

Dirt Poor Robins "Loud Is The World"

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Loud is the world
That always bleeds through
A tainted replacement for that which is true
And I let it hold me and whisper its lies
It feeds what is dead in this flesh I despise

Yet there's a light in this smothering black
That guides and revives, and provides what I lack
But as soon as I find once again I am lost
Drowning in waves of temptation I'm tossed
I'm tossed

Always falling under the layers of deceit
The enemy before me grabbing at my feet
And I reach for the hand of the Savior I know
He lifts me up as the world slips below

Soon yet another temptation appears
I'm pulled through the test by a Father who cares

But blinded by pride once again I concede
Upon all my hidden desires
I feed, I feed

Pour your grace on me
For I am weak but I believe
I need to be free
Of everything that comes between
My Father and me

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