

## Selah - 1/1

Interprété par P.O.D..

Kick down the teeth of the wicked creep undaground  
Where I stay hid lurk down the alleyways, you be stalking me  
Behind back talkers, cowards be mock'n me  
Try to make me talk, make me confess can't break a brotha down  
When there's no fear of Death, So you can't stand the sight of me  
Next to the conquering Lion, at His right I'll be

[Chorus]

Step up punks, get rushed, you can't touch me  
Braced in your word, I say, I have no fear  
Step up punks, get rushed, you can't touch me  
Sheltered by Your blood, your sweat, your tears

I be all in your face, state my case even if you took me up,  
There's another to take my place you waste,  
Prisoner to your pride you can never kill me off  
I've got too much life on the inside, kill me, beat me, break my bones,  
Already gave up my life, you'll never have my soul  
Give credit to the on who paid for your crimes  
Suffer for His name and I'll die for mines

[Chorus]

(Selah)

Identify your real master, Recognize and obey the sacrifice

[8x]

(Selah)