

Jacobs Dream "Traces Of Grace"

Visit "[Traces Of Grace](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

In a world of flesh and money, carnal society
See the waves of brainwashed zombies
Marching to the rhythm of a master's beat

Living in a pressure cooker, constant anxiety
In the street is paranoia
Why is everybody always looking at me?

We live in faithless torment
Like a puppet on a string
Drowning in the waves of the Devil's sea

There's more to life than riches
Feeding the lust of the beast
Chasing an image of a fading dream

I'm yearning for freedom
From chains of this bondage
I'm hoping, reaching
Searching for traces of grace

We live in a fragile bodies, struck with mortality
The sands of time are running
Into the realm of eternity

So, tell me this, my brothers
My sisters, if you please
What's your defining purpose at this point of reality?

We live in faithless torment
Like a puppet on a string
Drowning on the waves of the Devil's sea

There's more to life than riches
Feeding the lust of the beast
Chasing an image of a fading dream

I'm yearning for freedom
From chains of this bondage
I'm hoping, reaching
Searching for traces of grace

I'm yearning for freedom
From chains of this bondage
I'm hoping, reaching
Searching for traces of grace, traces of grace

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

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.