

Another Day

Spoken

Searching, seeking, trying to find, a better reason to make you
mine. Just like I
Told you before, like I told you before. I look upon the Son, f
eel the warmth of his
Love. Longing to be as one with him above. How can you expect t
o go anywhere, do
Anything, you just wonder, why can't I get it right, why doesn'
t it fall into place
Just right. Another day has passed, and you still feel the same
, pushing yourself
Further into shame. I don't want to, but I have to. Can't wait
to get my hand, on
The man that killed my God. Although he's not a man, for killin
g the Son. He must
Have been crazy, must have been insane, Christ came to save me,
he made me see. I am
The way, the truth, and the life.