

Eternal Nightmare

words & music by elwood

Dream Sequence

Seven o'clock in the morning,
You're rollin' out of bed.
Everybody's gone,
But nobodies dead.

Remembers

At eight years old you told your father,
We'll talk about it later.
Then at ten, "I don't want to hear it.",
You told your best friend.
Throughout your teens, sex, drugs, and music,
Couldn't fill your needs.
Now that your older, yet your colder,
You still feel your free.

Response

How can you walk away from the Lord?
Tell me how can you turn away?
He shed His blood, He cried the tears.
He died upon the tree.
Now He is calling, Hear his plea.
He is waiting for your reply.

Reply

You died for me, You cried for me, You bled for me.
Now I give my life to you.
Now I give my life to you.
Now I give my life to you.

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