

# Make My Bed In Hell

Deliverance

I look at the ocean  
Oh so cold & black  
It's never ending mystery  
I look at the sky  
So polluted & cracked  
A reflection of the sea  
I'm closed in  
No where to turn  
The four sides of this river have my mind in a swirl  
All alone  
And I hear my heart breaking  
The end result from all that I'm taking

But I know

If I make my bed in hell  
You're with me  
If I dwell in the depths of the sea  
You are there

Reality check  
Is coming down  
Sweat pouring off my face like rain from the clouds  
I feel it coming  
Oh yes but I can't see it yet

My eyes are waterlogged from this yoke of oppression  
My God Let me hear Your voice  
A sense of doubt remains  
My life becoming a void

I'm slipping

If I make my bed in hell  
I know You're with me  
If I dwell in the depths of the sea  
You are there  
If I chose the darkest corridor of time  
It's only cause I was blind  
But I feel the edge of the mercy shores  
And it tells You are with me