

# Erratic Palpitations of the Human Spirit

Tourniquet

Surprised by such an evil thought  
Where did this thing come from?  
I thought I cast it far away  
But it's creepin back to me some  
My spirit's willing - flesh is weak  
Humility again I seek  
I had my heart in His command  
But soldiers fall when they proudly stand  
Another day again I pray that I may find the narrow way  
And like the camel trying to find that eye of the needle  
So aimlessly I search around with no answer to be found  
It's then I realize there's only one answer that's real  
Other gods have come and gone - One's left standing on the throne  
There is only One who's blameless, only One whose love sustains us  
Expunge at will on matters whether Gods exist to love proficient  
Setting out to prove He's false you ended up in foreign missions  
Analytic, pathogenic, supercalafragilistic  
Cut it up and let it stand the theologic test  
You'll see a faith that wavers not - others crumble, waste and rot  
Freedom, Freedom, Freedom  
When you think that you've arrived thousands more you have to drive  
Like a hand springing from the carnal six foot soil  
Buried many years ago never more again recoil  
When you think you stand alone you will fall despite your toil  
Freedom, Freedom, Freedom  
Seek not your life from any other  
His power alone is sufficient for you  
His love and His grace they will see you through  
The poisonous well has been purified  
The scars on your heart have been sanctified  
The Father above has been glorified  
When it seems life is a miserable place to be  
Remember the words that He gave you and me -  
Believe in your heart and you will be set free