

## Confession Of Faith "Lower"

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Recede back and the ground gives way  
I stumble left in dismay  
For I am righteous and my deeds are of good  
But only a sinner has breathed where I've stood  
So feast thee with thine eyes  
And view my sins with due accord  
And see the path of a wretched man  
Whose raised himself above the lord  
When we all find ourselves kneeling before  
Well surely love will reign even then  
Let's stack us our accomplishments beside god  
Amounting nothing  
For we're all damned  
So I'll build me an idol  
And on it's shoulders I'll place my head  
Caress it I will and lay my soul at it's feet dead

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