

The Damage Manual

"No Act Of Grace"

Visit "[No Act Of Grace](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Too much ice on the outside
Too much time, to get out
There vacant sways
Become angry, nothing faced
Nothing followed

It's a vice of disciples
Lapse of faith
No act of grace

Moving steals, in as much as we reveal
No encounter, no attachment to
Anything less than we corrupt

It's a life but at least
It is contained
No act of grace

It's the fall of a morning
You wake in before
It's the life that is calling
You can't kid yourself

It's the act of you killing
You can't take it back
It's the things that you did
That you still can't remember

The people would rather
You never wake up
There's no act of grace

To the minds, to the greedy
Needful kinds
Wishing worthless, wishing backwards
Wish you weren't here

Stick out loud
Stick out gestures
Stiff the crowd
No act of grace

It's the fall of a morning
You wake in before
It's the life that is calling
You can't kid yourself

It's the act of you killing
You can't take it back
It's the things that you did
That you still can't remember

The people would rather
You never wake up
Or at least you would die for
Instead of suffer

There's no act of grace
There's no act of grace
There's no act of grace

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

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