Sleeping At Last "Bad Blood"

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You fixed your eyes on us Your flesh and blood A sculpture of water and unsettled dust And there was bad blood in us We learned our lesson Genesis to the last generation So we wrestle with it all The concept of grace The faithful concrete As it breaks our fall Our questions are all the same A den of cold words How they feel brand new Against different time frames A den of cold words Against different time frames

We know it all by heart
The whole is greater
Than the sum of its parts
We heard it all before
And beauty there echoes
The speck of our souls
And beauty there echoes
The speck of our souls

Like firewood burning bright
In the dead of winter
Now only the flicker can cling to this life
So we heard it over mass
Is a faith a prediction
Wear our tradition until we collapse
And argue our bearings until we collapse

We study our story arcs
Inherently good
Or were we broken right from the start?
Our hesitant fingerprints
Trace every mountain
Lace every valley
Until we' re convinced

We know it all by heart Every blade of grass Bears our mark And the name will be engraved Oh it's just another word For being afraid

We know it all by heart
The whole is so much greater
Than the sum of its parts
We heard the truth before
And beauty there echoes
The speck of our souls
And beauty there echoes
The speck of our souls
And beauty there echoes
The speck of our souls
And beauty there echoes
The speck of our souls

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