How long have you held me in this water
Much too long since my body is numb
How long have I been here and where am I
And why are my hands tied
How long have I been your little altar
Your little toy and sacrifice
How long have you kept me in these waters
In a world where you're God
And we are all your servants

If I had known how to get out of solitude I would have done it all to help you If we had known about the pain we caused you We would have stopped just to save you

How far did he go to get to know her Much too far and we all must have been blind It was an ordinary morning Monday morning just before 9:00

And you are all my servants
The guilt is yours not mine
If I had known how to get out of solitude
I would have done it all to help you
If we had known about the pain we caused you
We would have stopped just to save you

Englund Danhage

And you are all my servants You will all oblige This will teach the lesson The guilt is yours not mine

If I had known how to get out of solitude
I would have done it all to help you
And if I have known about the pain we caused you
I would have saved you