

Extreme, Watching, Waiting

Hey

Hanging above the ground
All my limbs are bound
You're on the right hand
With your head down

Tears from eyes that cannot see
He took the blame from me
So shall it be written
So shall it be done

Watching, waiting
Staring at the Son
Not even knowing who you are

Three hours have gone by
We start to question why
Darkness falls in finding out
Why you must die

We can no longer see the Son
The three unite into one
Please forgive us Father "(Father)"
We know not what we've done

Watching, waiting
Staring at the Son
Not even knowing who you are

Watching, waiting
Staring at the Son
Not even knowing, knowing who you...

Watching, waiting
Staring at the Son
Not even knowing, knowing who you are

Watching, waiting, oh
Watching, yeah, yeah, oh
At the Son, we are watching