

## **Matt Wertz**

### **"External Fix-It Remedies"**

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These weeds keep poppin up  
I thought I'd killed them all last week  
Cause I doused them with this poison  
Whose label read extra strength  
But sure enough they're still there  
Just as sure as they'd been before  
Strangling all the flowers  
I'd created this garden for

But I've tried all the external fix-it remedies  
And I've exhausted every ounce of my own strength  
But until I dig down deep enough to find the root  
All I'm doin is, all I'm doin is yankin out the leaves

You say your sin keeps poppin up  
You thought you'd killed it all last week  
Because you told yourself you'd stop it all  
And you prayed that you'd be released  
But sure enough it's still there  
Just as sure as it'd been before  
Distracting you from righteousness  
And rotting out your solid core

Cause you've tried all the external fix-it remedies

And you've exhausted every ounce of your own  
strength  
But until you dig down deep enough to find the root  
All you're doin is, all you're doin is yankin out the  
leaves

My garden was once my favorite part about this town  
Its beauty overshadowed all others in this place  
You see, I hired a man to care for it and keep it that  
way  
He was the best gardener around

But soon my old pride got to thinkin  
About doin' this job on my own.  
I fired the man that perfectly kept it  
And that's when the weeds started a grow'n

Cause I've tried all the external fix-it remedies  
And I've exhausted every ounce of my own strength  
But until I dig down deep enough to find the root  
All I'm doin is, yankin out the leaves

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