

Each time I wake up,
I rush to my knees and beg to stop
I can't breathe
I can't think
Will I ever make this right?

Stop and check your pulse
With truth and love all tied up
I can't see
I can't be
Will I ever make this?

I believed you when you called me the villain
Like the devil I was cast out and defined by sin
I believed I could be some kind of hero but I got lost
And on my way to heaven
I was dragged through hell

"for dust you are and to dust you will return"
Jealousy's something I've been missing
I'm afraid my faith's been replaced
I'm afraid I've fallen from grace
All of my love has turned to hate
Can I ever make this right?

I believed you when you called me the villain
Like the devil I was cast out and defined by sin
I believed I could be some kind of hero but I got lost
And on my way to heaven
I was dragged through hell

I've been laying low, but never hiding
The longer I'm down here
The more you will doubt, my dear

I believed you when you called me the villain
Like the devil I was cast out and defined by sin
I believed I could be some kind of hero but I got lost
And on my way to heaven
I was dragged through hell