

Dirt Poor Robins

"Teach Me How To Pray"

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This morning I dressed in my bullet proof vest
And the chain mail that watches my back
For the strength I am lacking
This ammo I'm packing
I manage to cover my tracks

I cried and I pleaded
No one interceding
His destiny out of my hands
For the guilt and the shame
They have laid Him to blame
Now they bury the very best man

Teach me how to pray
For I know I've gone astray
I have stood at your throne but I can't do this alone
So teach me how to pray

All this armor I carry is likely to bury me
Shielded without an attack
And without you to guide me
There's nothing inside

That could make up
For all that I lack

Teach me how to pray
For I know I've gone astray
I have stood at your throne but I can't do this alone
So teach me how to pray

alleluia
alleluia
alleluia

Teach me how to pray
For I know I've gone astray
I have stood at your throne but I can't do this alone
So teach me how to pray

Teach me how to pray

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