

On The 13th Day

Magnum

Well, there's a hundred million souls
All looking for redemption
But most of them are digging holes
To bury their intentions

We treat it like a sacred shrine
And then we lose all faith
So everybody walks the line
The guilty and misplaced

With eyes that are swollen and tearful
We all take a bow
It passes the time for a moment
But what happens now?

Down the streets, somehow dead and empty
Watch the people pray
Stand in line, wishing they had plenty
On the thirteenth day

What's happening in the world today?
There's nothing but confusion
You can't believe a word they say
I've come to that conclusion

But something tells me it's all wrong
It's not the way to go
I think we knew it all along
But didn't want to show

We capture the words that were spoken
They hang in your mind
But surely they all will be broken
And slowly unwind

Down the streets, somehow dead and empty
Watch the people pray
Stand in line, wishing they had plenty
On the thirteenth day

Pure in heart, there's no time to worry
Some get pushed away
They won't touch, 'cause their hands are bloody
On the thirteenth day

Down the streets, somehow dead and empty
Watch the people pray
Stand in line, wishing they had plenty
On the thirteenth day

Pure in heart, there's no time to worry
Some get pushed away
They won't touch, 'cause their hands are bloody
On the thirteenth day