

Jean Val Jean, the weeping criminal
Broken with the weight of compassion
It's hard to hold what you don't deserve
Remember your promise to be pure

It's a battle between just and good
What you know is right
What you know you should
Will good overcome religion?

It's a battle between grace and pride
Will you let it go or draw the knife?
Will grace overcome what was done?

Goodness fell on me like a spring rain
In this divine through health I've become
Unable to repay my vault to emulate
Forgiveness, no longer will I run

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