

Jesus could hear us now  
Bending all His words of which He's proud  
But the carpenter was only making invitations  
Voicing the opinions of others

Sending down a word that travels well  
Only as a vessel, as a bell  
And the violence you've mistaken  
In the words you took to be taken

And the images of hatred  
Against all that we're worth  
All that we love  
All that is true  
All we hold dear

Mohammed could see us now  
Shaking down the walls but not as prayer  
And the power games that play out  
And the lies that come within out

And the sacrifice should make out  
Against all that we are worth  
All that we love  
All that is true  
All we dream of

All that you give  
All for we live  
All that we love