

## The Last, the Lost, the Least

Relient K

Live a life of privilege  
Pushing back the last, the lost, the least  
The least of these  
To dull the edge of conscience  
With conceit

Live a life and see the world  
Feel its weight on the shoulders  
Of the least of these  
It spins and twirls  
Without rest of relief

We all, we all wear dignity  
It covers the strong, the weak  
We all, we all wear dignity  
Even the last, the lost, the least

Step into a spacious place  
Where pride and right will give way  
To the least of these  
To know the face  
Of who a man can be

His image shown  
When we give our lives, our time, our own  
To feed, to clothe  
Those in His image we have left alone  
We all, we all wear dignity  
God help the blind like me  
Finding at last a voice we cry  
And see with clear, unblinking eyes