Thoughts Like Rain

Time in Malta

Prostate to idols, we all have our gods
I have struggled most my life with this question
What's a lie?
Thoughts pour down like rain
I almost drowned in their shallow pool
(I have struggled....)
Bow Down!
No one is perfect, no one is clean
If I'm not humble, nature knocks me down
When we all bow down, we've all made idols in our lives
When we all bow down, I hope it's not for ourselvesMy Own Idols are not from this world!No one is innocent, no one is clean
No one!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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