

Grade

"Overthrowing Creation Itself"

Visit "[Overthrowing Creation Itself](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

When the shadows grow long
And gravity begins to let you down
Can the space bound fetus pilot around
And our way out

Because to me every moment matters
To me every moment matters
You can never move forward while standing still

To me every moment matters
Shall we just place the blame on invention
Or our ability of discovery

The temperature will drop as the astronauts
Are seduced by the twilight's motherly appeal
The temperature will drop as the astronauts
Are seduced by the twilight's motherly appeal

And death's arms are outward bound
As we strike upwards towards the stars
Into this God's trained hands, into his trained hands
Into his trained hands, into his trained hands
Into his trained hands

To me every moment matters
Yes, to me every moment matters
Yes, to me every moment matters

Because death's arms are outward bound
Crushing like cars into tiny squares
To me, yes, to me, to me every moment matters

Visit [Grade](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.