

# The Ballad of St. Augustine

Disciple

The air is leaving here  
It's getting hard to breathe, I'm choking

The fracture was innocent  
A miniature compromise that exploded

Inside my atmosphere  
And now the paradigm is shifting

A good man was living here  
Virtuous evidence has all but disappeared

Right was wrong when wrong went right  
I'm fading  
Black has turned to gray inside  
And I know that I need saving, can You save me?  
Take me away to where You are  
Cause I won't leave without it

Involuntary fast  
The bread that never lasts, I'm starving

Sanity shackled here  
The key is in my hand, but I'm frozen

Revelation sings  
Justice delivery is blinding

My death is imminent  
I'd rather die with You than utterly alone

Welcome back my innocence  
How I have so longed to see your face again  
Overwhelmed I say goodbye  
As the pages turn I say goodbye  
Passing by the end of my life

Pages turn, memories burning away  
Ashes celebrate  
You're washing me, consuming me  
As I'm falling on Your sword  
You're washing me, branding me with grace  
Innocence reborn