

Nerve

Blindside

Force me to open my mouth
Again because they know I don't want to
Speak loud when they make me feel
Like a boy scout
So hard to tell them You love them to
I can't give much if I punch back at
The one who hits first
Trying to make me feel ashamed
Because I'm touched
God help me see them
See my thirst

Tensed
But still so calm
Alright
Leaning on your arm
Beautiful spirit
Talk to me
Holy Spirit
Walk with me

They are liberated minds
I'm a narrow-minded fool
Why must it be
That a discussion is about beating
My mouth will be
Closed if there's no one seeking

You know I will be there
Love is so convincing
My words don't come out right
I will stay but not fight
Everybody believes in god
But it seems like no one does in You
But I do

I'm not ashamed