

All for This

Ben Moody

Seventeen itself assured in secret so to blame
Hold it in, its not sin, its just a shame
You're not alone, this man he loves you
In spite of everything you are
But not by my grace Of the shadows cast in corridors of human hearts
Faith is fact my favorite fiction by far
And every step I've ever taken
In its grip, the cores the same
I've fallen on my face I, I'm no more than what you see
Never let me halfway on a cross or on my knees
Time took all the faith I need
Born to stand on trial, abandoned by the hand that feeds Close your eyes and hold on, this will all be over soon
Just another pound of flesh before you go
And after all the dirt and pain and hate and sin has washed away
Whats left of me to love? I, I'm no more than what you see
Never let me halfway on a cross or on my knees
Time took all the faith I need
Born to stand on trial, abandoned by the hand that feeds If you love me at all
Just let me go and be no more Jesus, thought I don't believe in this whole give-and-take
Wont you just deliver me once more for old times sake? I, I'm no more than what you see
Never let me halfway on a cross or on my knees
Time took all the faith I need
Born to stand on trial, abandoned by the hand that feeds I, I'm no more than what you see
Never let me halfway on a cross or on my knees
Time took all the faith I need
Born to stand on trial, abandoned by the hand that feeds My faith, my fears, all I believe
My home, my heart is all I have free
My smile, my tears, all I have free
Will die with you and this to see?

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