

2econd Avenue "Restart"

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Under the barrel of my own sins
Justifications of my ways will never be a win
Yeah, I lived my life with acres of excuses
With piles of my fears
Thus leaving me so clueless
The miles of my sadness
Has stirred me up with madness
Elixirs can't revive me, neither a dose of magic
Ha, It shows so much of how we're finite creatures
Blinded by our ways, caught up in our own leisure
I may just have a seizure, for all the things I've done
I am a sinner, and this is what I have become
I am out of control system overload
Holy Spirit here I am, I'm gonna blow
I need to Restart; Lord help me restart
To the way you wanted me to be
A servant in your light before it got so hard to see
Yep, I plead for your goodness
Your fruits for my own spirit, let me not be a misfit
Let me fulfill your wishlist, for the times to come
And for everyone else who waits upon the Lord, your
Son
He took the cross for many; What do we show for it?
Our ignorance, our selfish ways? Huh that's plenty
I'm not the one to judge I speaketh to my kindred
I'm not to point the finger I just present the message
God's words are effervescent it's brings peace and the
warnings
He will comfort you when you are happy, when you're
mourning
Woo ha! The fire is intense
His Love from up above is immense
Do you get it? We have a choice to make a decision for
our fate
You're breathing now it's not too late
You need to Restart
I need to Restart

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