Something More

Living Sacrifice

Origin of consciousness, Fat acid rhetoric Promulgate me mentally Twisted to no deity Interpret your reality, Sell to me no absolutes Moral relativity, This world is false Something more I have a soul Of not flesh and bone I have a Spirit That cries out to know God The speculation seems so vaque It does not fulfill What's real inside of me Don't pacify spiritual Teach me to be me in Christ Origin of consciousness Spiritual I am not what meets the eye