The Deeper Cut

Pain Of Salvation

All my life I have been afraid All my life scared to lose my way All my life led me to today The day when I must learn the hardest way Every step leading to this day The day I learn to lose and fail A deeper cut into the flesh of life A sharper kind of knife A deeper cut into the throat of grey Come take me far away Lead me astray

The deepest cut will never really mend The deepest cut might kill you in the end The deepest cut is playing not to win It's what you hear in every word I sing It's beauty in the ugliest of things It's birds that fly with broken wings A deeper cut into the flesh of life A sharper kind of knife A deeper cut into the throat of grey Come colors lead the way

Into the wild...

Today I go beyond control Beyond all purpose aim or goal To win my soul 'Cause today I choose to lose my way To fall and fail I choose the wilderness today