

The Cure

Fight The Fade

You say you're not the author
That you're just the just the pen.
You find you're glory not in God
But in the praise of men.
So I will pray again,
God please humble me.
Just heal this heart and crush my pride
And bring me to my knees.
Cause that's exactly what I need,
To keep my focus.
I'm hopeless without your spirit God,
You know I'm hopeless and,
Bring these bones to life,
Before they think of suicide.
Before the razor blades and needles
Enter into veins tonight!

You are the living water,
You heal my disease,
You are the cure!

Back it up,
And wait a minute hold the phones.
Brotha screamin JESUS way to much,
Up in this microphone.
And I'm a hold my road,
Believe I hold my own.
Defend my faith untill the day,
My Jesus call me home.
And him be glorified,
And God be glorified.
Cause Jesus Christ is the only reason,
I'm alive.
And I won't rectify,
That old sinful man.
My life will testify you know that I,
Been born again!

And I know! That I have never seen,
Anything in this life that could have rescued me.
You brought me to my knees,
And saved me from myself.
Cured my sickness and heard,
My broken cry for help.

You are the cure
You are the cure