God friend everybody's got a plan
An even eye can tell wrong from right
We just fade away
God damn tell me what's your plan
So, I will never stop to question why
Each and everyday

Heaven sent, ya need more Hell's sure, I'm yours

Everybody's gotta rock right outta here See the old faith, Feel the new faith Everybody's gotta rock right outta here See the old face, Know the real face Feel the real faith

Fly high, Cut a dove in your brain Exhale with the taste of everyday We just fade away Each and everyday

Scream loud with the pain of yesterday Stand proud for yesterday has gone away It just fades away

Heaven sent, ya need more
Hell's sure, I'm yours
I'd die, Ten Fold
I'm sure, I'm yours