

Andrew Lloyd Webber & Tim Rice, Gethsemane (

I only want to say if there is a way
Take this cup away from me
For I don't want to taste its poison
Feel it burn me, I have changed
I'm not as sure as when we started
Then, I was inspired now I'm sad and tired
Listen, surely I've exceeded expectations
Tried for three years, seems like thirty
Could you ask as much from any other man?
But if I die see the saga through
And do the things you ask of me
Let them hate me, hit me, hurt me
Nail me to their tree
I'd wanna know, I'd wanna know my God
I'd wanna know, I'd wanna know my God
I'd wanna see, I'd wanna see my God
I'd wanna see, I'd wanna see my God
Why I should die would I be more noticed
Than I was ever before?
Would the things I've said
And done matter any more?
I'd have to know, I'd have to know my Lord
I'd have to know, I'd have to know my Lord
I'd have to see, I'd have to see my Lord
I'd have to see, I'd have to see my Lord

If I die what will be my reward?
If I die what will be my reward?
I'd have to know, I'd have to know my Lord
I'd have to know, have to know my Lord
Why should I die?
Why should I die?
Can you show me now that I would not be killed in vain?
Show me just a little of your omnipresent brain
Show me there's a reason for your wanting me to die
You're far too keen on where and how but not so hot on why
Alright I'll die
Just watch me, just watch me die
See how I die
Then I was inspired now I'm sad and tired
After all I've tried for three years, seems like ninety
Why then am I scared to finish what I started
What you started, I didn't start it
God thy will is hard but You hold every card
I will drink Your cup of poison
Nail me to Your cross and break me
Bleed me, beat me, kill me
Take me now before I change my mind