

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.