

Todd Agnew, Least Of These

I'm a druggie, I'm a pusher, I'm a one night stand whore
Accuser, an abuser with nothing to live for
A devil, a deceiver and probably much more
But why does it have to define me?
Why do you always remind me?

Why can't I be free from who I've been?
Why can't you see me as one of the least of these?

I'm a liar, I'm a thief, I'm a traitor, I'm the chief of sinners
I'm pretty sure nothing's beneath me
I'm a cheater, I'm a chain, I don't know if I can change
But why does it have to define me?
If He came to this hell to find me?
Why can't His blood refine me?
Why do you always remind me?