

B. Reith

"Made For More"

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6 A.M. she hits the snooze button
Thought of waking up makes her numb
She can't move nothing
Pops a couple pills thinking it might ease the sufferin'
Numbs the pain but leaves the disease untouched
Plus now she's cuttin'
Tried to live for what the world told her to but ended up
empty in her gut
Now she's craving for more, sick to her stomach
Hates how she looks so she overeats and vomits
And that's just the half, cuz her mom and her dad won't
give her the
Attention that she needs cuz they'd rather
Focus on they job and climb the corporate ladder
Which basically tells they daughter that she doesn't
matter
Her heart's shattered
Glass is half empty
Tries to find a reason to live, can't think of any
But deep underneath the confusion and lies she knows
she was made to live
For more than suicide
It's do or die time
She chooses option one
Rises up, sings this anthem from the bottom of her
lungs

Chorus

[Lisa Gungor]

We were made to be more than this
Oh, and we weren't meant to fight wars like this
Somethings gone wrong, we've been broken
Who can fix us now, fix us now
We were made out of love, not hate
Oh, and we weren't meant to give up on faith
Something's gone wrong. we've been broken
Who can fix us now, fix us now

[Lecrae]

Johnny started getting pushed by the bigger kids
To momma's closed fist for every little thing he did

When he was younger, used to punch his little brother
Johnny's mad at the world and the pain that he was
under
It got worse when momma's boyfriend was over
Who was far beyond sober, with a chip up on his
shoulder
Fighting Johnny's mother so he tries to help mommy
Now he's in the hospital, broken limbs on his body
He hates people, hates family, hates school
He's planning hate crimes to make up more paid dues
Who can he trust
Is everybody out to hurt him
He'll just make 'em hurt first so he ain't got to wonder
His pain deeper than then joints in his body
He planned to go to school and let it loose in the lobby
Missed the hugs from his mommy
Needed love from his daddy
Never knew that there was hope to end the pain in his
family
Then someone told him 'bout the rising of the Son
Now Johnny quit lookin' for a gun
Done

Chorus

[Lisa Gungor]

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