

## Strong Convictions

Petra

Western world where the strong survive  
And the meek will inherit the dregs  
Living now in the twilight time  
Will the world hear the answer it begs

Secular and sacred blur  
Without even raising a flag  
When so many masters call  
Is it the tail or the dog that will wag?  
With some among us weak at the knees  
And many others who do as they please  
There still remains a witness  
The few who will stand and say

I've got strong convictions 'bout the way that I live  
I've got no concessions that I'm willing to give  
Strong convictions that are worth living by  
Strong convictions 'till the day I die

It's so hard seeing black and white  
When so much appears to be gray  
With no faith in the absolute  
It's no wonder the standard will stray  
With bold convictions leading the way  
With those who have them willing to say  
There is a new horizon  
I can say as for me and mine

Pressure makes the perfect diamond  
Measure of the saints refining  
Don't ever want to stray  
I really want to stay  
Steadfast and immovable in Him