

Jacks Of All Trades, Liar

Judge not
less you be judged first
what you got
is gonna bring hurt
you know
so just keep it inside
keep it in your mind
and then you might find
the next time around
you need me about
you scream
you shout
K.O. in first round
What, what?
You think that I should
You think that I would
I don't think that I could

You try to fight me try to light me on fire
But you cannot take away my desire
You try to school me try to fool me with cheep tricks
But I'll always recognise a liar

What now?
Are you gonna keep lying
Take my advice
I'd rather see you crying
In time
You will feel what I feel now
I kneel down
But that don't mean
I'm not real now
See how
Everything I said is reality
Everything I made
became like theology
so knowledge me
as the one who won't bow down
now, now
I recognise you're the loud mouth

And I know I will kneel
Before the One I will kneel
He made me be what I am today
And I know I will see his face