

This Beautiful Republic, Something To Deny

If I'm here and You're here
Would You tell me something, would You tell me something?
If they all can blame You
Does it mean that You are really there?
Do You make mistakes and never care?

They want something to deny
They want something to deny
If You're not here
What's the light inside of me?
If You're not here
How can they deny You?

They're racing to the bottom
When they look at You through human eyes
They trade Your wisdom for their lies
We all need forgiveness
Will they put away the argument how is it they can't commit?

And I guess I speak for myself when I bow down to You
And for everything the world trades its' soul
I've hated from the start
And it won't be long until You come and show them who You are
And there will be no more time, time for something to deny
Yeah, I just want to know