

## Wrath Upon Ourselves

As I Lay Dying

I can only imagine that wrath is being held out  
So there will be time for us to be redeemed

But surely wrath is not being held out  
So that we may redeem ourselves  
For I have seen the madness of those who died trying

But is regret only a word that the living possess?  
But is regret only a word that the living possess?  
I long to see their faces regardless of the decay  
For in the eyes of the deceased

We would see hope in our last day  
Inside this dying world  
For there is still, for there is still beauty  
Inside this dying world

For what good is there holding off wrath  
If we are determined to bring wrath upon ourselves  
Wrath upon ourselves  
To bring wrath upon ourselves

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