Freedom is nice So why do I lock myself in chains? To live in sin is death So why does it reign in my brain?

My God of mercy has heard my cry of desperation I seek His face to free me from this lustful perversion

No more no more Can I live this shame My thoughts, slave of depravity

Pleasures of wickedness is offered unto me Impurity's dominion is calling out to be received The invitation, an offer of sensual gain Extended arms of death, self control falls to be slain

Plagued with sorrow Reaching for false dreams Lies have filled my head I must run instead

Grace has freed me
Why I feel this need
To go back to a way
Of false love I've played

Resist the devil, he must flee Resist the touch, God save me Break the control, upon my mind I'm freed indeed, the past behind

The idea of pleasures
Is not always what it seems
An enticing way of seduction
Has a wage to be paid

The world revelling in their pleasures Is inviting with appeal But the devil through this lust Come to destroy, kill and steal