## Akissforjersey, Faces

Wipe the faces off the Windows we're no longer Looking out, oh no I Couldn't see for The first time but Sight or vision never Lead me home We build up walls so High that they can't Hear our cry Hear our cry But nothing's done in Accordance to Your will But even for all of this You love me still Just shout as loud As you can now Gloria can't you see You're bought At a price, honor Lonely as an east target Faces with anger and The panic spreads It's almost quick But they move Lethargic We walk among The living dead Oh no I couldn't see for The first time but Sight or vision never Lead me home