Conception

don't hesitate to hope, they said come close, don't be afraid love don't seem to find it's way to where you stay you have to feel the light, they said it's easy to forget love is really far away for a dying of today mother mary comfort in a cross of silver hard to pick a saviour from a million gods 'cause when you settle for a new dimension you'll never find the one your dying for last temptation; touch me before you close your eyes die a martyr to your principles 'cause you're the only god who's visible tonight once you have crossed the course you seek when your resistance' weak when your goal is left behind you soon recline eyes of the source you're searching for can't see you anymore and salvation's far away for a dying led astray make another mountain move before it's over try to pick a saviour if you know his name but mary's crying on the edge of heaven deliberation's bad for faith she claims last temptation; touch me before you close your eyes die a martyr to your principles 'cause you're the only god who's visible tonight they all seem to be the same so hard to decide when a million gods retain all there is to find there's another universe behind each blinding flare suddenly they'll all emerge but none of them would care