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