

No Tomorrow

Wolves At The Gate

I'm counting down my sins, each one a grain of sand
That's filling up a desert as they're falling from my hand
I watch them slip away, like every passing breath
That drags me to the chasm and faces me with death

Am I left with silent sorrow?
No tomorrow? Lost, unknown?
And will You hear me screaming out now
All alone? All alone, alone

This overwhelming weight that covers up my eyes
Is telling me that mercy is a lie that's in disguise
Just like a million stones are strung around my neck
As I drown in the abyss I'm falling till I
Feel the wings of mercy lift me up and carry me

We are left with silent sorrow
No tomorrow. Lost, unknown
Until You hear me screaming out now
For Your love, for Your love, Your love

We are left with silent sorrow
No tomorrow. Lost, unknown
Until You hear me screaming out now
For Your love, for Your love, Your love

You're counting down my sins, each one a grain of sand
That's filling up a desert as you hold them in your hand
You carry it away and bear it all alone
Every sin You've taken as Your own