

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