

Feelin' Low

SP Spiritual Peace

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I went to church this morning, feeling real low, seating on the back row, started praying to my self, asking the Lord which way should I go God help me please, im going thru some things in side of me, the enemy, it feels like he tryna put me to sleep, yea I see how he wants me to hate my self, and yes I see how he wants me to think, the ones that love me, dont love me, man its hard, living in a crazy world of sin without God, I gotta keep it real, I cant pretend, I aint living Holy, im dying slowly, Lord can you show me, I know you know me, I been down this road before, how did I get back, maybe cause I wasnt watching my back, got under attack, by the enemy, he wants to lay me flat, whats up with that, people judge, say this and that, man I need some love, some spiritual love, that can help me up, say what I went to church this morning, feeling real low, seating on the back row, started praying to my self, asking the Lord which way should I go,

I went to church this morning, feeling real low, seating on the back row, started praying to my self, asking the Lord which way should I go I wanna get back it the race, it feel like I done fell or something, use to get back up quick, feel like I done broke something, go to church and leave the same, my mind is block I see the flames, I wanna change, fighting with this battle inside, feels like its gone kill me, Lord heal me, Lord hear me, cause I need you near me, been driving the wrong way, Lord can you steer me, I just wanna get back where im posed to be, you feel me, life can get hard, especially with God, I think we need to talk more, I think, I need to pray more, so here I am, please take me as I am, I repent, raise my hands, give me a second chance Lord I went to church this morning, feeling real low, seating on the back row, started praying to my self, asking the Lord which way should I go,

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