## I Say

## The Insyderz

Well I can't understand why you treat me this way You can't understand what I read and stuff I say You come around here saying that you want to get away When all you have to do is hit you knees and start to pray I can't understand my God up above Because after all I do, He still gives me love I can't see what you see insyde of me But I know the truth and the truth will set me free When I'm all alone, You're always by my side The Lifter of my head, the Lifter of my pride I cannot wait until I hear the trumpets sound And you will come back and once again walk this ground I give you all my glory; I give it all to you Because of all the stuff you have done And all that witch you do For I can't endure the things I see in this world day by day But I can always count on you and give you all my praise