

Hiding place - By Paul schreuder

I'm tired of being tired, sick of being ill

afraid of my fears , scared of standing still

This life is made for living I wasn't born in chains ,

so damn this war inside my head I won't play the game.

Don't go dancing with Jesus if you can't look in his face ,

The only thing you'll find is a hiding place.

This life is made for living and I wasn't born in chains ,

So damn this war inside my head I won't play the game

I won't go looking for the same old hiding place

I don't wanna find it , don't wanna find it.....

I'm sorry for the hurts and all the broken dreams ,

the empty promises never getting clean

You kept believing someday I would finally change,

damn this war inside my head I won't play the game

I won't go looking for the same old hiding place

I don't wanna find it don't wanna find it.....