

Pointing Fingers

Justifide

Stop lecturing me, Ive had enough of your advice
For a lifetime, this lifetime, Pharisee!
I wont think twice, I see your intentions, and Ill call you out cuz
I said Ill call you out cuzCuz I dont care what you think of me, I dont care
And I dont care, my Father, he knows me wellNo more, no more, no more pointing fingersTo take that spotlight
off yourself, cuz your sin still lingers
Enough of making others feel less than you, thats all you do
Man, what am I left top do but call you out, but you wont listen, better think this through
I wanna take that blindfold from your eyes
But you gotta take that blindfold off your eyes
Please, I wanna take that blindfold from your eyes
Believe me, you aint seen nothing, youve been living blind
And I pray theyll see Your grace someday, someday
May Your grace shine on me
May Your grace shine through me
Youre everything I want to be and only you can set me free
And I dont care what you think about me, cuz my Father knows me
And I will be whoever He wants me to be

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