VersusThe World "Faux Pas"

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WORDS Vert and Charlotte Elliott

When you fall you don't get up

When you're high you're coming down

And it's a dark world

Just another strung out teenage beauty queen

Just another crack-baby

Just another teenage suicide unseen

Just another raping of young lady

Lady lady

Just another hell fire sermon

Just another Lords Supper

Just another animal learning

Just another marter to suffer

Just as I am without one plea,

But that thy blood was she'd for me

And that thou bidd'st me come to thee

O Lamb of God. I come

Just another lust filled dream

Just another broken heart

Just another lovers scream

Just another down hill start

I want no part

Just another life with no spark

Just another lost soul

Just another life swallowed by lone shark

Just another nothing

Just as I am, and waiting not

To rid my soul of one dark blot

To thee whose blood can cleanse each spot,

O Lamb of God I come, I come

I don't even know you

And I know I don't want to

Just another skater punk

Just that your car's a piece of junk

It's nothing to anyone

And what's your opinion matter if you're nothing

Hate is tearing me apart

Your words they tear into my heart

You say it's to late

To late for love's heart to start

And I hate what you think of me

Especially if you think I'm nothing
Just as I am, tho' tossed about
With many a conflict many a doubt
Fightings within and fears without,
O Lamb of God I come, I come
My Lord inside of me
To a soul the flesh is nothing
O Lamb of God I come, I come
It is well
From ones hands to anothers heart
I come, I come

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