

# Confessions

Words and Music © 2005 Leah Van Maaren

---

Intro: F Am F C F Am G

## VERSE 1

Dm7 Am F G  
So many songs, so many words, but few that challenge us to grow  
Dm7 Am F G  
We've turned you into an industry, a boxed up power on the shelf  
F Am F C F Am G  
A four-step god, two minutes a day to abundant life and happiness  
F Am F C F Am G  
A fashion trend and clothing line, a god for sale and revenue  
Dm7 Am F F  
Have we made a mockery of what it means to follow You?  
Dm7 Am F G  
Are we clinging to Your grace and mercy as a crutch to disobey?  
F Am F C F Am G  
Are we a phony people with phony lives and phony acts of piety  
F Am F C F Am G G  
With darkened hearts, and plastic smiles, and sheltered homes and dusty hands?

## CHORUS

G Am F C  
If we were to truly live out what it means to follow You,  
G Am F C  
If we were to truly model the Humble Servant's attitude,  
G Am F C  
We'd be acting as Your risen Body on this dark and dying earth.  
F Am F C F Am G  
Could we be the salt and light to countless crying, dying souls?  
F Am F C F Am G  
Could we be as the living Christ whose blood poured out for all the earth?

## VERSE 2

Dm7 Am F G  
Are we caught up in our own pursuits of happiness and earthly wealth  
Dm7 Am F G  
Religious when the day is right, worldly tailored to our needs?  
F Am F C F Am G  
Who cares about the next door neighbor if I should shed a tear today?  
F Am F C F Am G  
Who cares about a lonely world if I can't have it all my way?  
Dm7 Am F G  
Clinging to our infant roots, too stubborn to grow, too afraid to move,  
Dm7 Am F G  
We are sitting in our polished pews, with our padded seats and auditoriums.  
F Am F C F Am G  
These are lives of comfort to which we grasp as long as God shows up when we ask.  
F Am F C F Am G  
We play the politics, we play the world, we play as pharisees on our pedestals

## BRIDGE

G Am F C  
O forgive us Lord, we have failed You