

Let Go

Spoken

Persecute me with all temptation;
keep me tied down in isolation,
minds overcome by fascination,
pushing ahead for separation.
Separate lives, Separate identity, left behind,
what are you gonna do to me believe the lies with no integrity,
take the time to listen to me.
What makes you want to keep running
what makes you want to hide,
there's nowhere else to run nowhere else to hide.
Let Go! Let God!
Up on a hill there stands a man tall rugged
and wise with holes in his hands,
holes in his feet and a huge gash in his side.
Why did they kill him, why did they just let him die?