

Presence of God

Soulsavers

I can feel the presence of god
Occupying my intentions
In my soul within my thoughts
And in wasted dreary dimensions

These thoughts torment me
They mold and shape me
There's a man that I should be
Or someone I could be
Nothing can break me
Nothing that I see
You can't shake me
You can't take me
So set me free

I can feel the presence of god
In need of my attention
In this room and in your words
In too many ways to mention

These thoughts torment me
They mold and shape me
There's a man that I should be
Or someone I could be
Nothing can break me
Nothing that I see
You can't shake me
You can't take me
So set me free

I can feel the presence of love
Holding my attention

She torments me
Creates and shapes me
There's a man that I should be
Or someone I could be
Nothing can break me
Nothing that I see
You can't shake me
You can't take me
So set me free