I remember a state of suicide standing out a window opened wide hold on hold on I heard a voice inside I've come back to my childhood happiness the grace of God has filled my emptiness hold on hold on

there is hope in my soul there is hope, there is hope for me now

see my generation lost in lies growing up in broken household fights hold on hold on to the voice inside hidden heroes don't get televised daily saving their lost brothers lives hold on hold on

there is hope in
our soul
there is hope, there is hope for us all

no, no I didn't learn, no I didn't learn
'til my hands got burned
no we never learn, no we never learn
until our fingers burn
there is hope in my soul
there is hope, there is hope for me now
there is hope in
our soul
there is hope, there is hope, for us all

hold on hold on hold on

purified hearts will feel the presence of God's eternal