

King's X, Move

Come with me my weary friend,
to get me thru the night,
tired from the mind control,
that numbs the lust for life
i'm gonna move on and turn the light off,
and spit out the disease
and i hope that love can survive from
god wars and system beliefs
crawling down that narrow road,
blinded by the light,
separate, eliminate,
this cancer of mankind
i'm gonna move on and turn the light off,
and spit out the disease
and i hope that love can survive from
god wars and system beliefs
yeah, yeah, yeah,yeah,
yeah, yeah, yeah,yeah,
force ethical standards on the world,
force ethical standards,
they force their ethical standards on the world,
they force their ethical standards
i'm gonna move on and turn the light off,
and spit out the disease
and i hope that love can survive from
god wars and system beliefs
oh, move on and turn the light off,
and spit out the disease
and i hope that love can survive from
god wars and system beliefs