

Skillet, Deeper

Jesus pure truth
Recollect my mind (ya-di-da-da-da)
Hurt that I push down
Shows my anger why
I can't go underground

Everything I bury gets exhumed
I gotta dig deeper
And all the things I bury gets exhumed
I gotta dig deeper

I must get used
To strength out if weak (ya-di-da-da-da)
Becoming by what I give
Not by what I can keep

Exposed before You
Everything I bury gets exhumed
I gotta dig deeper
And all the things I bury gets exhumed
I gotta dig deeper

How can I hide deeper
How can I fly deeper in You

And everything I bury gets exhumed
And all the things I bury gets exhumed