Bloodgood, Accept The Lamb

Accept the Lamb of the Living God

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Accept I AM He's the Living God

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Run in the night, can you feel your body's growing weaker

On the fright, expecting anytime a roaming creature

All of your days, are measured by the way you serve your master

Lives in a maze, loving all the time your own disaster

Falling asleep, empty

Screams from the street, " Not me!"

Pulling away, from the bloody hands that try to hold you

Calls from the grave, you try to yell out but you're too afraid

Barely escaped, ensnared

Still he waits, no one cares!

Except the Lamb of the Living God

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Wasting away, as your dirty hand clinches the gutter

Lying in pain, as your needy words fall out in whispers

Always afraid, never letting up let no one enter

Never to say, " I've weaved this we, I'm lost forever! "

Falling asleep, empty

Screams from the street, " Not me!"

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Against the wall, as the hands of light reach out to hold you

Heed the call, on bended knees resist the fall

Falling asleep, in His arms

Screams from the street...all are gone

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[Music & David Zaffiro] [Music & David Zaffiro]