I've been haunted 'cause I've wanted Yes, I've wanted to ask you Would you steal and then kneel Like that feelings comfort you?

I've got a feeling that you're stealing And no healing could get through Understand where I stand And what I'm trying to say to you

I don't have what you have Lord, there's some things I won't do When you're dying, no more lying No more crying for you to do

Understand where I stand What I am, what I do?

Some folks say, "Judgment day Time to pay" But when you lay in decay Too late to pray

Understand where I stand And what I say