Erasure, Grace

Looking in the papers makes me sorry to be human a little ray of hope won't hurt at all a price on every head & it's cheaper when you're dead quality of life may have to fall

Muffled voices, world in action Stir the peaceful, need for longing

I, I cannot describe the fear inside my heart I, hereby do swear to live my life in accordance with grace

Guess it's human nature to be cruel & to be heartless but that's no excuse to shoot him when he's down Crawl in on your knees & then bite the hand that feeds The cages throw their shadows 'cross the ground

Where's the sense in senseless violence Hear the silence too forgiving

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Press your hands in, into the pavement Bathed in glory, here's your moment

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