

# All for This

Ben Moody

Seventeen itself assured in secret so to blame  
Hold it in, its not a sin, its just a shame  
Youre not alone, this man he loves you  
In spite of everything you are  
But not by my grace

Of the shadows cast in corridors of human hearts  
Faith is fact my favorite fiction by far  
And every step Ive ever taken  
In its grip, the cores the same  
Ive fallen on my face

Chorus

I, Im no more than what you see  
Never let me halfway on a cross or on my knees  
Time took all the faith I need  
Born to stand on trial, abandoned by the hand that feeds

Close your eyes and hold on, this will all be over soon  
Just another pound of flesh before you go  
And after all the dirt and pain and hate and sin has washed away  
Whats left of me to love?

Chorus

If you love me at all  
Just let me go and be no more

Jesus, though I dont believe in this whole give-and-take  
Wont you just deliver me once more for old times sake ?

Chorus x2

My faith, my fears, all I believe  
My home, my heart is all I have free  
My smile, my tears, all I have free  
Will die with you and this to see