

Strong Convictions

Petra

Western world where the strong survive
And the meek will inherit the dregs
Living now in the twilight time
Will the world hear the answer it begs

Secular and sacred blur
Without even raising a flag
When so many masters call
Is it the tail or the dog that will wag?
With some among us weak at the knees
And many others who do as they please
There still remains a witness
The few who will stand and say

I've got strong convictions 'bout the way that I live
I've got no concessions that I'm willing to give
Strong convictions that are worth living by
Strong convictions 'till the day I die

It's so hard seeing black and white
When so much appears to be gray
With no faith in the absolute
It's no wonder the standard will stray
With bold convictions leading the way
With those who have them willing to say
There is a new horizon
I can say as for me and mine

Pressure makes the perfect diamond
Measure of the saints refining
Don't ever want to stray
I really want to stay
Steadfast and immovable in Him