

## Scraping the Walls

God Forbid

No sense of direction, my time is set  
Will these feelings let me go?  
Lost in the moments, caught in a world of madness  
Pursue a vision, set your goal

I am scraping the walls again, making my way  
And I am making my way. We all believe in a savior

A frameless picture, your sense of purpose.  
Deliverance, free from doubt  
Lost in the moment, caught in a world of madness  
Pursue a vision, set your goal

And I am scraping the walls again, making my way  
And I am making my way. We all believe in a savior

There's no time like now, caught in this moment  
No sense of direction, my time is set  
Step back and see the vision, a frameless picture  
A sense of purpose  
Deliverance, free from doubt  
We all believe

No time like now, caught in this moment

And I am scraping the walls again, making my way  
And I am making my way. We all believe in a savior  
And I am scraping the walls again, making my way  
And I am making my way. We all believe in a savior