

## My Story

Lecrae

I lost hope in humanity many moons ago  
Took the sun to remind me  
The moon is just for show  
Reflecting light  
It has no light of its own  
Without the sun  
It's just a dark, cold, perilous globe

I mean, I probably had to take you back  
But how far though  
Back when me and mama rode the bus  
Cause her car broke  
Back when I was in my early teens  
Having dreams about being your favorite rapper  
But none of it's what it seems  
Maybe the crime scene  
The scene of the crime  
My partner had got arrested  
Went away for a time  
Felt guilty in my soul  
Cause I barely wrote him  
I was busy medicating  
And losing serotonin  
Or maybe I could take you back to Atlanta  
When I was brave  
Hit my knees in front of everyone crying  
Jesus saves  
I wrote a couple songs in my room  
And then I prayed  
Went to sleep  
Woke up twenty years later  
And I was paid like

Listen, look  
This is the story of my reconstruction  
I was broken and busted  
I was dented and rusted  
I hated Christians for a while  
Thought the church was disgusting  
But that pain becomes a license  
For liquor and lusting  
I mean, what can you trust in  
If you don't trust in God?  
My existence was just a figment  
Of my feeble mind  
So depressing, living for nothing  
But your carnal urges  
Intellectuals answer questions  
But it still disturbed me  
Holy Spirit, patiently waiting  
Nothing forsaken  
Started stirring my faith  
It was gentle and never shaken  
The Bema podcast  
And Marty Solomon's words  
I read a couple books  
By Lois Tverberg

Many sermons by Tony Evans  
And Charlie Dates  
I felt the Lord showing His face  
Giving me grace  
Corrected vision  
When my eyes got blurry  
I give the Lord glory  
He changed my whole story like