I see the empty heart
I feel the bondage chain
I touch the loneliness
I know the truth of pain
It's not always what it seems to be
I never thought they'd get a hold of me

Unanswered questions, a faithless prayer, am I really asking, or am I just too scared to give away the only thing that separa tes Your love from me, help me take my beam away to where I know that I can see...

I hate the evil sin I know what lies within Sometimes I think that I could never change, hold on to a world that seems so strange

One drop of blood is all it takes to take my  $\sin$  away and make me whole again