

# Selah

## P.o.d.

Kick down the teeth of the wicked  
Creep underground where I stay hid  
Lurk down the alleyways,  
you be stockin' behind back talkers  
Cowards be mockin' me try to make me talk  
make me confess  
can't break a brotha down when there's no fear of death  
Filled with light so you can't stand the sight of me  
Next to the Conquering Lion  
At his right I be Step up punks get rushed  
you can't touch me  
Braced in Your word  
I say  
I have no fear  
Step up punks get rushed  
you can't touch me  
Sheltered by Your blood Your sweat Your tears I be all in your face  
State my case  
even if you took me out  
there's another to take my place you waste  
Prisoner to your pride you can never kill me off  
I got too much life in the inside  
Kill me beat me break my bones  
Already gave up my life you'll never have my soul  
Give credit to the one who paid for your crimes  
Suffer for his name and I'll die for mines. Identify your real master recognize and obey the sacrifice (8x)

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