Contradiction is the word which best suits this life
A life of right and wrong, where wrong is twisted into right
Heart is exploding and the mind is racing
We find ourselves running out of human breath

Stale life of routine wavers and stagnates
We experiment and toil in the fertile ground
Answers are seldom given to unpopular questions
Justify our hearts by what we selfishly hope to achieve

I will live my life Under the blood I will live my life

All signs point deliberately the other way
The road is slow and misery will be our company
For to find true peace in this life
We must forsake all reason and cleave to God's

Faith
I will live my life
Under the blood
I will live my life

Peace comes from above
I have found no other
If we remove ourselves from that hope
Can love truly prevail?

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