

Attributes

Christon Gray

Uh...

I meant every word I said when I gave my life to You
But them games still get played and I'm left with no excuse...
Jesus, I have no question that You love me, and I wish I could say the same
Regretfully Yours

I can't tell you that I love you
I can't sell you that I love you
Cause' You can see through my matrix
And You can read my body language
And I know that it's impossible to justify myself
But, I'm so addicted, all this evil just to find myself
I don't mean to be ungrateful
But You know I got a plateful
If I'm not eatin' of Your Word then
Who am I to be a servant?
And I won't admit it
Pride won't let me own the lies I bought
But, the truth is all this time
I've never known You like I thought

So, can we go back to the start
When You came into my heart
I would be remiss if I continue
To go another day not knowing You

I'm running after You
And this time, I'm not looking for Your attributes
I'm running after You
And I'm not just looking for attributes
I'm running after you
And I'm not just looking for attributes
I'm running after You

Now, everybody has a story
But they don't always get to tell it
Precious moments feel like heaven
But, it's like you never felt it
So, what do we make of this temporary state of bliss?
If I can't have it all the time, then why even exist?
So, what if I could introduce you
To a Man that knows your mayhem?
It's not the attributes that make Him
No, He's the One Who made them
That love, that joy, that peace that you could never give yourself
It's yours to have, but in return, you have to give yourself

So, let me take you to the start
Say Jesus will you come into my heart
I would be remiss if I continue
To go another day not knowing You

I'm running after You
And this time, I'm not looking for Your attributes
I'm running after You
And I'm not just looking for attributes
I'm running after you

And I'm not just looking for attributes
I'm running after You

Don't tell me that you love me
You playin' games with the wrong One
You cut me out for your stardom
Name droppin' but we haven't met
Romance, but your slow dance partner is Baphomet
And you was born, but you can't live 'til you meet Me
Look, I'm the higher power, you just want the form
So you deny the power, you want it for yourself
Yo, can't you see the truth? Look, you're runnin' from yourself
And you just want a house and I just want you home
You think you're there now, so I make the planet groan just to see Me
But you just tryna shine, I see you actin cool
You just want the attributes
Poor fella, look: I have got it all
But the only way to see it: Babel gotta fall
Like Genesis 11
Until then, your nemesis is heaven
And so, I'm waitin' on your call

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