

Trip Lee "Relief"

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Verse 1:

Ah what a relief it is

To be in Christ He's the life that I need to live I'm in love with the fact, that some sheep are His What would for your own? He would bleed for His I heard of other Gods, but none of them are like Him They sit up in they paradise lamping But He's perfect and it's odd, cause though they would deny Him

He came down and met His own standards His own commandments, and laws But man we are flawed, none of us could stand since the fall

But His plan was to call, He who answered was called A son, when you come all your sins are dissolved Yep I'm in awe cause I'm sick of my sin But since we been bought we've forgiven through Him A great family, we in it's crazy The road that we travel is slimmer than Shady

Hook:

Ah what a relief it is To be in Christ, He's the life that we need to live What a relief it is to be in Jesus

What a relief it is to rest in you

Verse 2:

Ah what a relief it is

To be in Christ He's the life that I need to live I'm blown away when I peek at the deeds He did I'm quite speechless, He's more than Easter His Great advent destroyed the works of the demons and evil prince

Let His deeds convince

Seen by some as a great man who teaches sense And good morals, but please don't be content With that reading of Jesus, He was sent He made legions and seas repent, anyone's weak People are feeble, with evil bents Name stuff, all things they sit at the Son's feet The wage we earned was lethal hence

The death He had to die, wrath satisfied Now believers are righteous in the legal sense Justified by His grace, let our deeds convince

Hook

Verse 3:

Ah what a relief it is To be in Christ He's the life that I need to live When my life ain't right, gotta peak at His Take notes, see what true strength and meakness is He lived the we couldn't, cause we rebel We so sinful, and we let them deeds prevail But even if we tried, to seek Him in our lives We can't, we weak and we need Him to provide Just look at our corruption there's a clear problem The raping, the robbing to God it's disgusting The lust and the pride can't just be covered up With a bunch of other stuff we must trust Him I praise Him that we did, some was bumping in the club Others was toting a pump and running with them thugs But look at us now we ain't running with them bloods If you see some red on us it's cause we covered in His blood

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