Vroom, Mark My Words

Access Denial, it's a visous cycle somtimes he's not so sure if this is life or survival he's caught in a rat race, his jaill is his workplace he runs around in circles but he's standing in one place

(Chorus)

Mark my words the sun will shine again we'll see the light this time tomorrow when will you learn, it's not worth giving in just thought that you would like to know

She wakes with a headache, she carries a keepsake she wishes she could turn back now, but fears it's too late it's all so confusing, she's tired of losing all she wants is love but everyone's disapproving

(Chorus)

Somtimes my heart is cold, sometimes my eyes are blind my world is filled with lies that clutter up my mind sometimes my heart is cold sometimes my eyes are blind but Jesus gives me hope, he opens up my mind

Lukewarm and complacent our faith's in the basement one down and two to go but all that time has been wasted were losing our first love, now push has come to shove our minds are stuck on things below and not what is above

Mark my words mark your calendar we'll see the light this time tomorrow when will you learn, your prayers are being heard just thought that you would like to know

(Chorus)