

## Help Us God

Royal Hunt

A week to build the world - and now you're leaving  
Do you ever see the cards you're dealing?

Many times your ways are strange'n shallow  
Makes me wonder if I'll ever follow you  
Take that kid I've seen around, crying  
Everytime I passed him felt like dying - but just a little bit  
Trying to understand by whom he's hit

Look like kid;s been taking quite a beating,  
maybe loved the hand that did the hitting  
I'm sure the guy's so proud to be a father  
and his son will live just like another one  
Growing up in jail. Father, can you alert us when we fail?

Help us, God - help us find the way, save us  
from ourselves - take that pain away.  
Listen - help us, God

See, he never will forgive the hitter  
Life just slipped him a pill - and it tastes bitter  
Growing up in midless vino's talking  
he will be convinced that he is walking  
while crawling on his knees, hoping this is the only way it is

So help us, God - help us find the way, save us  
from ourselves - take this pain away, take us  
to your heart - guide us all the way, teach us  
Help us, God - help us find the way, save us  
Help us, God