

# Deliverance!

From First to Last

Well baby, they're are other ways  
And then there is us  
Who stumble mad through the night  
With the constellation

Get it, get in  
Everybody wants some  
You won't be much different  
We need deliverance  
Give us deliverance

Let's rip off the bandage  
Open our mouths like a wound  
We can't embrace the truth

I'm trying to tell you the grass isn't always greener  
I'm trying to tell you the grass isn't always greener  
From our side of the fence

Let's all sing the tune  
A declaration of the two  
And let's all scream the song  
The melody to our cold arms

Let's rip off the bandage  
Open our mouths like a wound  
We can't embrace the truth

I'm trying to tell you the grass isn't always greener  
I'm trying to tell you the grass isn't always greener  
From our side of the fence

Get real, get free  
If you can live with yourself then the rest will proceed  
So get real, oh, get free  
If you can live with yourself then the rest will proceed  
Get real, get real, get real, get real

Let's rip off the bandage  
Open our mouths like a wound  
We can't embrace the truth

I'm trying to tell you the grass isn't always greener  
I'm trying to tell you the grass isn't always greener  
From our side of the fence  
I'm trying to tell you the grass isn't always greener.  
I'm trying to tell you the grass isn't always greener,  
from our side of the fence.