

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 ourselves
My 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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