Wrath of Flesh Fellowship

It's so easy to hate you It's so easy to speak ill about you It's so easy to walk away from you And leave you wounded behind I seem to be Unable to love Unable to care Unable to save myself from my evil ways Why do we to you Save me from myself Running to a lake of fire without you Save us from ourselves Down to our sins everyone without you Save me from my evil ways The wrath of the flesh It's so easy to be right I seem to be Why do we to you Save me from myself Why do we to you

It's so easy to be hypocryte It's so easy to paint the outside white And be filled in abominations

Unable to love Unable to care Unable to save myself from my evil ways

Save me from myself Running to a lake of fire without you Save us from ourselves Down to our sins everyone without you Save me from my evil ways The wrath of the flesh

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