External Fix-it Remedies

Matt Wertz

These weeds keep poppin up
I thought I'd killed them all last week
Cause I dowsed them with this poison
Whose label read extra strength
But sure enough they're still there
Just as sure as they'd been before
Strangling all the flowers
I'd created this garden for
But I've tried all the external fix-it remedies
And I've exhausted every ounce of my own strength
But until I dig down deep enough to find the root
All I'm doin is, all I'm doin is yankin out the leaves
You say your sin keeps poppin up
You thought you'd killed it all last week
Because you told yourself you'd stop it all
And you prayed that you'd be released
But sure enough it's still there
Just as sure as it'd been before
Distracting you from righteousness
And rotting out your solid core

Cause you've tried all the external fix-it remedies
And you've exhausted every ounce of your own strength
But until you dig down deep enough to find the root
All you're doin is, all you're doin is yankin out the leaves
My garden was once my favorite part about this town
Its beauty overshadowed all others in this place
You see, I hired a man to care for it and keep it that way
He was the best gardener around
But soon my old pride got to thinkin
About doin' this job on my own.
I fired the man that perfectly kept it
And that's when the weeds started a grow'n
Cause I've tried all the external fix-it remedies
And I've exhausted every ounce of my own strength
But until I dig down deep enough to find the root
All I'm doin is, yankin out the leaves

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