

# The Mission, Belief

All I ever need is the truth but I all ever want is affection  
Masquerade as Jesus Christ and suffer the crucifixion  
Lips that speak of love eternal come heal my savaged skin  
Cast aside all thought of revenge searching for Nirvana within  
And God only knows my belief holds strong  
The wisdom comes when the heart suffers long  
And I'm shedding tears for Judas a kiss may betray  
And I'm on the side of angels on the heels of a dream a ghost to lay

A hard reign may fall and a cruel wind may blow  
The moon may be pale and I may never know  
The need for silence but I can see hope in the wind in the rain  
Lay belief on me my angel child

The actor and the poet martyr castles carved in sand  
Delight and the promise of Eden lay in the touch of your hand  
As sweet as sin sweeter still the taste  
The way of all flesh lay me to waste  
And heaven knows that the meek shall inherit the earth  
Lay belief on me my angel child

Behold a silent ocean in a precious grain of sand  
And if I have to explain then you'll never understand  
My petals are strewn scattered by the breeze  
It's whispered in the wind echoes through the trees  
Love's a disease and it rips me apart  
Come heal my ravaged heart  
Lay belief on me my angel child