

Beautiful Agony

Being As An Ocean

I desire peace
I'm having trouble with the chaos hand in me
Never short on belief
But finding's harder the more I seek
I'm down on bended knee
Is it so wrong to search for stillness, sweet relief?
I'm sick of grinding my teeth
I'll just focus on the rhythm of my feet
One in front of the other
So much yet to discover
Won't be whole until I see all the strength in me
Right, left, right, then left again
Those I trust can be counted on my hands
We're no longer brothers, were we ever friends?
Attendance was much higher when the party began
Got a family to feed
Nose to the grindstone, having stomach to scorn on me

I'll keep sweating, I'll keep working, we're all suffering
Determination is the key to our meaning
I know there's a purpose, there's a reason in our hearts beating
What makes things precious, is that life is so fleeting

Tragedy and grief repeat
But there is a peace found between
Tragedy and grief repeat
But there is a peace found between

Now I face defeat (And it's just as I feared)
It's taking form, a demon with sharpened teeth
Never wanted to preach (I never thought I'd be here)
But life gets harder, there's evil to meet
Tragedy repeats (Now I'm seeing so clear)
A vicious cycle from the sky to the concrete
Is it so hard to believe? (And get a reason held dear)
That our foes ready their venom in our time of grief
In our time of grief

I'm ready, I'm waiting
And I refuse to be the one that's fading
So hold steady, I'm making this moment short
It's mine for the taking

Beautiful agony
Beautiful agony

Tragedy and grief repeat
But there is a peace found between