

Sanctus Real, Legacy

What will they say when I'm Gone, in words
That are written in stone?

Under my name, what will they claim
About me?

Oh, I want to leave a legacy to be remembered

More than just a memory that fades away

Because we only, we only get one life

Free me, my hands are tied

I'm so tired of wasting time

These endless inventions steal my

Attention from real life

And when it's done, when it's over...

And will the world see Christ when they

Look at my life?

Oh, will they world see?

MMM, come on, give me, give me, give me real life

And no more, no more, no more wasting time

Because we only, we only get one life