

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