



Fallen world  
Full of lies  
All the things that you despise

Grace never leave my side  
Though I walk a dangerous line

# Grace

## *I heard it through the grapevine*

You can say what you like  
You can criticise me  
It's easy to fire shots  
But when you get hit  
Try not to bleed

You can tell the world  
How you think you can do a better job  
Be my guest, take the platform  
I'll be praying that you don't fall

If it was meant for you  
It would be yours  
If you spoke well of your fellow man  
Then you'd have to be secure  
Walking through your own doors

If my life was built on the remarks of others  
The opinion of man  
I wouldn't hear my own voice  
Let alone know my own thoughts

Your argument may be right  
But why point the finger?  
You wouldn't need to  
If you were satisfied in your own life

Forgiveness is key  
I won't let others' mistakes  
Be consuming me.