

## Acts 29 "Come On"

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Im feelin, im feelin uneven and my socks don't match  
To my crew you're my team and I got yo back  
Im tired of not sleeping and but its not so bad  
Im living out my dreams and my works off for that  
Reaching out with my arms tied behind my back  
Preaching out in my heart but its time to rap  
I reminisce on last night while im loving the track  
But one light with gods stand but they running the pack  
Somebody let me know when im running on track  
Take this knife off my neck and cut me some slack  
The purest soul, hes earned em on his son and the  
black  
I stare at the sky feeling like the dirtiest rag  
ugly I stand, suddenly gets our and bled  
Devoured by the devil, hes a powerful man  
But fathom is my god, so I can't be beaten  
But we lack as a whole, he will deliver, CMON

Yea, I'm just a puzzle chu-- the missing pieces  
Called on god so he can be my completion  
Songs I faced only last for a season while it rains and  
pours it was he I believed in  
Evils up this earth placed in deceivment  
Many feel condemned knowing that he seems them  
Knowing that he closes his eyes when he sees sin  
Knowing hes as real as the air that we breathe in  
Missing church and getting hurt every weekend  
Knowing that the only way to heaven is to sneak in  
Its not an option no  
Understand your not alone as tears flow from your  
opitic oo's  
Like a glass of lemonade when I squeeze the mic  
Surrounded by snakes with sharp teeth they bite  
Rejoicing my pain,  
So I sing instead of cry knowing that he's coming back  
like a thief in the night CMON

How can we doubt whats always been real  
Receive feelings of proof but still denied the truth  
Eaten alive, thirsty for ice livin water  
Steaks inside, a nice cold bottle of coscia  
the gospel being sold out by imposters

Christ paid the price so my sins wouldn't lock us  
Cost us a life; knock us outta the game  
Group the kill r pain theres only one name  
Judge me for my cost but im not going to pay  
Its not long distance, hes not far away  
The ends of time tried to scared my face  
But theres no limitations living in gods grace  
Hes eat me fresh and turns my bad into good  
Hes not out to burn us just misunderstood  
Misconceptions in the minds of the mislead  
From misquoted words but that's not what it said  
You rather end the wrong contact plus never ask god to  
reveal what he promised (nah)  
Its not always gunna be crystal clear, working out my  
salvation as I tremble in fear  
tronair to the definition of love, life,from under  
washing my dirty dishes with this blood  
I can see past, the physical realm let god in your heart  
and become overwhelmed  
Still bound, by the spirit of the one (one), who shed his  
blood for you  
He gave us free will, and free tum (tum) but theres  
consequences for the things we do CMON

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