

Back Again

Disciple

Looking back upon my life I'm very thankful
That your arm is not too short to rescue
And deliver me
Take my hand and lead me out and through
Through the waters of the Red Sea
through the blood and the death of the enemy
While a new foe rages
And holds up an image of a man that I used to be

Throwing up my insides out
On my knees before the throne
Staring in the porcelain dome
That flushes away all the high of last night's waste
And I will never forget the bad taste
That was left inside my mouth
Of when she left when I cried, when I died, no I ain't going
Ain't goin' back again!
Ain't goin' back again!

Once I wasted, now I've tasted
A better life
More than I've ever known
Once I wasted, now I've tasted
A better life
More than I've ever known
Once I hated, now embraced it
A better life
More than I've known

And I'm glad that the past is gone,

That I'm never gonna be alone
Cause I found true love
Even though that my number three finger is empty
And there's nothing I'd give in exchange
For a love that strange
From when she left when I cried when I died,
no ain't going back again!
Ain't going back agan!

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