Deliverance!

From First To Last

Well baby, they're are other ways And then there is us Who stumble mad through the night With the constellation Get it, get in Everybody wants some You won't be much different We need deliverance Give us deliverance Let's rip off the bandage Open our mouths like a wound We can't embrace the truth I'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 Let's all sing the tune A declaration of the two And let's all scream the song The melody to our cold arms

Now rip off the bandage Open our mouths like a wound We can't embrace the truth I'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 Get 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 Let's rip off the bandage Open our mouths like a wound We can't embrace the truth I'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

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