

Ego Likeness, Hurricane

I feel your ever present spirit in my everchanging world
I feel your consecrated arms entrap my desecrated soul.
It's like the ocean seeping in over arid scorching land,
It's like a hurricane I caught between my calloused tired hands.

YOU HAVE DEVESTATED ME AND CLEARED THE PAVEMENT OF THE PAIN
AND TORN THE WRECKAGE DOWN FROM USED-UP BARREN PLAINS YOU'VE
WASHED THE HUMAN SICKNESS OFF THE ROOTS AND SEEDS AND PURGED MY GROUND
ALL THE EVIL YOU HAVE DEVESTATED ME

You have devastated me and blown my house of cards apart.
You lifted me up off the ground and thrown me miles from my home.

YOU LEFT ME NAKED AND ALONE TO CONTEMPLATE THE LIFE I'VE LED.
YOU BUILT A GOLDEN TEMPLE WHERE I USED TO STAND
YOU RESURRECTED ME AND LET ME BREATHE AGAIN.

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