

# The Benediction

## Nowherebound

### Benediction

Weâ€™re born into a world of blatant violence,  
Justified by justice, tribe, and faith.  
We try our damndest to divide us.  
We loathe our differences; we teach our hearts to hate.  
Iâ€™ve been around and I have seen such pain.  
Seen our anguish and our supplications offered up above.  
But once we see that we are all the same,  
Fear canâ€™t stand a chance in the presence of our love.

So as we sing our final tune,  
Whoa-oh-oh!  
Weâ€™ll offer hearts and gratitude,  
Whoa-oh-oh!  
This voice will rise and fall with you,  
Whoa-oh-oh!  
â€ˆCause you sang on and you stayed true.  
Whoa-oh-oh!  
So one last time your voices lend,  
Whoa-oh-oh!  
For one last anthem at the end,  
Whoa-oh-oh!  
Weâ€™ll meet as strangers, parts as friends.  
Whoa-oh-oh!  
Until we see you all AGAIN!  
Whoa-oh-oh!

Lyrics Submitted by Charles Everson Crowe

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