

Deliverance!

From First to Last

Well baby, they're are other ways
And then there is us
Who stumble mad through the night
With the constellation

Get it, get in
Everybody wants some
You won't be much different
We need deliverance
Give us deliverance

Let's rip off the bandage
Open our mouths like a wound
We can't embrace the truth

I'm trying to tell you the grass isn't always greener
I'm trying to tell you the grass isn't always greener
From our side of the fence

Let's all sing the tune
A declaration of the two
And let's all scream the song
The melody to our cold arms

Let's rip off the bandage
Open our mouths like a wound
We can't embrace the truth

I'm trying to tell you the grass isn't always greener
I'm trying to tell you the grass isn't always greener
From our side of the fence

Get real, get free
If you can live with yourself then the rest will proceed
So get real, oh, get free
If you can live with yourself then the rest will proceed
Get real, get real, get real, get real

Let's rip off the bandage
Open our mouths like a wound
We can't embrace the truth

I'm trying to tell you the grass isn't always greener
I'm trying to tell you the grass isn't always greener
From our side of the fence
I'm trying to tell you the grass isn't always greener.
I'm trying to tell you the grass isn't always greener,
from our side of the fence.