

Scraping the Walls

God Forbid

No sense of direction, my time is set

Will these feelings let me go?

Lost in the moments, caught in a world of madness

Pursue a vision, set your goal I am scraping the walls again, making my way

And I am making my way. We all believe in a savior A frameless picture, your sense of purpose.

Deliverance, free from doubt

Lost in the moment, caught in a world of madness

Pursue a vision, set your goal And I am scraping the walls again, making my way

And I am making my way. We all believe in a savior There's no time like now, caught in this moment

No sense of direction, my time is set

Step back and see the vision, a frameless picture

A sense of purpose

Deliverance, free from doubt

We all believe No time like now, caught in this moment And I am scraping the walls again, making my way

And I am making my way. We all believe in a savior

And I am scraping the walls again, making my way

And I am making my way. We all believe in a savior

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