

Takeover

John P. Kee

As humble as I know how
The authority, oh God, I bow
Though I am strong, I am kingdom certified
I've been washed in the blood, justified
And with that all being said
Form three nails for me he bled
So I hid inside your grace, I submit oh God, today

For your ways are not our ways
And your thoughts are not our thoughts
Lord take over, please (please take over)
And I worship who I am
My atmosphere begin to change
You took over (He take over)
No one can love me
No one can hug me like, You do

Out of reverence we do submit
As we honor You and trust You with our hearts
Sure in spirit and in truth
We will worship Elohim our God
And with that all being said
Let me tell you who God is

So I hid inside your grace
Lord rest my soul today

Lord I hid inside your grace
Have dominion in my space
Lord take over, please take over
When my passion in my view
I'm submitted daily to you
God take over, please take over
I am trying my ways before
Made a mess but God restored
Lord take over, please take over
I messed up, fell on my face
I, thank you for your grace
Lord take love, please take over
Nobody can love me
Nobody can cover me
Like how you, you do
No, no, nobody
No one can love me
No one can cover me
Like you do, like you do
Oh, oh, you do
Can't nobody, love me, love me
That's why I worship thee
Yes, I
I do