Reasons

Tainted words, all the while that I sit here listening, they destroy my whole will to obey. And they say, that I shouldn't care I shouldn't want, to need You like I know I need You now.

And when I turned on the reasons, You were there watching all the while, I should have shut down my anger, but I was too proud.

Belly up, sounds that only hatred could express, found their way into my weary head. I repent, take away all those words I hear, and make them go away I need Your love. Believe me, I never thought that I would sin like this, again.

Running fleeing trying to get away, from the path I knew I strayed. Broken faithless I was then, now You take away my sin. Fireflight