

These Four Walls

Nevertheless

So bad, So wrong
And we tell them they don't belong
'Cause our assembly is already so right
With words and songs and stained-glass light

And they're so wrong
And we tell them they don't belong
Inside of these four walls
We've seen the way they fall
And we don't have time for that
'Cause inside of these four walls
They're not the same as us and
Afterall, there is not time for that

So scared. so blind,
As they wander in the darkness of their minds
And so we speak of how it's so, so sad
Of how they're searching for what may never find

And they're so wrong
And we tell them they don't belong

There was a man, with two debtors
One great and one small
If both of them are forgiven
Who's the most gracious of all?
For they were the ones
Falling at my feet
But you were too proud to even kiss my cheek

'Cause we're so wrong
And we tell them, they don't belong
Inside of these four walls
Where everybody falls
We don't have time for that

'Cause inside of these four walls
Where everybody falls
We're running out of time