

Metal Church

"Gods Of Second Chance"

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In an act of desperation, he put a gun to his head
In his mind confusion, nothing but delusion
Thinking he was better off dead

No one to be his savior from the vices he's made
Voices callin' to him, left his life in ruins
Drugs have led his mind astray

God, don't you hear me?
God, don't you care?
'Cause if you did, my friend
You wouldn't leave me hangin' on this way

Somebody turn on the lights
Somebody give me some air
I'm in the middle of a nasty situation
That is leading me on nowhere

I gotta hear you tonight
I gotta know that you care
You got me down on my knees and I'm praying
And I gotta know you're really out there

The second hand is ticking, time moves ahead
Feel the shadows breathing
Whispering and seething, dealing inside my head

A candle flame before me, flickers in dance
As I sit here praying, hoping that I'm swaying
The Gods of second chance

All cry to heaven
All cry for truth
And while we wait for lights and thunder
The devil is on the loose

Somebody turn on the lights
Somebody give me some air
I'm in the middle of a nasty situation
That is leading me on nowhere

I gotta hear you tonight

I gotta know that you care
You got me down on my knees
And I'm praying and I gotta know you're really out there

God, don't you hear me?
God, don't you care?
'Cause if you did, my friend
You wouldn't leave me hangin' on this way

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