

Shakhan "Gift"

Visit "[Gift](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Lord they're trying to find a way to bring me down
then attach a great big heavy chain.

You know those things that float along and don't
get wet in the rain.

O Lord destroy their plans to be like a huge spider
waiting till the time is right then they want to jump and
bite and slowly suck out my life.

O Lord keep me safe to finish my race, lead me on lead
me on.

If I was blind in one eye and couldn't see out the
other

your gift would still help me to see them.

They roam the earth causing much pain and mixing it
with mayhem.

O Lord help me to pray along this scorched path way
that's the only way to fight.

I know that I cannot kill them with a laser beam of light.

Visit [Shakhan](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.