

## Blood Red Cover

Extol

Life, an abandoned wreck  
In motion, driven into circles  
Never ending circles  
Nothing new has taken place  
Seems like this place will never change

Just a mercy child  
In a blood red cover  
Just a mercy child  
Covered in truth

A roller coaster of feelings  
Steering whatever thought and action  
Into a pattern  
A pattern repeated

Remove the veils  
The glory seems weak  
The heart needs the light  
Of your glorious presence  
Regain control  
Of this powerless wreck  
Let it complete the course of life