

Crushead, Doubt

Sometimes in life I get a feeling inside
Which makes me sick and brings along another crisis in life
I feel the doubts rising up are you still there for me
Or is patricks name just a misprint on the roll
I've been to so many places
Seen so many faces
And I know something about different cultures and races
People keep on asking me is there a christ
But how can I be sure when I don't know if it's a lie

I love you lord
Please make me sure

Fill me up
I got so much love to take
Wanna push my doubts away
Fill me up
I got so much love to take
Gimme strength to break the fakes

I really hate this feeling not to be sure if there's a God
And I know I should not have it wanna set free my mind
When destiny strikes back right into my face
I want you to be the one who holds me up to the surface
And when everything comes down and my ground starts to shake
So please stay on my mind and get quiet to this earthquake
You are my number one and my first in life
So please free me from this dubious state of mind

I love you lord
Please make me sure

Fill me up...

Can you hear me
Can you hear my call
I wanna be set free from my anxious doubts

Fill me up...