

Collaspe Repeat

Arms Like Yours

So bring out the wolves, they've clawed at my doors
This poison will spill, and swim in my blood, will I succumb?
But how could I have let it slip into my veins
There is still a place for the wicked men like me

These currents couldn't pull me down
But I've fought with the tides, for what feels like my whole li
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Collapse Repeat

The sun burns into my back like an open fire
But I still believe this is fitting
For a man like me and all the sins that plague my life
But I'm not proud of these things that I have done

Bring me to the life I knew when I had purpose
When I could say this future's bright

The dark couldn't pry this light from my eyes
The man I've become, was coming undone, and reaching out into t
he night
But I can stop this from starting

But when I was ready to breathe, this sea wouldn't split for me

I can feel the sun burning into my back

If my god is filled with grace, and I've failed to fix it mysel
f
I need a hand to find my grip and to pull me out from here

This is the last collapse that I'll ever have