

16 Stitch, Falling Awake

As you dilute your soul
there's no resurrection here
so crawl back on all fours
and beg for forgiveness
so crawl back on all fours
and beg for his grace

Chorus

So much for charity
as you smile at the blind
but they see what you never will
but they see what you never will
your mascara runs and stains your cheeks as you smile
then you fall
yes you fall
and you fall awake
Awaken to the light
and feel, and feel yourself reborn
look into your bodies
dive into those eyes
look into your bodies
and beg for his grace.