

# Man's Soul

Grits

The more I meditate, I hesitate to even show face  
The more I hesitate, I contemplate my life is a waste  
My spirit levitates to take a glance at truth of its grace  
As my flesh emulates every act of disgrace  
So deceptive in perception of its hunger and greed  
Maliciously relentless to fulfill whatever it needs  
Undisciplined, rebellious, no regard for righteousness  
Ever since it tasted death, he desires nothing less  
Too many nights I spent in tears, drowning in fear  
I'm never making it, through all the time I spend faking it  
My soul is proving capability and prone that when alone  
Without the father's consecration flesh manipulates  
Constantly, continual battles might end up being goes through  
Why do I do the things I know I'm not supposed to  
Why don't I do the things that I know I should do  
Who's to blame except me and me alone, I found my enemies home  
What could it inhibit a habit the dark corners lurking  
Demonic principalities when other evils working  
You can't escape fate, allow what's in your heart to tailgate  
You're your only cell mate to unlock what locked the jail gate  
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Somewhere inside the crevice, I long to face the limits  
The premise is death for execution of flesh  
Past no authority and so control the tree of life  
I chose, taking shape of its mold  
Indulge in fruit too, whatever you do, I do, we crew  
Give it unto a city, evil, not for me, you, you  
Doom can't loom if I no longer give it room zoom a zoom  
You're free to explode for miles with a loud boom  
Perfect tightly I hold with no attention  
To foe toe to toe and low to low, flow to flow I stand firm  
Learn to discern, circumstances are changed  
Do a dance with death, till my soul's last breath  
When I'm at my hardest can salvage my image tarnish  
What can make me whole again the blood of Jesus  
Freed a deed down the slanted hill I ski high speed  
Manage to get bandaged when I got tree  
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Demonic principalities when other evils working  
You can't escape fate, allow what's in your heart to tailgate  
You're your only cell mate to unlock what locked the jail gate  
What lies in a man's soul  
I found that evil doesn't have a face, so let alone a place  
It just lingers in the void over an open space searching out a victim  
To nuzzle up against, take under its wing and habit, then reign supreme  
Think it control, it slowly conquers a man's soul  
Behold real TV, even real is when it takes its toll  
Unfold, with those punches, you don't have to roll  
Toss yourself at the cross, and escape the devil  
More vibrant than the radiant redhead  
With flashlights, the fingers, the illuminated words of Christ  
Put that on ice for a spell, pray tell, how in the world  
Do you excel in the glory of God, and then rebel  
Letting death valley give you a fear falling down

It will only breed your fears when you allow it to hang around  
So get down, hit knees where prayers don't cease  
What's lurking probably shouldn't even be working