Standing in the Flesh

Nonpoint

I got my finger on the button
And all of a sudden wanna do harm
To the ones that do harm
Did they make me turn one more cheek
God help'em when the giant wakes up inside of me
No stone will be left to throw
Every person that you know will deny they know
Every person being judged when the verdict comes
Is guilty they tried to runSee me standing in the flesh
No rest for how wicked I get
What's next for your girl's regrets
What's next for your boy's regretsHigh and mighty, holy like a fox
Cut the noose, stood up and cut every chain loose
Fight our flight cause lightning struck twice
Position the same, same plain game to existenceI and I keeping eyes on the prize fighting
Too many lies for our penance and our tithe
If I have to hear one more lie
God help'em when the giant wakes up insideSee me standing in the flesh
No rest for how wicked I get
What's next for your girl's regrets
What's next for your boy's regretsThere it is
Like patch that you wear on your shoulder
Tattoo on your arm, starting out at the world
There it is..
There it is
Like the world that I carry on my shoulders
I'm not feeling any older but I'll make my grave anywaySee me standing in the flesh
No rest for how wicked I get
What's next for your girl's regrets
What's next for your boy's regrets
See me standing in the flesh
What's next for your girl's regrets
What's next for your boy's regrets

Songwriters
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