There is a marker
No one sees it 'cause the sand
Has covered over all the messages it kept
Misunderstanding, what original truth was
And out expanding, in a faith, but not in love

What went wrong?

Walking tightrope high over moral ground Seeing visions of falling up somehow Do come down

With the living let what is living love So unforgiving, yet needing forgiveness first

God, what do you say?

Those undecided needn't have faith to be free And those misguided, there was a plan for them to be Now you got both sides claiming killing in god's name But god is nowhere to be found, conveniently

What goes on?

Walking tightrope high over moral ground Walk the bridges before you burn them down Do come round

With the living let what is living love Unforgiving, yet needing forgiveness first

God, what do you say? What do you say?

I feel a sickness. A sickness coming over me Like watching freedom being sucked straight out to sea And the solution? Well, from me far would it be But the delusion is feeling dangerous to me

What goes wrong?

Walking tightrope high over moral ground Seeing visions of falling up somehow Do come down

With the living, let what is living love Are forgiving, yet needing forgiveness first

What do you say? God, what do you say? What do you say?

Calling out, calling out Calling out, calling out,