

In Me

Nneka

In my hour of darkness
I beseech the most high
God pleaser
Never a world pleaser
Choose God before man
And so I do not demand from you
Your expectations
Your lies, your confrontations
You born in a system where I'm a Christian
I lie, it's all lies to please you

I lie to please you
I lie to feed you
I lie to treat you
I lie to be with you

Searching for my sanity
In all of humanity
I'm lost
So much turbulence in my world
Oh my God, there is a turbulence
That I am still alive, oh lord
I find myself begging God
Oh please, help me lord
To find my way to you in this place
So much noise, so much noise
It's too much noise

I lie to please you
I lie to feed you
I lie to treat you
I lie to be with you

Help me, help me
Oh lord, yeah
I will turn your lie into truth
'Cause I do know what you say, in word
Your rewrite the scripture
For us to believe
For you to deceive
I know my God
My God is in me
Oh my God is in me