

The Ballad of St. Augustine

Disciple

The air is leaving here
It's getting hard to breathe, I'm choking

The fracture was innocent
A miniature compromise that exploded

Inside my atmosphere
And now the paradigm is shifting

A good man was living here
Virtuous evidence has all but disappeared

Right was wrong when wrong went right
I'm fading
Black has turned to gray inside
And I know that I need saving, can You save me?
Take me away to where You are
Cause I won't leave without it

Involuntary fast
The bread that never lasts, I'm starving

Sanity shackled here
The key is in my hand, but I'm frozen

Revelation sings
Justice delivery is blinding

My death is imminent
I'd rather die with You than utterly alone

Welcome back my innocence
How I have so longed to see your face again
Overwhelmed I say goodbye
As the pages turn I say goodbye
Passing by the end of my life

Pages turn, memories burning away
Ashes celebrate
You're washing me, consuming me
As I'm falling on Your sword
You're washing me, branding me with grace
Innocence reborn