

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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