

# Gretchen, Trophy

(verse 1)

I see the face your making  
I hear the words you say  
You've got to have it your way  
hey hey  
so one by one you favor  
you put them on display  
your trophies left to decay  
hey, hey, hey, hey

(verse 2)

so where's the love your preaching  
so where'es the charity  
it's all a mystery to me  
it's time to love your neighbor  
and love your enemy  
lay down your life for the sheep

(chorus)

I pray you'll find  
some peace of mind  
look in the mirror  
reflections never lie