

Twice Born, Pants On Fire

I'm not, I'm not a victim of circumstance
And I won't live by your schemes.

Satan, get off my back
I've had enough of you
I've had enough of you
I've had enough.

Satan, get off my back
I've had enough of you
I've had enough of you
Liar, shut up, shut up, liar.
I've had enough of you
Enough of you.

This situation don't look good, and I don't have to put up with you
You're trying to pull me down, but God's going to pull me through
He's going to pull me through.