

[Chorus]

Life, Liberty, Righteousness, and the puruist thereof  
It's tight, might just get, too rough to travel this road  
But it's good to know, that for my soul, Christ is in control

Life, Liberty, Righteousness, and the puruist thereof  
It's tight, might just get, too tough to travel this road  
But it's good to know, that for my soul, Christ is in control

[T.R.U-L.I.F.E.]

Since the beginning of my life wit Christ its been shady  
Im not crazy, my light hasn't been bright but hazy  
Dimmed my desires within and fulfilment of my flesh  
And best, let's just call it sin  
It is what it is, so Ima deal wit this thing  
Put my biz in the street but be real for the king  
Even if it kills me, cause I've got a strange feelin  
Some will draw close, and others wont cause quite revealin  
Dont worry Im not mentionin names or situations  
Just makin in plain wit some internal observations  
Keepin it straight wit all the points that Im statin  
So you dont get tossed, fooled or twisted by Satan  
Now take it

[Chorus]

(2x)

[T.R.U-L.I.F.E.]

The wild things is, Ive been actin my childish  
But Im a king's kid, so there's no hints of foulness  
But such a loudness, that its clearly unmistakable  
My Lord and Savior subjected Himself to a breakable  
Shell that would be impaled, nailed but would rip the vale  
And provide a detour for those on their way to hell  
Not to tell, well that would not do Him any justice  
Like me for eternity, many have entrusted  
Themselves to His plan, His hand is fool proof  
All God and all man, stands together as pure truth  
I fall face in hand, His cures from the root  
Cleans from the heart, makes a man new  
I've seen what He can do

[Chorus]

(2x)

[T.R.U-L.I.F.E.]

I've had a sob story for a long time  
But this aint bout a kid, who trippedup, fell down or lagged behind  
But a story of one whose overcome, wit and by the Son  
Spit fire wit the tongue, lift Messiah til Im done  
The war's be done, but the battle jus begun  
Victory has I run persevere' cause Christ hung  
Breath left His lung, death poked fun  
And the King ressurected and guess what?  
Death got thumped! No longer wit the power to slump  
A man if he believes, he cant be plucked  
From the hand of the son

Who to trust, and why do you trust this One?  
And when your physicals don? Have they told you what comes?  
Life is more than just money, sex, drugs and guns  
I know it dont sound fun but Ive got the right One  
And when I do die, my life has just begun  
How could I ever forget the dust is where Im from?  
To the face of opposition I laught It's been engrafted  
My righteousness is part of this total package  
And so is my eternal security  
That's why in all things I do now you can see me chasin purity  
Goodness, gratefulness, lovein-kindness  
To live a live of liberty and righteousness for his Highness  
I see Lord, thanks for removin all the blindness  
And pressin this coal into an H-Class diamond

[Chorus]

(2x)