

Sanctus Real, Inside Out

Lord, You see every part of me- I'm tired of feeling underground. time to take this inside out. and all

Lord, I fear I'm drowning here for an audience of one. and all I know is what I've been told- that the

there's something new inside of me- I'm tired of feeling all worn out. time to take this inside out. and

far from these ordinary ways, I'll stay...yesterday is gone.