

Justifide "Pointing Fingers"

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Stop!
Lecturing me I've had enough of your advice
For a lifetime, this lifetime, Pharisee
I won't think twice, I see your intentions
And I'll call you out 'cause
I said I'll call you out 'cause

I don't care
What you think of me
I don't care
My Father, He knows me well

No more, no more, no more pointing fingers
To take that spotlight off yourself
'Cause your sin it still lingers
Enough of making other feel less than you
That's all you do
Man what am I left to do
But call you out
But you won't listen
Better think this through

I wanna take that blindfold from your eyes
But you gotta take that blindfold off your eyes
Please I wanna take that blindfold from your eyes
Believe me, you ain't seen nothing you've been living
blind

'Cause I don't care
What you think of me
I don't care
My Father, He knows me well

And I pray they'll see Your grace
Someday someday
And I pray they'll see Your grace
Someday
May Your grace shine on me
May Your grace shine through me
You're everything I want to be
And only You can set me free
And I don't care what you think about me

'Cause my Father knows me
And I will be whoever He wants me to be

'Cause I don't care
What you think of me
I don't care
My Father, He knows me well

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