

Overcast

"House Of Cards"

Visit "[House Of Cards](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Break the ground,

Commence our lives follow what we mind as real our
fleeting goals dilute our thoughts choke on sand from
our foundation fabrication of our lives can be misled by
suppressing truth we give ourselves to the world we
deprave our minds and do what ought not be done

And without excuse we build our house of cards for
since creation,

God's invisible qualities his eternal power
And divine nature have been clearIt seen,
Being understood from what has been made
So that we are without excuse
For although we knew God,
We neither glorify nor give thanks
Our thoughts become futile
And our foolish hearts are darkened
Although we claim to be wise
We become fools

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