

## Sufferance

### The Forsaken

Sufferance

I am a man, who knows affliction  
From the rod of his anger  
The one whom He has led and forced to walk  
In darkness, not in the light  
The thought of my homeless poverty  
Is wormwood and gall  
Remembering it over and over  
Leaves my soul downcast within me

But the lord's rejection, does not last forever  
Although He punishes, He forgives  
In abundance of His mercies  
You wrapped yourself in wrath and pursued us  
You slew us and took no pity  
You hid yourself into a cloud which prayers could not  
pierce  
Till the lord from heaven  
Looks down and sees  
My eyes torment my soul  
At the sight of all the daughters of my city  
Suffer... in ecstasy.  
[solo:Dan,Sean]