

All for This

Ben Moody

Seventeen itself assured in secret so to blame
Hold it in, its not a sin, its just a shame
Youre not alone, this man he loves you
In spite of everything you are
But not by my grace

Of the shadows cast in corridors of human hearts
Faith is fact my favorite fiction by far
And every step Ive ever taken
In its grip, the cores the same
Ive fallen on my face

Chorus

I, Im no more than what you see
Never let me halfway on a cross or on my knees
Time took all the faith I need
Born to stand on trial, abandoned by the hand that feeds

Close your eyes and hold on, this will all be over soon
Just another pound of flesh before you go
And after all the dirt and pain and hate and sin has washed away
Whats left of me to love?

Chorus

If you love me at all
Just let me go and be no more

Jesus, though I dont believe in this whole give-and-take
Wont you just deliver me once more for old times sake ?

Chorus x2

My faith, my fears, all I believe
My home, my heart is all I have free
My smile, my tears, all I have free
Will die with you and this to see