

Beauty In The Eyes Of The Beholder

A Bullet For Pretty Boy

Oh my God, oh my God, oh my God where do I run?
Your message holds true though we fall short

We're all trying to let ourselves know the secrets, they give us the hope
We've recognized and realized these voices will tell us where to go

Bring your love down Father, I'm giving You my shield and my sword
So that You can guide me

Too many times I've tried
But the ever so inviting say
Take ahold of me
Not now, not tonight

Ask me please, these questions that I answer desperately, in search of something more
The memories of my past I can't seem to overcome, to overcome
But millions upon millions seem to forget, Your love is real
Not the ways of the world
Your love is so real
Your love is so real

And time will open my ears, and time will open my heart
Just to hear what You want me to hear (2x)

And incline Your ear to my ear (4x)

OH GOD, we were wrong (4x)

Incline Your ear to my ear