Passion

Stryper

Im all alone and no ones home
I cannot find my way
No bed, no lights, no telephone
Its no place to stay
Dont You know, dont You knowI built this life from in and out
Pursued a career
That weakened me to petty doubt
And frivolous fear
Dont You know, dont You knowJesus Christ, I want to serve You
I want what You want for me
Sacrifice, I dont deserve You
Through Your passion I am freeIts funny how I see myself
As wounded and scarred
When my reality itself
Proved selfish and hard
Dont You know, oh, dont You knowIm living in a painted world
Where everythings dry
The only water that Ive seen
Was painfully cried
Dont You know, dont You knowHey, I want what You want for me
Yeah, I want what You want for me
I want what You want for me
I want what You want for meIm all alone and no ones home
I cannot find my way
No bed, no lights, no telephone
Its no place to stayJesus Christ, I want to serve You
I want what You want for me
Sacrifice, I dont deserve You
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