

Bride, Mamma

Bird's have their nests, and foxes have their holes
I have no place to lay my head
Been 40 days tempted by the devil
Like a reed shaking in the wind
Wheels of time are like caffeine
To pass this cup from me
kneeling in the tears that drop like blood
My face is the glow of destiny

Chorus

Mamma say a prayer for me

Verse

I heard the devil speak like tongues
As he left the throne of grace
I felt the wisdom of the ages
But he never showed his face

He danced on the head of the cross
Lost his footing and he fell
Stole a kiss from Jesus
Burned his lips snow white pale