

Luti-Kriss, Patiently Philadelphia

Hearing ears.
Words that persevere.
The whole world in an hour.
Take me away...
I will hold what's in my hands.
Your name is forever.
Take me away...
These voices telling me my destiny...

God hurry, this is waiting.
Turn around and get the door.
You'll own the Morning Star.
Take me away...
Your living this Waiting.
Hurry the patients.
Take me away...
I've been waiting so long...
I can't wait..

God is waiting...