

Way Of Redemption

In Strict Confidence

Hit me in the face
Gore my inner grace

It comes down to this
Smash up all my anguish

Maybe I should
Let this thing slide
Maybe I should
Hold on this might

Everything I do
Everything I see
Is no part of me
Is no part of me

Horsed combat
Horrible disgrace
Where's the end
Where's my redemption

Everything I do
Everything I see
Is no part of me
Is no part of me