

# Bride, Blow It All Away

You're the pricking of my skin  
The crawling of my flesh  
I can feel you spreading yeah  
Like the hand of death

I have a gun, and I won't run  
When two worlds collide on the edge of time  
Once I was a man with lost identity  
Now I lift up the Christ that lives in me

Maybe this is heaven, I don't know  
Was it really me that you loved the most?  
Did I make you cry I won't compromise?  
When the New World comes, like the rising of the sun

Blow it All away  
Blow it All away  
If my Kingdom were of this world today  
I think I'd blow it All away