

Killing Joke, Pilgrimage

My values altered i was looking for peace
I was tired in the lands of the west.
I had to get out
I took a map, let the pendulum swing
I wrote a note, took my prayer mat and left
On a prayer and a wing

And every moment of my life
I dedicate to you
And when i fear of falling
I am in your hands

Pilgrimage

Through the archway in the city of light
The procession began
I heard their praises rise like incense to heaven
I'd awoken from a long time ago
I fell to my knees
I kissed the ground then i started to cry

And every moment of my life
I dedicate to you
And when i fear of falling
I am in your hands

Pilgrimage
So wonderful

I saw the merchants selling saffron and spice
I felt acceptance for the fate of my life
I was thirsty then i came to a spring
I had to have faith
I was hungry, you sent a stranger to me
She shared out her food

And every moment of my life
I dedicate to you
And when i fear of falling
I am in your hands

Pilgrimage