

# Sam Phillips, Tug Of War

Ever since I became one of yours  
I'm a target for the kill  
The enemy is on my trail  
Wants to own my will

Shots of guilt with every surge  
Of enticing attack  
Part of me wants to surrender now  
But my heart fights back

(Chorus)  
Tug of War  
Pulling my mind  
Back and forth  
All the time

In the stillness of my lonely room  
I felt the passion of God's heart  
Oh, You know I want to do what's right  
But I'm so torn apart

(Repeat Chorus)