

Everyday is a test of my faith  
Building back up from my unkept ways  
Here, on Earth, where suffering pays your fare to stay

And when we're gone  
They'll call to us from way beyond  
In and out, like a torus  
Same flesh, bones, but they feel foreign  
I'm still mourning when I wake up  
Just died to the body before this  
Still bent on keeping me slave, but  
I'm focused on what's important  
I'm focused on what's important

Back in this place again  
Drowning in shame and shadows of mistakes I did  
I know a heavy price comes from me wasting gifts  
Fear I won't feel love, grace again  
Flawed man, woman, I relate to them  
Judgement, the same thing as self-hatred  
We're all human, conditioning for a race that has no finishing

And when we're gone (And when we're gone)  
I know they learn from all our wrongs  
In and out, like a torus  
Same flesh, bones, but they feel foreign  
I'm still mourning when I wake up  
Just died to the body before this  
Still bent on keeping me slave, but  
I'm focused on what's important  
I'm focused on what's important