Am I at the point of no improvement? What of the death, I still dwell in? I try to excel but I feel no movement Can I be free of this unreleasable sin?

Never underestimate my Jesus You're tellin' me that there's no hope I'm tellin' you, you're wrong Never underestimate my Jesus When the world around you crumbles He will be strong, He will be strong

I throw up my hands, oh the impossibilities Frustrated and tired, where do I go from here? Now I'm searching for the confidence, I've lost so willingly Overcoming these obstacles is overcoming my fears

Never underestimate my Jesus
You're tellin' me that there's no hope
I'm tellin' you, you're wrong
Never underestimate my Jesus
When the world around you crumbles
He will be strong, He will be strong

I think I can't, I think I can't
But I think you can, I think you can
I think I can't, I think I can't
But I think you can, I think you can
Gather my insufficiencies and place them in your hands
Place them in your hands, place them in your hands

Never underestimate my Jesus You're tellin' me that there's no hope I'm tellin' you, you're wrong Never underestimate my Jesus When the world around you crumbles He will be strong

Never underestimate my Jesus You're tellin' me that there's no hope I'm tellin' you, you're wrong Never underestimate my Jesus When the world around you crumbles He will be strong, He will be strong

He will be strong He will be strong He will be strong