## Killing Joke, Pilgrimmage

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