

Franks Enemy, Ashes

It's hard to admit I'm wrong sometimes
But even harder to admit I'm right
Compromise as the sun rises and falls
Just trying to avoid the fight
Thinking I'm upholding my purpose from God
While my soul and spirit fall apart
I smile and play along with everything
As I lie to my own heart
The things I think Satan wants torn apart
Maybe it's him holding them together
His hand not behind the malfunctions
But the tensions that ensue with others
It's all a game I play along with
Close your eyes and bow your head
I get home and I ponder my lies
And I know that I am dead
Each Christian life in the balance
More important than any charade
Who's purpose only delays the inevitable
And ultimately sends it into the flames
With foundation in place I must stand
The compromise must end
Or God will walk me through the ashes
Of my noble accomplishments