

Harket Morten, Lord

Lord, if that is your name
I'm afraid I'm beyond honour and shame
There's nothing special that i would like to say
Most of the time I'm Okay
I know I may need you someday
It's long since I heard from Thee
Lord, it's long since you heard from me
There's nothing special I would like to say
Most of the time I've been Okay
You know I'm gonna need you someday
Why you put me, Lord, on this road of lust
From ashes to ashes, from dust to dust
There's nothing special I would like to say
Most of the time I've been Okay
You know I will need you some day