

Sick and Tired of Being Sick and Tired

Disciple

Through my haste, impatience waits
The time has come, I hesitate
Feel so dry, I'm dead inside
I'm sick and tired of being sick and tired

So I wake up and I feel that there is nothing real
I haven't heard Your voice in so long
And I know this drought is probably not Your fault
I'm so weak and thirsty

On my knees I need You
I did not mean to leave You
All my heart receives You
It was me it's not You
Restore me, strengthen me
I'm sick and tired, of sick and weak
I decrease, You increase
Heal me of this disease

My heart is thin, sin creeps in
I know You see the pride in me
My mind is gone, I can not think
I have not prayed for weeks and weeks

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