

Glory Bound

Matt Hires

Glory bound
I'm glory bound
I could use a little help right now
Yeah the devil's in my doorway
And he ain't leaving

So I keep the light on
My rifle right next to me
And a stack of black bibles
Too bloody to read
For miles and miles
As far as the eye can see
No mentions of glory
Just the devil in me

Cause I'm glory bound
I'm glory bound
I could use a little help right now
Yeah the devil's in my doorway
And he ain't leaving

Oh I'm glory bound
Glory bound
Heaven help me I'm going down
Yeah the millstone's around my neck
And God I'm sinking

Cause you make me alive
And I open my mouth to sing
Songs on a Sunday
You ask me to bleed
And I want a revival
I'm scared of what's underneath
You're calling down fire
But there's nothing to see

Glory bound
I'm glory bound
I could use a little help right now
Yeah the devil's in my doorway
And he's been drinking

Oh I'm glory bound
I'm glory bound
Good God almighty can we talk this out
If I only had the guts to start up the conversation
If I only had the guts
If I only had the guts
If I weep and mash my teeth
Can we call it even

So brother when your heart's forsaken
And the path is rough and steep
When the fire is not obeying
Hold me close to thee

And sister weary from the waiting

Broken on your knees
Pray into that lonesome silence
Hold me close to thee

Cause I'm glory bound
Glory bound
But I could use a little help right now
Yeah the devil's at the foot of my bed
And he ain't leaving