

Primal Fear, The Healer

In this deserted world it's tough not to lose the heart
You once believed in miracles, now it's a world apart
When the world is crushing down and you're feeling down and out
When you feel there's no hope, just follow me and you won't doubt

Alone on the hill lives the man they call healer
You look in his eyes and you know that it's real
And you feel that you're stronger, you lose all your weakness
You lose all your fear when you hear how he speaks

As you walk to the hill to the man they call healer
Step by step you grow and you will start to see
That it's real what they say about him and his magic
He is small but a giant, you can see the whole world in his eyes

He lives beyond the old oak in a cabin near the creek
Some say he's a drop out, some say he's just a freak
I can tell without a doubt, that's not true at all
Have you seen the old and sick? Climb up to the hill even if they crawl

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