

Delivered

You live in a house made of glass
Sure that this war will come to pass
Running low on solutions
To try and ease the tension

It's hard to remain on top
When buying time is all you got
An injury to your fragile pride
It's more than enough to halt this ride

You try to retreat somewhere in the wilderness
Isn't that a judicious moment to second guess

I'm afraid soon you will have to move over
Time has come for the truth to be delivered

You live in a house made of glass
Sure that this war will come to pass
I see you've been throwing rocks
Ignoring the fall of your own stock
It's hard to command an army
When it's made up of your enemies

You try to retreat somewhere in the wilderness
Isn't that a judicious moment to second guess

I'm afraid soon you will have to move over
Time to raid, your town is struck by a fever
I'm afraid soon you will have to discover
Time has come for the truth to be delivered

When you face your reckoning

Don't be shocked at the storm coming
You've been spitting in the wind
It's coming back to do you in

I'm afraid soon you will have to move over
I'm afraid soon you will have to move over
Time has come for the truth to be delivered