

Pointing Fingers

Justifide

Stop lecturing me, I've had enough of your advice
For a lifetime, this lifetime, Pharisee!
I won't think twice, I see your intentions, and I'll call you o
ut cuz
I said I'll call you out cuz

Cuz I don't care what you think of me, I don't care
And I don't care, my Father, he knows me well

No more, no more, no more pointing fingers

To take that spotlight off yourself, cuz your sin still lingers
Enough of making others feel less than you, that's all you do
Man, what am I left to do but call you out, but you won't list
en, better think this through
I wanna take that blindfold from your eyes
But you gotta take that blindfold off your eyes
Please, I wanna take that blindfold from your eyes
Believe me, you ain't seen nothing, you've been living blind
And I pray they'll see Your grace someday, someday
May Your grace shine on me
May Your grace shine through me
You're everything I want to be and only you can set me free
And I don't care what you think about me, cuz my Father knows m
e
And I will be whoever He wants me to be