

# O.C. Supertones, In Between

Please allow me to introduce me.  
Half of me slave, the other half free.  
Righteous and sinful,  
both at the same time.  
Iniquity and purity  
fill up the same mind.  
And out of the same mouth,  
the holy and profane.  
I curse all my brothers,  
then I bless Christ's name.  
I hang in the balance,  
but still I'm secure.  
I'm leaning towards evil,  
but striving to be pure.

I stand between the saint and  
sinner, chasing after holiness, close  
enough to grasp, but still it's just  
beyond my reach.

Who I am is in between,  
what I wanna be and what I am.

Pulling from both sides,  
humility and pride.  
One seeks to give,  
the other to be gratified.  
In any case, however,  
I know I'm in need.  
Two appetites in me,  
which one do I feed?  
Running fast as I can  
after elusive perfection.  
No I'm not there yet,  
but sure I'm in the right direction.  
Cuz I see me at the end  
and I look glorified.  
Justified safe inside,  
so I seek to be sanctified