

My Hell

Disciple

It's not found in throwing roses on a grave
Or in the cursed bottom of a bottled plague
It wasn't in the torment that will never fade
But I see the truth now

This was my hell living without You here
Even Heaven is hell
If somehow You were not there
If You were not there

It wasn't in the flames that won't stop burning
Or within a fire that is never quenched
It wasn't in the brokenness of all my failings
But I see the truth now

This was my hell living without You here
Even Heaven is hell
If somehow You were not there

Lord, I need to breathe You
Drink You, dream You
Nothing ever will compare
Need to breathe You, drink You
Dream You, need You

This was my hell living without You
When You're so far away
Even Heaven is hell
If Heaven's without You
When You're so far away
Even Heaven is hell
If somehow You were not there

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