

Fear Of God

Guadalcanal Diary

She lived by a window, disconnected eyes
Holy book beside her, waiting for sign
Crucifix pressed tightly to her silent heart
Streets of gold before her, deliverance from the dark

Fear of God in heaven still remains
Fear of asking daily in His name
Fear of dying lonely with my pain

Save me from the justice of this burning land
Walking in the shadow of the big man
So forever branded with the mark of Cain
Stalking like a lion, raging in my pain

Fear of God in heaven still remains
Fear of asking daily in His name
Fear of dying lonely with my pain

In my room is waiting, one of human form
Feels no sad emotion, nothing to return
He's coming in my dream, the one I've had before
He wraps me in white linen, and slowly shuts the door

Fear of God in heaven burns within
Fear of asking vainly to forgive
Fear of dying lonely with my sin
Fear of crucifixion once again