

# My God

## This Beautiful Republic

I'm losing contact forgetting what is real  
Able to touch but not able to feel  
It's easier to shut out everyone  
I'm chasing after my newest distraction to escape it all  
My God, oh, my God, what have I become?  
The self-addicted one  
My God, oh, my God, You never failed me  
You're what I need  
So often I'm the sleeping prayer  
More often I'm the weeping betrayer  
Sometimes I play the martyr, become the traitor  
The humbled sinner has never been a role I knew to play  
My God, oh, my God, what have I become?  
The self-addicted one  
My God, oh, my God, You never failed me  
You're what I need  
Treason, a pound of flesh is the debt  
Leaving a crippled man  
I'll give You all I have left  
A straining outstretched hand  
Is it enough? Is it enough?  
Reach down, take me back, take me back  
My God, oh, my God, what have I become?  
The self-addicted one  
My God, oh, my God, You never failed me  
You're what I need  
My God, oh, my God  
(My God, oh, my God)  
My God, oh, my God  
I'll give You all I have left  
A straining outstretched hand

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