

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