

## Love & Grace

### Imminence

Staring down the barrel of a gun  
Even when we die, the battle isn't won  
I've asked myself this question  
Now I'm questioning you

How can you speak of love  
When your breath smells like hate  
If love and grace isn't for all  
I'd rather be a sinner and take the fall

I heard of a beautiful place  
Of unrestrained love, they called it grace  
You dare take it and you keep it to yourself  
If heaven is for people like you, I'd rather go to hell

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