

The Enemy In Me

GS Megaphone

He is a wild child, plays loud,
Laughs a lot and loves adrenaline,
Beneath the surface there was fear.
I know, I know, you love me so but Jesus this I ask of you
Protect my coming family from the enemy in me.

You ain't nothing but a liar, Yeah you.

He looks like, smiles like, reminds so many of the Dad
Who hurt us all so deep
So He's afraid that he'll turn around
And make the same mistakes.
I've seen the ones who fell before me,
They were stronger than me,
Protect me from the enemy in me.

God I've seen what a man can do for his family,
So good, so bad, and it makes me afraid.
What do you see when you think of a good man,
Tell me, tell me, and make me that kind of man.