

Inhale Exhale, A Call To The Faithful

The lights go dim
And eyes begin to close oh no
A simple conversation sparks
The love inside of him

You live two lives and never think about your actions
Who is the one you try to please
Yourself
With no regard for anyone
Who is the one you try to please

You taste the leather of that shoe
It comes with the words you say
The week seems long and you can't wait
Till your Sunday morning masquerade
Let down your guard and everything
Just seems to fall to shame
With a nervous look you search
But you're the only one to blame

You live two lives and never think about your actions
Who is the one you try to please
Yourself
With no regard for anyone
Who is the one you try to please

Feel glass against your face
Hopeless for this moment

You cry out for help
He has been watching all along

This is ending right now

This is a call to the faithful
With outstretched arms to the faithless