

Deliver Me

Bethany Dillon

Deliver me from my prideful mind
It weighs heavier on me all the time
What a silent, yet, such a deadly crime
To think that I own my own life

So humble me just like You did
The king who lost his mind in the wilderness
And don't let me go back
Until I confess
You are the only God

Deliver me from my hateful thoughts
I'm committing murder in the presence of God
Break my heart just like David's was
With a weeping, pregnant widow in my house

How can I despise my brother
When I killed Your only begotten Son?
Help me prefer another and say
You are the only God

This morning my alarm went off
Earlier than I'd ever want
And in this small obedience, Lord
Help my heart stay bowed down

Father, You've given Jesus
All those He will raise up
And all eyes, including mine, will see
You are the only God