

Rock 'n' Roll Worship Circus "Untitled"

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If you climb to the top of the mountain yet
You walk through the valley of the shadow of death
It's the sound of the man taking a breath
The feeling of the devil beating on your chest

Will you lift up your head look for a sign?
Hope in the hope that won't leave you in time
When you look through the stars, look for His eyes
Find yourself hidden in the Savior's eyes

Here they call you young and full of the love
You grew older and needed somebody to shove
With your hand in a fist, simply because
You were hated from below and you're hated above

Heard the sound of the sweet, sound of the peace
But you never gave yourself to the greatest release
As you ran to the heart, ran to the drink that you
chased
With the tears running down your cheeks

Down your cheeks...

Running down your cheeks...

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Will you lift up your head look for a sign
Hope in the hope that won't leave you in time
When you look through the stars, look for His eyes
Find yourself hidden in the Savior's eyes

Savior's eyes...

Hidden in the sky...

In the sky...

