

Madness

Citizens

Shadows of doubt, stealing my sleep
I'm wearing down without any relief
Tired eyes and a tangled up soul
I'm feeling lost... I don't know
They keep on trying to soothe my grief
But all that's left is a borrowed belief
It's truth I need, not another cliché
Your word is my hope for a steady faith

Your mysteries are madness
Yet still they keep me captive
The more that I discover
The more that I'm in wonder

Your ways (Your ways)
Your ways are not my ways
Your thoughts (Your thoughts)
Your thoughts are not my thoughts
I want to understand
But I cannot comprehend
I'm so lost, I'm so lost

This world's so cruel, down to it's core
I'm drowning in doubt like never before
I thought with time, the wounds would all heal
But still there's days when they're all that I feel
Yet the more I live, the more that I see
The hurt I have isn't only on me
You can feel it too, and know what I need
An anchored rock in a wicked sea

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Yet still they keep me captive
The more that I discover
The more that I'm in wonder

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Sometimes I wish, I never was born
To feel the sting of a merciless world
The constant ache, of all of this grief
Pressing me down but it's never defeat
Cause when I've reached, the end of my years
I'll lift from the grave and I'll bury my tears
And I will see You face to face
With brand-new eyes and a finished faith

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