

Confession Of Faith "I Am God's Chosen"

Visit "[I Am God's Chosen](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Why do I feel so cold and pray death on bended knee
My hands to god I longingly hold and pray
For the love of christ
I built the tower of babel to reach god
And no longer thirst
So how is this when my lips touch her skin
I reach god first
Do you see me stumble
And fall further away from god
I raise my hands to heaven and pray
For the love of christ
This is god's way
Eloi, eloi, lama sabachthani
For the love of christ
I somehow find myself on my knees before the lord
And all he sees is sin and I know I am abhorred
He shows to me my life and hell that waits me then
I plead forgiveness for I am god's chosen

Visit [Confession Of Faith](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.