

Active Child

"I'm In Your Church At Night"

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Climb the fence and in thru the side door,
Past the sarcophagi, layed down on the dirt floor
There we were holding hands
Singing through the hole in the ceiling
Into the heavens

I'm in your church at night
Singing hallelujah at the top of my lungs

No one spoke as our voices rose
Stars were shining and so were our souls
But now it's just a memory burnt in my brain
The power that we felt that night will never be explained

I'm in your church at night
Singing hallelujah at the top of my lungs

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