Gift

Shakhan

Lord theyre trying to find a way to bring me down
then attach a great big heavy chain.
You know those things that float along and dont get wet in the rain.
O Lord destroy their plans to be like a huge spider waiting till the time is right then they want to jump and bite and slowly suck out my life.O Lord keep me safe to finish my race, lead me on lead me on.If I was blind in one eye and couldnt see out the other
your gift would still help me to see them.
They roam the earth causing much pain and mixing it with mayhem.
O Lord help me to pray along this scorched path way
thats the only way to fight.
I know that I cannot kill them with a laser beam of light.

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