

Veni Domine, 1st Of Ten

(Music / Lyrics by Torbjørn Weinesj)

I see your anger

I see your fear

Time will slowly fade away the youth you hold so dear

You're six feet under

And still you breathe

Lines that crawl across your face will ruin your faith in what you need

I am the lord your God, who brought you out of Egypt

Out of the land of slavery, you shall have no other gods before me
Holy Father, eye to eye, teach me wisdom, how to fly

Holy Father, mend my wing, a touch of heaven, you will bring

May be so, it's clear, the way to heaven, or is it fear

Say the name, there is no pain, just say the name

Time stands still... awaiting

One breath controls the ocean
Time stands still... in silence

Lord of all

Cash is growing

In paradise
Hold your breath and place your bet then just roll the dice

No more excuses

No empty lies
For the one who fooled the world death is singing lullabies

I trade my soul for what you sell

I fill my heart right from your well

You say you're wiser

Stories you tell

Focused on the credit cards not on heaven and hell

Your wish is fortune

Your wish is fame
Worshipping hearts, in search for the meaning

False prophets knows the ways of stealing

Treasure hunt in the maze of life

Sliced by the edge of the knife

