I acknowledged my sin to You and I did not cover my iniquity There's no way to hide from Your all seeing eyes You know everything I can't tell You a lie You know my own heart much better than I You know when I sleep and You know when I rise You know all the thoughts that go through my mind From morning to night every moment of pride, Hey! I acknowledged my sin to You and I did not cover my iniquity You know what I've done, You know what I do So I open my mouth and confess it to You And You're making me new, it's Your Spirit at work To convict me of sin so I know where to turn And I know where to run Run to Your arms to be cleansed of my sin by the blood of Your Son, H ey! I acknowledge my sin, I know I can't kill it with a knife or a qun It must be crucified on the cross with Your Son Then I can know that it's finished and done Then I can know that I'm truly forgiven and get to the business of li ving for You And it's not for my glory but only for You And it speaks of Your mercy, Your love and Your truth Give me the faith to believe what You say And to trust in Your Word when I'm tempted to stray And to patiently wait for the day You return I hate my sin it burns but

Oh God my sin is great, there's no escaping it I hate my sin but I still partake in it I've become numb to the touch from feeling it I've learned the art and skill of concealing it I might pretend and keep my composure Hoping never to disclose the truth that it exposes And even though nobody around me knows it God, You notice it And when I'm alone it shows it I do a good job doing good deeds Look the right part because I say the right things Trust in Your Word, and what's best for me But it seems that I still live in disbelief I begin to better understand confession When I understand the weight of my sin and its' effect And how it's a direct reflection of my selfishness And recognize Your correct assessment I don't have to hide behind my own pride Tear myself up from the guilt inside Because I've been given everything I've ever needed To stand clean and forgiven when I received Jesus so

The old will pass away, while I'm still here You hear my prayer

Please, wash my sins away, oh Lord, release me from this snare
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