

Eso-Charis, Skimmers

You're swimming, going under, your learning shatters
Screaming from destruction
Your filters clogged
I tried to warn you, I tried to tell you of God
You wouldn't listen
You just spit on me
To drink of an empty cup that cost you so much
Jesus' cup is free, and it runs over
I will follow Jesus Christ
I really can't understand why something good always has to die
Happy fleshly
On the bottom, one direction... up
You could skim, you could skim
You could be in victory
Your status of origin, it really matters
What's your purpose?
What's your goal?
Where's your answer?
Where's your soul?
Your season ends in suffering
Skimmers, skimmers, guilt
(Find your purpose, His true and real purpose
Return o' wandering stars from darkness
Return o' daughters of injustice and sons of hate
The time is now and this is the hour.)
It's not over yet, you still have time
Bow down to your Father, your creator... GOD