

Complain

Poor Old Lu

did you see my hands were tied?
i pierced this Savior's side
well, what have i done?
(what have we become?)

and more words to run it thru
to crush anything in You
and to trip it up

it's simple though i'm tired
been unmoved, uninspired

did you see my eyes were blind?
to even know what I had to find
much less count the cost
(or count me for lost)

insane for another day
so all is all right, okay
i trip it up

it's easy though i'm mad
weathered so and sad...

to see the lies in me
and why (i never try)
but i'll stand (displeased) so cheap

did you see my mouth was closed?
of the priceless fill i know
not a word to say
(i spoke anyway)

well, i cried for an inside
an inside to realize
oh, how tripped up

it's different though, i'm strange
i'll never, never change...

to see the lies in me
and why (i never try)
but i'll stand (displeased) so cheap

did you see my head was dead?
to any right or good that's said
would i bow?
(could you learn it now?)

sick for a little hope
hope that's a choke and joke
Christ - trip me up

i really see i'm free
when You carry me...

to see the lies i believe

and why (i'd ever try)
and i can pray (so deep) received