

## Struggle

I lie and I lust then lie and lust  
I read the Bible and attend church  
I lie and I lust then lie and lust

I contemplate my beauty  
I listen to the Gospel during mass  
I stay up with my friends  
I sleep-in for Church

I am a great friend, an excellent student, a good athlete, a kind, funny, nice person  
A Christian, lukewarm

Why do I struggle, I love you Lord...?  
...I must admit, in mass I am sometimes bored  
But I Love you so much LORD

There is no Love in sin  
Break Commandment One, you can break a ton  
To begin wisdom you must Love God  
It's distracting, this iPod

The devil, he enters my mind  
I talk to him lots, why does he seem so kind?  
He tricks me I sin it's his fault  
No

I cannot blame him, he only set the stage  
I walked into this miserable, dirty, suffocating cage  
He comes to me again in a crazy rage...  
"Are you still in my cage?!"

"God loves you and you choose this misery?" he says with a sneer  
"He hates you now, you can't go back. Stay in Fear"

Spirit and Body: a nature of two  
Listened to the Body, why?  
I haven't a clue  
cry, die

Come to the Throne of Grace now  
Lay your burden on me  
I will give you rest  
Repent, Confess  
Be Forgiven

God is there ready to set me free  
With utmost Love He gives me the key  
Why have I the key?  
“Put off the corrupt old man and be free”  
I must decide

He gives me Grace, He gives me Strength, He gives me Comfort, He gives me peace  
Shows me LOVE

Leaving the cage, the devil I see, is tied up  
Flee from the devil and he will flee from you  
Draw near to the Lord and He will draw near to you

There is a celebration for me?  
I do not deserve this, with God I plea  
What great, awesome, unconditional, perfect, omnipotent LOVE that My God has for me

I go back to my house filled with God’s peace, joy and magnificent love

The devil enters abruptly,  
My friend, you need to...  
I did not invite you here. Leave now, I say  
He doesn’t leave but continues to talk  
I don’t listen. I refuse to listen. I ask him to leave  
I pray  
I ask him to leave  
I pray  
he leaves

I lie and I lust, less  
I read the Bible and attend Church  
I read about the Bible and the saints  
Lying and lusting, I stopped with His Grace

I praise the Lord for the beauty he has created  
I contemplate on the Love of God always  
I leave my friends early  
I attend Church early

I am a struggling Christian  
“Be perfect as I am perfect”  
With your Grace Oh Lord