

# 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.