

Not to judge, but to encourage.
Look inside and search your soul.
Can't you see the hypocrisy?
It's inside you and it's inside me.
I'll make a promise to you: someday
The Lord will come and take us away.
No more suffering, no more hate and sorrow.
Just love, sweet love.
From a God of mercy.
No matter how hard we try,
That doesn't assure our salvation.
Sometimes it's hard,
But if we all stand together,
We'll make it through and see the Lord together, forever.
No matter, we'll see the Lord together, forever, together.
The unpulled weeds within the mass,
They don't represent the truth I see.
The fallen leaders of the Church,
They don't represent the truth in me.