I have run from the truth
Since the days of my misspend youth
I was hungry for kindness
I was lost in life's blindness

When you're born without wings All you dream of, all you want Is that feeling of flying Of rising and climbing

Halle, halle, we're one breath away
halle, halle, from our judgement day
Leave it all on the table
If you lose all you win
You've got to learn to love the world you're living in

(woohoo)

Always thought I'd die young In these hands I've held the gun But it's too late for dying Now there's nothing worth hiding

I've lost love, lived with shame
I was humbled by my fall from grace
On the steps of decision
It's revenge or forgiveness