## Savatage "St. Patrick's"

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Hey there Lord it's me I wondered if you're free Or not asleep This just won't keep It seems I just don't see

Why all the things we asked Or prayed would come to pass Have gone unheard Like silent words That slip into the past

'Cause Lord they're not schemes Can't you tell dreams Why do you let them slip by Never even tried

It isn't you don't hear There's far too many tears Or can't you feel Are we unreal To one who knows no peers

You say we must pay dues But still I am confused I need to walk And with you talk Instead of to statues

'Cause Lord they're not schemes Can't you tell dreams Why do you let them slip by Never even tried

'Cause you take all the fame But who'll accept the blame For all the hurt Down here on earth Unnecessary pain Surely you must care Or are you only air Built in our minds

When we're in binds Never really there

Can we be tired of you Is that something we're allowed to do For even the blind change their views And it's time we tried something new

So I've pled my case
I'll now pull my escape
Didn't mean to doubt
What it's all about
Seems I forgot my place

But if you find the time Please change the story line Or give a call Explain it all I'll even leave the dime

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