

# Skeletons

Steven Malcolm

Yeah, yeah  
Feeling so cold (cold)  
No soul (soul)  
Life full of secrets, see where might a go (go)  
Yeah, tell me what remain, uh

I would like to welcome y'all to the skeletons up in my closet  
(my closet)  
Dark past still fightin' my way out it (out it)  
Life full of rain, all I know is pain  
Empty out, tell me what remain

Uh, sometimes looks can be deceiving  
For side, full of pride, covering up the secrets  
Stars and hard full of brokenness  
So lost, tryna fight away this loneliness  
A God-fearing man, so far from perfect  
Sometimes I question if your Holy Spirit working  
Feeling so cold, so dead, so empty  
So I turn to these women, looking for love and sexy  
I ain't gonna lie, I love the attention  
A fiend for admiration, a slave to fornication  
I say that I'm a Christian, but my actions looking different  
Lord I'm made in your image  
Tell me what is it I'm missing?  
So cold  
Where am I to go  
Tell me what remain, yeah

I would like to welcome y'all to the skeletons up in my closet  
(my closet)  
Dark past still fightin' my way out it (out it)  
Life full of rain, all I know is pain  
Empty out, tell me what remain

Yeah, I know it's hard to stomach such a subject  
But sometimes you got to be 100, hold your judgement  
This ain't no confession, this is simply just a man sharing his  
struggles  
Wiping away some of that rubble, uh  
A lot of times, I lay and pray at night  
How am I gonna be faithful to a wife, if I can't be faithful to  
Christ  
If I ain't got no self control in my knees, tryna trust God  
All these broken hearts, I've failed thus far  
Like Shawty I bagged up and took out that club, wife'd up and p  
ut a ring to church  
Put in my all to make it work

Next thing you know, there was me up in that mini skirt