

# The Power & the Glory

## White Lies

What if I were to disobey  
Give you back the power  
Would I be punished like a child  
And left on my own  
Would you think me ungrateful  
And send me away  
If I couldn't make you happy

Cause empty handed leaving  
As I was when I came  
Tiptoeing through the rubble  
And running through the flames  
And running through the flames  
And running through the flames  
And running through the flames

What if I were to disobey  
Give you back the power  
Would you be the one to turn your back  
And cast the first stone  
Would you think me a coward  
Though I be the hero  
And come home a hero

I gave you back your power  
I gave you back your glory  
Well really I hadn't noticed  
Until I had the power to give it all back  
Until I felt the glory  
When the buildings collapsed  
When the buildings collapsed

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