

## In Solitude

Antestor

Frantic I scream in agony of not being  
Able to reach my goals wars inside  
My head

I do my best, I give my all still I'm so far  
Away trying to keep my hope I stumble  
And I fall

As I lay here, waiting for you beside me,  
To keep me calm

My head held high, my outside unscathed  
No one to ask, no one to help I'm left  
Here all alone

Battle rages all day long bitterness  
Seldom comes alone fury becoming my  
Strength and seems to be the only way  
To survive

All pain that I've ever known I reap only  
What my past has sown no secrets  
Are kept from you as you witness my  
Attempts to ignore

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Away trying to keep my hope I stumble  
And I fall

I ask for forgiveness but my screams  
Are unheard my claims misunderstood  
Ignorance has won

As I lay here, waiting for You beside  
Me, to keep me calm I feel your spirit  
Comforting me and within me,  
I'm saved through grace