

Tool, 10,000 Days (Wings, Pt 2)

Listen to the tales and romanticize
How we follow the path of the hero
Boast about the day when the rivers overrun
How we rise to the height of our halo

Listen to the tales as we all rationalize
Our way into the arms of the savior
Feigning all the trials and the tribulations
None of us have actually been there
Not like you

Ignorant fibbers in the congregation
Gather around spewing sympathy
Spare me
None of them can even hold a candle up to you
Blinded by choices, hypocrites won't see

But, enough about the collective Judas
Who could deny you were the one who illuminated
You'll have a piece of the divine

And this little light of mine, the gift you passed on to me
I'll let it shine to guide you safely on your way
Your way home

Oh, what are they going to do when the lights go down
Without you to guide them all to Zion?
What are they going to do when the rivers overrun
Other than tremble incessantly?

High as a wave, but our eyes are upon the ground
You were the light and the way, they'll only read about
I only pray, Heaven knows when to lift you out
Ten thousand days in the fire is long enough, you're going home

You're the only one who can hold your head up high
Shake your fists at the gates saying
I have come home now
Fetch me the spirit, the son, and the father
Tell them their pillar of faith has ascended
It's time now
My time now
Give me my, give me my wings

Give me my
Give me my wings

You are the light and way, that they will only read about

Set as I am in my ways and my arrogance
Burden of proof tossed upon the believers
You were the witness, my eyes, my evidence
Judith Marie, unconditional one

Daylight dims leaving cold fluorescence
Difficult to see you in this light
Please forgive this bold suggestion
Should you see your Maker's face tonight
Look Him in the eye
Look Him in the eye

And tell Him
I never lived a lie
Never took a life
But surely saved one
Hallelujah, it's time for you to bring me home