

# Deliverance!

## From First to Last

Well baby they're are other ways, and then there is us.  
Who stumble mad through the night.  
With the constellation.  
Get it, Get in.  
Everybody wants some.  
you won't be much different. We need deliverance!  
Give us deliverance! Let's rip of the bandage.  
Open our mouths like a wound.  
We can't embrace the truth.  
I'm trying to tell you the grass isn't always greener.  
I'm trying to tell you the grass isn't always greener,  
from our side of the fence. Let's all sing the tune.  
A declaration of the two  
and let's all scream the song  
the melody to our cold arms Now rip of the bandage.  
Open our mouths like a wound.  
We can't embrace the truth. I'm trying to tell you the grass isn't always greener.  
I'm trying to tell you the grass isn't always greener,  
from our side of the fence. Get real, get free.  
If you can live with yourself then the rest will proceed. [x2] Get real [x4]  
Let's rip of the bandage.  
Open our mouths like a wound.  
We can't embrace the truth. I'm trying to tell you the grass isn't always greener.  
I'm trying to tell you the grass isn't always greener,  
from our side of the fence.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>