

# Savatage, The Rumor

Jesus  
What's the reason  
For these scars that will never heal  
Hearts that no longer feel  
Eyes that can no longer see

Jesus  
What's the reason  
For this child that will not survive  
With all her dreams inside  
Could she mean nothing to thee

And Jesus please tell me if you can recall  
Just where you were when this sparrow did fall

Jesus  
What's the reason  
Every tear isn't weighed the same  
Could you have died in vain  
If we have short memories

And Jesus would you then come down from your cross  
Return every nail and say we are lost

And in the dark we seek your silent company  
For each hope that arrives and fades from memory  
Still after all this time our loss you won't concede  
For in the dead of night the rumor is  
Your hands they still bleed  
Still bleed  
Still bleed  
Still bleed

Jesus  
It would seem then  
That somehow you still trust  
You have more faith than us  
Perhaps that is how it should be