

Godkiller, When All Hope Is Gone

mine eye is dim by reason of sorrow,
and all my members are as a shadow
(Job 17:7)

my days are past,
my purposes are broken off,
even the thoughts of my heart
(Job 17:11)

and where is now my hope ?
as for my hope, who shall see it ?
(Job 17:15)

they change the night into day :
the light is short because of darkness.
if i wait, the grave is mine house :
i have made my bed in the darkness
(Job 17:12-13)

i have said to corruption,
Thou art my father :
to the worm,
Thou art my mother, and my sister