

## Move

King's X

Come with me my weary friend  
Get me thru the night  
Tired from the mind control  
That numbs the lust for life

I'm gonna move on and turn the light off  
And spit out the disease  
And I hope that love can survive from  
God wars and system beliefs

Crawling down that narrow road  
Blinded by the light  
Separate, eliminate  
This cancer of mankind

I'm gonna move on and turn the light off  
And spit out the disease  
And I hope that love can survive from  
God wars and system beliefs

Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah

Force ethical standards on the world  
Force ethical standards  
They force their ethical standards on the world  
They force, oh-oh, their ethical standards

I'm gonna move on and turn the light off  
And spit out the disease  
And I hope that love can survive from  
God wars and system beliefs

Oh, move on and turn the light off  
And spit out the disease  
And I hope that love can survive from  
God wars and system beliefs