The Last, the Lost, the Least

Relient K

Live a life of privilege
Pushing back the last, the lost, the least
The least of these
To dull the edge of conscience
With conceit

Live a life and see the world Feel its weight on the shoulders Of the least of these It spins and twirls Without rest of relief

We all, we all wear dignity
It covers the strong, the weak
We all, we all wear dignity
Even the last, the lost, the least

Step into a spacious place Where pride and right will give way To the least of these To know the face Of who a man can be

His image shown
When we give our lives, our time, our own
To feed, to clothe
Those in His image we have left alone
We all, we all wear dignity
God help the blind like me
Finding at last a voice we cry
And see with clear, unblinking eyes