

**John Mark McMillan****"Economy"**

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Raise your voice  
Chase away the ghosts  
The pain that haunts a heart  
The things we fear the most  
The entropy of life  
The slow decay of time  
That wars against our bones

All these sinking ships  
Are ruled against the wave  
The raging of the tide  
The tyranny of days  
And sleep would chase us down  
Sleep would have it's way  
And night would fall upon us all

But I believe you can overcome my economy  
You can dig me out of the grave  
I believe you can overcome my economy  
You can dig me out of the grave

The weight of love  
It rests upon us all  
The people weÂ've become  
The people that weÂ've known  
Longing for a day  
Arrested by a hope  
That death could not foreclose upon

I believe you can overcome my economy  
You can dig me out of the grave  
And I believe you can overcome my economy  
You can dig me out of the grave

I believe you can over come my hearts economy  
Yeah you can dig me out of the grave  
And I believe you can over come my economy  
Yeah you can dig me out of the grave

