

## Scared

Written by Don Chaffer

Somebody just said something 'bout the devil  
And I looked into your eyes  
Honey, I think I saw a demon wink  
Right through your thin disguise  
Well, that's okay, I could run away and that'd be the end of that  
Except I think I felt one inside me too  
Right behind where I'm hidin' at, and

I'm scared  
Honey, I'm scared  
A stronger man might not be  
Maybe a strong man would stay cool  
But I'm not so sure that strong man wouldn't just be a fool

Now, babe, listen up. I ain't sayin' that you're any worse off than me  
I'm just askin' you to consider the possibility  
That both of us are bound for hell  
I don't want to say this too loud  
Because I know I'll get an argument  
From the thick surrounding crowd, but

Hear me babe this ain't no joke that I'm talkin' about  
I really think there could be a problem that needs some straightening out  
And if there is, it ain't just about guilt and shame  
It's a matter of eternity  
Oh, baby, please please please please listen to me, 'cause

## Everybody's Guilty

Written by Don Chaffer

She's got her eye on the wind  
She resents her own skin  
She wants to fly  
She's got a bend in her mind  
She treats herself so unkind  
She don't know why

Innocent Jane  
She's got an innocent name  
But in the still of the night  
Or in the heat of the light  
She'll confess to you  
That everybody's guilty  
She'll confess to you  
That everybody's guilty

Well, everybody can stare  
They won't find nothing there incriminating  
It's all buried inside  
Where it can stay safe and hide  
Latent destruction, lying in waiting

Come on, Jane, throw that stuff away  
You got to let yourself die every day  
Because the thief breaks in to kill and steal  
He don't make no friends and his words ain't real  
He will take you out and beat on you  
And after all of this is through  
He'll make you promise that you'll never tell  
He wants your loyalty in the fires of hell  
You got to run into the arms of someone kinder  
Someone who doesn't care what a woman's put behind her

Just say, "Forgiver of sins,  
Won't you come right on in  
And in the still of the night  
By a sweet candlelight  
Tell me how You came to be the Savior of the guilty  
How You came to be the Savior of the guilty."

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## Come To Me

Written by Don Chaffer

"Bring beauty to this house," she told me,  
"With the talent you have in your hands.  
Bring beauty to His house with your words now,  
Cause there's a war goin' on in foreign lands."

"Bring sugar to this God," they told me,  
"Cause Jesus ain't on the cross no more.  
Won't you bring sweetness to desperation,  
And just don't remind me of this war."

### CHORUS

Well, it's a stupid fight  
To say it's sweet when you're dealin' with the gates of hell.  
And grace is dead and God is gone if you keep sayin',  
"All is well."

"Bring cleanness to our dirt floor," he told me,  
"Cause I can't stand it anymore.  
And the wind is howlin' so loud outside.  
Would you please just go away and close that houseless door."

But He said  
If you're weary and heavy laden,  
If you're tired of a love that's fadin'  
Well, Come to Me

If you're weary and you're broken and you're down on your knees  
If you're shattered into pieces and you're flappin' in the breeze  
And you're walkin' around downtown  
Don't know which side is upside down  
You got somethin' on your face and you call it a frown  
And you don't know if you're gonna live to see tomorrow  
And you're buried so deep down in your sorrow  
That you don't know what you're gonna do  
Well, come to Me

## Gospel Train

Written by Don Chaffer

Well that gospel train is a' comin'  
Comin' right down the track  
That gospel train is a' comin'  
Comin' right down the track  
And when that train leaves the station  
I can tell you right now it's never comin' back

You may think your train ain't a' comin'  
'Till at least a quarter past nine,  
You may think your train ain't a' comin'  
'Till at least a quarter past nine,  
But by the time you reach the platform  
You'll find out you've been left behind

Well the train used to rule this country  
It used to be the only way to go  
But we've left the engineer behind these days  
We think we've found a better way to go  
But on that day whether the track's laid  
He'll be comin' over ice and snow

Well that gospel train is a' comin'  
Comin' right down the track  
That gospel train is a' comin'  
Comin' right down the track  
And when that train leaves the station  
I can tell you right now it's never comin' back

They said it moves too slow, it moves too slow  
They said it moves too slow, it moves too slow  
Oh... what do they know?

## The Razor Light

Written by Don Chaffer

You set the table in your spirit  
Entertain the devil for a while  
And then you laugh at all his jokes  
Insisting it's alright-  
It's okay to smile  
But you are

Dancing with the demons  
And walking on the wall that borders hell  
Thinking "Right now, I'm not testing God,"  
But always wondering how you'd feel if you just fell

I'd like to say that it was simple  
Like a dog you don't want pregnant so you fix her  
But it's a matter of unconscious sin  
I don't know if you know it, but you're been brewin' up a strychnine elixir  
Because you're

Are you walking darkly  
To avoid the razor light  
Did you lose the taste of flesh and blood  
When you threw up late last night  
Is your soul in some fine limbo  
Between bitterness and lust  
Can you talk about the cross these days  
Without wincing in disgust

## Whether Or Not

Written by Don Chaffer

This morning when the sun came up  
I was still lyin' down in my bed  
But it started burning real bright  
Whether or not  
It was shining on my head

Just today another flower bloomed  
And I just walked right on by  
It became a little swirl of fantasy  
Whether or not  
It caught my eye

### CHORUS

I could just go round bein' down, sleepin' late  
Runnin' round in a state, feelin' dead in the head  
'Cause of all the things that people said  
But none of them can get inside of me

I think I'd rather just decide not to hide  
From the facts of the dark and relax 'cause the spark  
Of the fire that's inside me isn't goin' out  
The darkness just ain't gonna swallow me  
(Because I'm gonna live eternally)

I think about myself so much  
It kinda makes me ill  
I prob'ly oughta let my cup  
Just fill up  
But overflow

## I'm Afraid I'm Not Supposed To Be Like This

Written by Lori Chaffer

Well I'm afraid I'm not supposed to be like this  
Like I was born in a land where no serpent hissed  
And I have waited a long time for Your kiss

Well I have felt that they'd all take offense at me  
And so a fence I have built to protect the seed  
But all the bricks will secure its mortality

I have been seated in circles and stood in disgrace  
At the noted intention to be in place  
And I have seen that one man saved the human race  
But it took His life and it took His faith

I have risen from ashes and fed on flames  
But even so I still fear I have played a game  
And it seems no one else is as sick and depraved

I have heard that I'm not supposed to be this way  
And still the stones that are lifted fall down to stay  
But I keep doubting and think one will strike my face

He's been promising me something more than pain  
Where the cost is grace and my loss is gain  
And I have chosen because there is no other way  
I either wallow in shame  
Or humble myself and be saved  
And be saved

## 18 Bullet Holes

Written by Don Chaffer

18 bullet holes in the body of a priest  
They say he was eating a hot dog when the ammunition was released.  
They say he was always fat and lazy but he was an awfully nice guy.  
That's just one more death to show you you never know when you're gonna die.  
You might be facing the beast

Sometimes, God, I feel like I'm living in a bone grinding mill  
And every time I hear the sound I can barely stand still  
It's a thing I can't quite make out sometimes but it seems to keep getting louder-  
One more body from the valley of the dry bones getting ground up into powder  
Against Your holy will

Oh, God, it hurts so bad to love anybody down here  
Why don't You come and help me out?  
Cause I can't even see clear

The funny thing about the way a girl gets destroyed  
About the way that deal goes down  
Is that everybody pretty much sees it coming at the sister  
From all the way across town  
And she isn't always blinded, she isn't always far astray  
She just might not be thinking, she might be having a bad day  
But when you choose, you choose, and when you drown, you drown

Last night I dreamed that You swallowed me into Yourself  
And I was floating on the sea inside  
When I landed on the shore, I saw all these people that I thought had died  
I hadn't seen some of them for ages  
They had left without a single word  
And when I said something to them, not a single one of them had heard

They were all looking right through everything like it wasn't even there  
Some were full of anger, some full of fear  
And then I recognized that something very sad  
But very beautiful was happening right here  
They were all caught outside standing alone in a very heavy rain  
And when a raindrop landed on my tongue  
I didn't need You to explain  
That these were Your tears

Oh, God, it hurts so bad to love anybody down here  
Oh, that's right, You know so well  
One thorny crown, three nails, and a spear  
One thorny crown, three nails, and a spear

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Holy

Written by Don Chaffer

Holy

Holy

Holy

Is the Lord God Almighty

Heaven and Earth are filled with Your glory

Heaven and Earth are filled with Your praise

Heaven and Earth are filled with Your glory

Holy is the Lord God Almighty

Holy is the Lord God Almighty, who was, and is, and is to come

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