Samson, Bloodlust

Here I stand, I believe it's true Running out, light's running out on you Witnesses we are all together Preacher's son waits for heavy weather

Bloodlust I'm letting go

Alone a lion waits for you Cry for forgiveness for what I am about to do Years ago I began to fall But, now you're here I'll end it all and cry

Got me here again, waiting for a sign Raising my hands to the sky The rain will fall and end it all someday But until then I'll wait on my mountain and pray I knew!