

V-Device "Trying To Do It Right"

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"O God! If thou wilt not have mercy on my soul, Yet for Christ's sake whose blood hath ransomed me, Impose some end to my incessant pain; Let Faustus live in hell a thousand yearsâ€™ A hundred thousand, andâ€™ at lastâ€™ be saved! O, no end is limited to damned souls! Why wert thou not a creature wanting soul?"

Iâ€™m trying to do it right
But you donâ€™t give me an answer
Iâ€™m trying to do my best
But it all seems to ruin down this ravine
I try to go on and climb
Iâ€™m trying to get my first love my first wage my
Mama Iâ€™m trying to do it right
But maybe I like it wrong
Your son is such a
boy with no compromise
When everybody has sold his mind,
Iâ€™ll do it right
And maybe Iâ€™ll cross these walls
Itâ€™s time to risk and
look God straight in the eyes
Donâ€™t shed a tear if I will die
You knew I was mine
Hornets
Mama Iâ€™m trying to do it right
But maybe I like it wrong
Your son is like a
Devil with the sky behind
When angels keep on choosing clouds
I choose to fight

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