

Sanctus Real, We

There's a familiar progression to similar lives that we all lead
We're trying hard to become someone we can't be
You won't find grace without honesty

Everyone wants reality, so here it is; I believe that nobody is good

We are liars and thieves, we're destroying the peace
But we're trying

It's the same regression to the lives that we all lead
Everyone makes mistakes, but we find grace
We believe that there's redemption

If you want reality, here it is; I believe that nobody is good

We are liars and thieves, we're destroying the peace
But we're trying

There is nothing in our blood that makes the heart beat strong enough
Apart from grace, apart from love
I believe in grace
I believe with love that we can do good

We are liars and thieves we're destroying the peace
But we're trying