

## **As Cities Burn**

### **"This Is It, This Is It"**

Visit "[This Is It, This Is It](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

Focus on the horizon, men  
Should you grow seasick  
But don't expect silhouettes  
Of rescuer ships coming

Coming, they aren't coming for us

We've got prices on our heads  
And millstones around our necks  
We try to live forgiven but they won't let us forget  
The bodies we're still in  
The bodies that we still war against

Son, this is it, this is it  
You're gonna sink for your sins  
Unless grace be the wind  
Son, this is it, this is it  
We're all sinking for our sins  
Unless grace be the wind

Forget about being honest  
Forget about being passionate  
Wear that smile like you feel it  
Even when you don't  
Forget about being honest  
Forget about being passionate  
I think they forgot about Jesus  
Seeking us out

In the bodies we're still in  
The bodies we still war

Son, this is it, this is it  
You're gonna sink for your sins  
Unless grace be the wind  
Son, this is it, this is it  
We're all sinking for our sins  
Unless grace be the wind  
To fill our sails

