

Real Men Will Be Found With Their Face Flat On The Ground

Akissforjersey

Who's the liar?

Who saved who?

Judgment was the choice you made; a choice you made,
And pews aren't quite as inviting as you portray.
Try as you may but, you're a wreck, and respect,
Could be something you can look into finding,
Yourself before; you find me face down thirty miles on September seventh,
Still searching for the reason; and that reason is you, and that reason is you.
Always standing tall; back so far from the wall.
Real men will be found, with their face flat on the ground.
This is just short of a disaster.
Rocks don't take to kindly straight to my chest.
Hands motionless, the grasp is gone!!

It's people like you that turn kids away from God.

(It's people...)

It's people like you that turn kids away from God.

(Like you...)

(2x)

I'm not afraid at all; (I'm not afraid at all!!)

I know it's hard to hear.

You want me scared, but some want you dead.