I'm growing tired of a mouth shut tight when all I want to do is tell the whole world about the Man sitting at the right hand of the One in Heaven how could I sing about anything but Him

He is the answer to the question He is the cure for the infection He is all He says He is He is the ultimate reflection of holiness and true perfection He is all He says He is

How can I not cry watching as the world dies without a prayer They run to their own gods, rough-shod, Blind to the living God of earth and heaven How could they sing about everything but Him?

He is the answer to the question He is the cure for the infection He is all He says He is He is the ultimate reflection of holiness and true perfection He is all He says He is

I'm so tired of a mouth shut tight
All I want to do is tell the whole world
about the man sitting at the right hand of the One in Heaven
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