

# Until We're Dead

## We As Human

This is my question  
This is my question  
I just want to know  
Why does God let things go on in this world  
Things so sick that I want to leave  
And just burn it all behind me  
How much worse can this get  
That he won't stop 'till were dead  
And the little truth that is left  
Is being twisted by the press  
10 million people know my name  
My judgment shouldn't be the same  
Yes I murder, you know I do  
But I'm not the same as you  
I'll give my money to the system  
They'll let me walk free as a victim  
They say murder is a sickness  
And killing is just a symptom

You let us fall so far  
'Till we turn and reach out to you  
But we'll never fall so far  
That He can't save us again

Tolerance tolerance  
Accept me how I am  
And if you don't accept me  
Then you hate me  
So off with your head  
God bless America  
Land of the free  
And home of the depraved  
Kind of makes me wonder  
How long God will let this go on  
In this land of decay

You let us fall so far  
'Till we turn and reach out to you  
But we'll never fall so far  
That He can't save us again

He'll let us fall so far  
Till we turn and reach out to him  
But we'll never fall so far  
That He can't save us again

Just remember in the strangest of days  
God still works and moves  
And he still will use you and me  
No matter how unworthy  
Because we're all unworthy