

# Bow Before You

Rea Garvey

There's a house on the hill  
We used to dream of  
But no one lives there anymore  
They were taken by the dream of a better life  
On the 50th floor

Do you remember how we spoke  
and all those things we said we'd do  
Well it's all changed now  
Like the photos of the house that we dreamed of  
All the colours faded out

I won't bow before you now  
You're not a saint  
I won't bow before you now

All the stories that you tell  
Of your riches and your wealth  
They don't make you a better man  
Did you ever count the cost  
Of the ones that you've lost  
Making sense of what you'll never understand

I won't bow before you now  
You're not a saint  
I won't bow before you now

We believed all the words that they sold us  
From the banker to the priest  
Just one taste is all it takes to start that downward spiral  
Now Jeckyl's hiding from the beast

I won't bow before you now  
We're not the same  
I won't bow before you now

All the stories that you tell  
Of your riches and your wealth  
They don't make you a better man  
Did you ever count the cost  
Of the ones that you've lost  
Making sense of what you'll never understand

I won't bow before you now  
We're not the same  
I won't bow before you now

I will fight to the death  
For the pride that I've left  
I won't be a slave to your lies  
And now time has stood still  
For that house on the hill  
And I've washed my hands of the devil that's inside

I won't bow before you now  
You're not a saint  
I won't bow before you now

We're not the same  
I won't bow before you now  
You're not a saint

I won't bow before you now