

# Dean Strickland, God Heal Me Please

There may be a lot of different emotional ways to say  
Whats I'm feeling in these oh so f\*\*ked up days  
Lost in confusion from all the stupid games I've played  
But deep down inside me  
I know it's hate  
It can't be justified  
It's knawing at my insides  
My ugly past I hide  
Is taking me for a lonely ride  
They say everything I do is wrong  
They've cast me out  
And now want me to be gone  
I'm left standing up for myself alone  
To be strong

But I feel weak GOD  
And I need your grace to help me hold on  
Would you come into me?  
Your beauty I could never be  
But in Jesus I see  
What I need to be clean  
GOD heal me please  
I have so much hatred  
I can't escape it  
I'm fed up  
And I thinks it's all just total bullshit  
All my hatred  
I can't seem to shake it  
And I don't want you to be the one of whom out on I take it