

# Deliverance!

## From First to Last

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Well baby, they're are other ways  
And then there is us  
Who stumble mad through the night  
With the constellationGet it, get in  
Everybody wants some  
You won't be much different  
We need deliverance  
Give us deliveranceLet's rip off the bandage  
Open our mouths like a wound  
We can't embrace the truthI'm trying to tell you the grass isn't always greener  
I'm trying to tell you the grass isn't always greener  
From our side of the fenceLet's all sing the tune  
A declaration of the two  
And let's all scream the song  
The melody to our cold armsNow rip off the bandage  
Open our mouths like a wound  
We can't embrace the truthI'm trying to tell you the grass isn't always greener  
I'm trying to tell you the grass isn't always greener  
From our side of the fenceGet real, get free  
If you can live with yourself then the rest will proceed  
So get real, oh, get free  
If you can live with yourself then the rest will proceed  
Get real, get real, get real, get realLet's rip off the bandage  
Open our mouths like a wound  
We can't embrace the truthI'm trying to tell you the grass isn't always greener  
I'm trying to tell you the grass isn't always greener  
From our side of the fence