## **A Determinism Of Morality**

Slowly release revolve renew And I'm now the last of my kind Slipping in and out of this world By the grace of god we speak in tongues When the borrowed time is all I have Slip back This world a part of me from you By the grace of god we speak in tongues tonight With outstretched hands towards you

Slowly reseed Give us your hands

By the grace of god you saved us all By the ending of you Slowly reseed With tongues we speak this night

Slowly reseed Heavenly descended

Scatter the embers with your hands wide open

Slowly reseed Scatter the ember

With your hands wide open Scatter Scatter Scatter Scatter the ember

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## Rosetta