

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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