

P.O.D. "Selah"

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Kick down the teeth of the wicked
Creep underground where I stay hid
Lurk down the alleyways,
you be stockin' behind back talkers
Cowards be mockin' me try to make me talk
make me confess
can't break a brotha down when there's no fear of
death
Filled with light so you can't stand the sight of me
Next to the Conquering Lion
At his right I be

Step up punks get rushed
you can't touch me
Braced in Your word
I say
I have no fear
Step up punks get rushed
you can't touch me

Sheltered by Your blood Your sweat Your tears

I be all in your face
State my case
even if you took me out
there's another to take my place you waste
Prisoner to your pride you can never kill me off
I got too much life in the inside
Kill me beat me break my bones
Already gave up my life you'll never have my soul
Give credit to the one who paid for your crimes
Suffer for his name and I'll die for mines.

Identify your real master recognize and obey the
sacrifice (8x)

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