



Police Your Nature

*Wedged in man's heart
Are pockets of stupidity
But there are also God's hidden gems
Things the beast knows nothing about*

*When the beast plays within the heart
All goodness is crippled
Declare your ownership
To the Heavenly host*

*The beast can not insist
As he can not see into Gods love for you
Continue in the light
And gently kiss death as it passes by*

-James Collins