

The CMC's "Dungeons of Darkness"

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layin on my back in the dungeons of darkness freak oh terrorized, paralized by the heartless (?) where do I go from here?, from the bottom lookin up for T, and mentally shooken up
As I sit and meditate I'm mad
that I ended up in the place like this, I stay like this photographic mind travelin through time monkey past race saggin red flaggin at my nine (?)
God called my name and I came to his beck and call He was gripped, and God had me jackin the Law He told me that he died for me, he cried for me sat on the Father's side for me and Satan lied to me accepted Christ in my life, everything fell in place Now the Secret Place of the Most High is my dwellin place

secured for sure, just keep my thoughts pure never thought I would endure, allow myself to be allured

In my mind, Satan inclined me to a penacle strapped on trap, found myself locked in sin's tentacles

tryin to escape the clutch but its a spiritual rut got me stuck like Chuck, plus lust had me handcuffed guilty, eternal damnation was my sentence
And my last and final hope was repentence had a large debt yet Christ came to pay all sin had me prisoned but The Blood had me AWOL chains was broke, flames of smoke, all around me As me and Christ walked the main line like the county free as a bird and that's the word so go repent But Jesus Christ 4 life, ha, so it flewa (?) I'm out the dungeons

whom the Son sets free is free indeed
And if you want Salvation then he got what you need
And here's the testimony on a how I got free
And now that I'm free, I'm free indeed, indeed, indeed
I'm Saved, no longer a slave
And I ain't givin up the grunions, I'm out the dungeons
of darkness
I'm Saved, no longer a slave

And I ain't givin up the grunions, I'm out the dungeons of darkness

I'm Saved, no longer a slave

And I ain't givin up the grunions, I'm out the dungeons of darkness

whom the Son sets free is free indeed

And if you want Salvation then he got what you need

And here's the testimony on a how I got free

And now that I'm free, I'm free indeed, indeed, indeed

They wanna keep me silenced, I wonder why they try this

keep me in the darkest dungeon just like they did Paul and Silas

Midas touch by the hand of light, like a candle light In the grand of night a voice said "stand and fight" I heard the keys hit the ground

the echo sensation of the impact, made me look

I seen the key shining, it was blinding

around

I had to escape, make my break, but it takes timing

see sentence like a jail cell, the only bail

is the scars from 4 holes and 3 nails

I'm not the tail so I fled, I'm the head, so instead

I plead the Liquid Bread that was shed when he bled

Now open up the gates of Hell

cant wait to tell the testimony to peers how God got me outta here

I'm breakin, takin, no time to waste

too late to make a chase cause I just scaled the gates by Grace

I'm standing in the Face of The Amighty

doin the right thing like Spike Lee

slightly bruised, remove my shoes, cause my toes got bunions

But grateful that he got me out the dungeons

I'm out the dungeons

whom the Son sets free is free indeed

And if you want Salvation then he got what you need

And here's the testimony on a how I got free

And now that I'm free, I'm free indeed, indeed, indeed I'm Saved, no longer a slave

And I ain't givin up the grunions, I'm out the dungeons of darkness

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