

In the Name

Morning Parade

I couldn't find my home
So I burned all my clothes
I burned everything I own
But I can't shake this cold

Like a thief in the night yeah I lost my mind that day
And as hard as I try well it just won't go my way
Like the hangover guilt that you just can't wash away
Washed upon shore, served on a plate

You know I won't be afraid
Gonna wash my hands before those pearly gates
And then I'll be on my way
In the name of the good Lord Jesus I'll be saved

So now I walk these streets alone
Speaking a lowly monotone
Yeah in a stolen hotel robe
From the life, from the life I used to own

Like a rat in a trap I get caught in the act some days
And as hard as I try well I just can't find an escape
Flying high as a kite I get pulled through the
atmosphere
Washed upon shore, served on a plate

You know I won't be afraid
Gonna wash my hands before those pearly gates
And then I'll be on my way
In the name of the good Lord Jesus I'll be saved

By the word, in the eyes, in the name,
In the life, for my faith, for my pride
For my truths and my lies, for my pain, for my sins,
For just trying find somewhere to begin
By the word, in the eyes, in the name of the good lord
Jesus I'll be saved.
In the name of the good lord Jesus I'll be saved.
In the name of the good lord Jesus I'll be saved.