

LORD HAVE MERCY

They say on Road it's
The survival of the fittest
Lord and don't know how long
My heart can take this

It's a cold world
Filled with fallen soldiers
Drive-byes in black out
No plate Range Rovers

Black hoodies
Black gloves
Face wrap up strap up
Showing no love

Not gonna lie
Seems like everyone angry
Is it the life we're living?
Or this mad society?

Me myself, I'm looking
For forgiveness
As I say these three words
You shall be my witness:
"Lord have mercy"

"We come to you
As lost souls
Kneeling with open hands

Lord God, our souls
Are desperate and thirsty
For you – like parched lands

Praying to you for
Forgiveness and compassion
For all our follies"

Ending our prayer with
"How much we love you"
And the words, "We're sorry"
"Even though our actions,
Our prayers, are
Sometimes inconsistent

Dear Lord God we know
You're watching us
From a distance."

"Lord have mercy"

These three words
Break chains
To enter your kingdom

These three words
Are our souls
Asking for freedom

"Lord have mercy"

"If we have
Malice in our heart
In the name of Jesus
Make this malice be
Removed and depart

Lord have mercy
For the sins
We may have done
If we thought about
Or may have carried a gun

Lord have mercy
If we disrespected you
For you alone
We owe the glory to

Lord have mercy
Forgive all us sinners
Out here
For when we die
We want a seat
Beside you up there
Lord have mercy"

by Andrew N (2016)