He's the one who built His Kingdom
Not a soul was meant to die.
But you will be the one to say, "You're waiting for His Son to rise."
When the day arrives for righteous, He'll take away the filth.
And you'll join then in the suffering, long tonight!

And I want to Live with Him
Be the one who will never die.
And I say this that you'll, Save your soul.
For the place I want to, go to when I die.
Calls me ever closer, The gates are open.