Instead

Waterdeep

The cosmic finger doesn't stir up rules just to ruin us
But He also doesn't let us do just whatever we want.
And the eyes of God can see the force that's doin' us.
He's givin' out chances to escape the haunt.CHORUS
Cause it's a touch of love that can free you of despair.
And forgivness rolls.
Thank God He's so unfair...
'Cause I should've been dead
for what's inside my head,
but He killed His Son instead.Obedience can sometimes be monotonous
So we squander our hours in pettiness and lust
But God did not put life down here so it could rot in us
And there's a place we go after ashes and dust.My Jesus, I love thee.
I know Thou art mine.
To Thee all the follies of sin I resign.
My Gracious Redeemer, my Saviour art Thou.
If ever I loved Thee, my Jesus 'tis now.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/