

Blind Guardian "Precious Jerusalem"

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No doubt
Doubt
No longer need to hide it
I've found out who I am
I'm moved around in circles
I rise and fall again
I know it well
Every word I tell
Seems to make no sense at all

Words will heal it
Love will conquer the
Hearts of the hopeless
The almighty is still alive

Risin' up from the heart of the desert
Risin' up for Jerusalem
Risin' up from the heat of the desert
Building up old Jerusalem
Risin' up from the heart of the desert
Risin' up for Jerusalem
Risin' up from the heat of the desert
Heading out for Jerusalem

I've gone beyond but there's no life
And there is nothing how it seems
I've gone beyond but there's no life
There is no healing rain in Eden
The empty barren waisted paradise

Let's celebrate the dawning of the son

I turn to you oh my precious Jerusalem
Deny your prophets their passion
And treat them like fools
I turn to you oh my poor old Jerusalem
Deny my love but you can't change fate

Son of man
You truly are mine

Can't stand the pain

No more grief and misery
It goes on and on and on and on
And on and on and on

Father stop it now
We must stop it now

You really think you are half way up
I would not mind if you were right
It's not sure
I'd rather say you are half way down
So I am going to help you
If I can

I've been caught
In wilderness
In wilderness
I've got out well
I found myself
In desert lands
In desert lands
But you've been on my mind

I turn to you oh my precious Jerusalem
Deny your prophets their passion
And treat them like fools
I turn to you oh my poor old Jerusalem
Deny my love but you can't change truth

Rise up and follow me
'Cause I will bring the light
Rise up and follow me
Wake up and clear you mind
I tried to bring it back
The seed of life
I tried to bring it back
The seal of light

So if you say there's no faith in man
You'd better keep in mind
'Cause I can read between the lines
My heavy burden brings
Eyesight to the blind

I've been caught
In wilderness
In wilderness
I've got out well
I found myself
In desert lands
In desert lands

But you've been on my mind

I turn to you oh my precious Jerusalem
Deny your prophets their passion
And treat them like fools
I turn to you oh my poor old Jerusalem
Deny my love but you can't change me

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