

Wipe the faces off the  
Windows we're no longer  
Looking out, oh no I  
Couldn't see for  
The first time but  
Sight or vision never  
Lead me home

We build up walls so  
High that they can't  
Hear our cry  
Hear our cry  
But nothing's done in  
Accordance to Your will  
But even for all of this  
You love me still

Just shout as loud  
As you can now

Gloria can't you see  
You're bought  
At a price, honor

Lonely as an east target  
Faces with anger and  
The panic spreads

It's almost quick  
But they move  
Lethargic  
We walk among  
The living dead

Oh no I couldn't see for  
The first time but  
Sight or vision never  
Lead me home