

The New Born Wonder

A Plea for Purging

I'm lost without a sound but I have ears to hear.
God, I'm weak and I'm tired and I want this fighting in my head
to stop.
They say hang it up young man.
They say hate only leaves you cold and alone.
I'm too jaded to care but too scared to run.
I let my apathy get the best of me.
Well, Jesus if you can heal, I have the ears to hear.
Sing a sweet song to my ear.
Cause I pray I haven't fallen too far my God if you can heal, I
have the ear to hear.
I'm not the same kid I used to be.
I'm not the man that I need to be.
Look at what I've become.
Look at what you've become.
Look at what we've become.
Look at what this has made me become.