

# Poor Old Lu, Complain

I don't remember where this song came from... it was just 'there'. Though a number of the songs of

This song 'lyrically' kicks the album off just as it should... dealing with our sin, our indecision in sin,

did you see my hands were tied?  
i pierced this Savior's side  
well, what have i done?  
(what have we become?)

and more words to run it thru  
to crush anything in You  
and to trip it up

it's simple though i'm tired  
been unmoved, uninspired

did you see my eyes were blind?  
to even know what I had to find  
much less count the cost  
(or count me for lost)

insane for another day  
so all is all right, okay  
i trip it up

it's easy though i'm mad  
weathered so and sad...

to see the lies in me  
and why (i never try)  
but i'll stand (displeased) so cheap

did you see my mouth was closed?  
of the priceless fill i know  
not a word to say  
(i spoke anyway)

well, i cried for an inside  
an inside to realize  
oh, how tripped up

it's different though, i'm strange  
i'll never, never change...

to see the lies in me  
and why (i never try)  
but i'll stand (displeased) so cheap

did you see my head was dead?  
to any right or good that's said  
would i bow?  
(could you learn it now?)

sick for a little hope  
hope that's a choke and joke  
Christ - trip me up

i really see i'm free  
when You carry me...

to see the lies i believe  
and why (i'd ever try)  
and i can pray (so deep) received

