

# Crimson Thorn, Deepest Affliction (Psalm 88)

O Lord my God, I cry out in affliction  
Let my prayer come before you  
With troubles, the soul is surfeited  
Life draws near to the nether world

Weeping and Gnashing  
Excruciating infliction  
Never ending convulsion  
Pain tearing apart

Dwelling places among the dead  
Like the slain who lie in the grave  
Whom are remembered no longer  
And are cut off from your care

Eyes have grown dim through affliction  
Outward the stretching of limbs  
Increase of lamentations  
Outcry, catharsis of prayer

Sorrow filled realms call in mourning  
Existing chorus of pleas  
Only a companion of darkness  
Atonement claims, replacing grief

Among those who have departed  
Shadows arise to give you thanks  
Justice shed within oblivion  
Declared kindness in the grave

Eyes have grown dim through affliction  
Outward the stretching of limbs  
Increase of lamentations  
Outcry, catharsis of prayer