

The Void

The Convictions

Void!
The void inside!

These are my stories,
This is my life,
Replacing the void
But hiding behind disguise
I am nothing
But a broken man.

Oh, these scars on these withered hands.
I am nothing
But a broken man.
Oh, these scars on these withered hands

Oh my God,
This emptiness inside my soul has me thinking
I can't do this on my own.
I am searching for the things that make me whole.

Lord if you hear me,
Make your presence known.
Lord if you hear me,
Make your presence know.
(God fill this void.)