

# Time In Malta, Thoughts Like Rain

Prostate to idols, we all have our gods  
I have struggled most my life with this question  
What's a lie?

Thoughts pour down like rain  
I almost drowned in their shallow pool  
(I have struggled....)

Bow Down!

No one is perfect, no one is clean  
If I'm not humble, nature knocks me down  
When we all bow down, we've all made idols in our lives  
When we all bow down, I hope it's not for ourselves

My Own Idols are not from this world!

No one is innocent, no one is clean  
No one!