

## Rising From The Deep

Fireball Ministry

Leaving the lost, all the pain and emotion  
One chance staring back at you  
Gave it all back but it's all be stolen  
Side stepping the payment due

You tried to run  
You gave it up  
You gave it up before you had to

Now the tide has turned  
And the mountain is too sleep  
Now the buildings burn

Rising from the deep

A sea of trouble, washed up on the shore  
Took up a tired cause  
Gave up a little, enough was more  
Sealed up all the fatal flaws

There was another time  
When all the sinners sighed  
All of the beggard gave  
And left their souls to blame