

# The Gutter Twins, Who Will Lead Us?

Crawl, we'll crawl no more  
I think that chariot is coming  
And should it please you Lord  
I'll give this trumpet up  
Give it up to Gabriel  
Who'll lead us now Lord  
Who'll hear the sound of grieving  
I woke up crying then I'm running in the rain  
Trying, trying to find my woman  
Born into this darkened place  
Out to the Kingdom though my wretched soul be chained  
Who'll lead us now Lord  
Don't you hear me, don't you hear me crying  
Who'll hear the sound of grieving  
Crawling no more  
See that chariot is coming  
And should it please you Lord  
I'll give this trumpet up  
Give it up to Gabriel  
Who'll lead us now Lord  
Who'll hear the sound of grieving