

Take It All Back

Tommee Profitt

Fear's got me living with the lights out
Chained down like a prisoner in my own house
Shame cycles like a daily medication
I try but I can't change my situation

'Cause the liar comes to rob my joy
Yeah, I'm bruised, but I'm not destroyed
I'm rising like an army
And you're gonna hear the sound

I'm calling the angels down
I'm storming the gates of hell
Tell the devil he don't own my soul
I'm taking back what the enemy stole

I'm raising the battle cry
I'm holding the banner high
With the power of the Holy Ghost
I'm taking back what the enemy stole

Oh Oh Oh

Taking it all back
I'm taking back back what the enemy stole
Oh Oh Oh

I'm taking back back what the enemy stole
Nah you can't have that, I'm taking back what the enemy stole
Oh Oh Oh
Oh Oh Oh
Oh Oh Oh
Oh Oh Oh
Oh Oh Oh