

You need a gutcheck. Got me on my knees praying for you.  
You did this for me, now I'm doing this for you.  
Your lack of faith is making me sick.  
The only thing left is dealing with it. (dealing with it)

They said question everything, but I still believe.  
When all my friends have picked up and gone, I still believe.

Spit you out... Spit you out. I spit you out my mouth.

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Towers fall, mountains shake, the earth quakes.  
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