

Overseer

"Estrange"

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Take your cheap shot.
Point your finger to blame.
But you hardly know their names.
You're just a God fearing hypocrite, just another
sinning
saint.
Grace show us your face and bring redemption.
We've all lost sight of the call.
A dimming light with every generation, we will be the
death of us all.
You look with judging eyes, but we all have so much to
hide behind our masks and cheap disguises.
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Grace show us your face and bring redemption.
We've all lost sight of the call.
A dimming light with every generation, we will be the
death of us all.
Grace show your face.
We are callused and numb.
We are wool covered wolves and we feed on our
young.
Steal a breath from a gasping lung, then use it to
preach
on compassion and love.
God how can You love such a beast?

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