August Burns Red, Redemption

I trust in You for life to live, and air to breath.

Purity fills my lungs.

I no longer live in solitude.

No longer bound.

My heart beats with great devotion.

This is the start to a new beginning.

On my knees praying for mercy.

Hands raised high, humble and broken. Wanting Your grace.

Wanting your security.

Memories of laying facedown, motionless, with such a hollow feeling inside.

Soon I would end this life I was living. I am just a man with a heart and sinful hands.

I am a fallen victim.

Lord, show me the way. I ask of You Father, let my words be Your words.

Let my thoughts be Your thoughts.

To You, I give my praise.

Show me the way. Take me in Your arms. Never let me go.

Lord, show me the way, as I give myself to You.

Never let me go.

Hold me with Your everlasting love.

Be my strength. Be my voice. Be my glory. Set me free.