

Every thought we have could burn our bloodline
As I reconnect with hope
I could never trust your secrecy...you're suffering
You only pray your deeds will match your outcome
Forgiving your mistakes
Reflecting truth and look at you, you're failing
A slave defeats his master by a landslide
And the rich succumb to poor
I don't want to burn my only bridge, my only one

Karma works its way into play
Someone hears every word you say
What is done will somehow come back around
And you can spout your drivel to people
I don't mind and I'll be just fine
Moving forward I will not be brought down

Actions tear a hole inside the lifeline
They say a spirit never dies
Could you ever truly change your ways...you're suffering
Brandishing a cross will be your last lie
And it'll lock your open door
One chance to make you see, just one

Karma works its way into play
Someone hears every word you say
What is done will somehow come back around
And you can spout your drivel to people
I don't mind and I'll be just fine
Moving forward I will not be brought down