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## Prisoner In Chains (Lamentations 3:7) by Le'Vee & Joss

Condemnation holds me, and I'm all wrapped up,  
I'm tangled, messed up, can't move cause I'm stuck.  
I feel like a prisoner, with shackles on my feet,  
feel like I'm about to die, because I sweat in my sleep.  
A prisoner is locked down, and is kept stuck in a cell,  
that's how I feel as the devil laughs at me in hell,  
Try to draw nigh to the Lord, but the devil's presence is there,  
telling me "God don't listen, or even hear your prayer."  
I try to move closer than close to the Lord,  
but the chain on my ankle, only goes this short.  
why do I feel like this why is all my luck so low?  
why do I drag this ball and chain with me, everywhere I go?  
I'm a prisoner in chains, better yet a prisoner in sin,  
I'm bound and trapped in the middle, that's what I'm in.  
I want to be free, and fly just like a bird,  
and I will gain knowledge, everytime I read His word.  
God's voice comes to me, and my stomach starts to feel funny,  
I start to cry and worry, because I don't have any money.  
But! with the Lord I have all things,  
God's love and works are more precious than diamond rings.  
many things happened to me, but God has been there for me,  
God is the only one who blessed me, so I can be happy.  
I'm bound to the Lord, and I constantly call out His name,  
but I feel at times I'm locked down by sin, just like a  
PRISONER IN CHAINS