

Life In General, Plus Sign Makes A Cross

Why don't you stand by me and hold out a hand?
Why we don't choose to live I'll never understand.
I've known your soul before, its given away
By a king crest frown that serves up your dismay.
There is no fear within your heart
that can't be pinned or blown apart
by the dwelling on some good most any day.

(chorus:)

Come enjoy the air up here
It's fresh and clean as anything
Come enjoy the air up here with me

I've watched you sell your life on a given day.
You scream "That's how it is, it'll always be that way."
You wait for circumstance to bring you peace.
Before its done you'll find that famine is your feast.
It seems I've waited for so long
for you to sing a different song,
Choose to live and you will find
that there can be a glimpse at peace of mind

(chorus)

So why don't you stand by me, and hold out a hand?
Won't you check that wicked breath and take a stand.
Just pick it up and then you give it away.
Measures you give out you will also get today.
There is no fear within you heart
that can't be pinned or blown apart
by the dwelling on some good
Maybe a cold and bloody chunk of wood

(chorus)