

# Savatage, Watching You Fall

There in the dark  
There's a child and she's waiting  
Lost in the maze of a fait accompli  
Is it a crime to be just hesitating  
While we're pretending that we never see

On a tv mounted on the wall  
From this distance I can see it all  
And I've been out here watching you  
Watching you fall

Is there a trick to the art of not feeling  
Safe in our world while another's child bleeds  
Praying that God won't demand a redealing  
Of cards we have held and pretend you don't need  
Don't need

On a tv mounted on the wall  
From this distance  
I can see it all  
And I've been out here  
Watching you  
Watching you fall

Better not think about it  
Anytime we'll start to doubt it  
Christ has risen  
Keep him hidden  
God forbid he sees

It's not that we lack the vision  
Only just a quick desision  
Who will blame us, rules restrain us  
It's all in history

So close my eyes and pretend I am sleeping  
Avoiding the chance that you'll visit my dreams

On a tv mounted on the wall  
From this distance I can see it all  
And I've been out here watching you Watching you,  
watching you, watching you Watching you fall yeah yeah

saludes a todos mis amigos  
caro te quiero muchisisimo