

Burst My Marrow "Days Of Grace"

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And you crawl on your knees
Begging for mercy
Your own faults threw you down
Empty-headed - fatuous - you need it
Defenseless in your self-possession
Show me your capability
In your tears-filled eyes I see

Shame, shame, shame, shame,...

This molded fruits that should be your bequest
Remember, actions speak louder than words son

Days of grace
To face your failure in life
One more time
Days of grace
To face your failure in life
Once again

These are your last days, your last chance
Make a good choice son
Don't act senseless, walk the talk
Use these days of grace

Now you're on the road to perdition
Erudition of wisdom shall be your map
Step for step in the arms of forgiveness
Sleepless on your way to purgatory

This molded fruits that should be your bequest
Remember, actions speak louder than words son

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