

Showbread

"The Prison Comes Undon"

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I hear when Jesus tells me that I need to bite my tongue
And my teeth, they try to cage it
But the prison comes undone
And everything I'm saying goes falling to the floor
And you're trying not to trip on it
As you walk out the door

My pride negates the iron bar I've driven through my
neck
Compounded by the effort
That I constantly regret
Can you show me some patience while I try to see this
through
When what goes on inside of me
Is not always the same as what I do

I tell him that I'm trying
But I'm sure you have your doubts
And this awful weight I'm dragging
I can mostly do without
If you still want to love me
It won't come without a cost
The fight to be much better
Is a fight I've often lost

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