

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