

# Human Frailtie's Grave

Extol

A life worn out by endless reflections  
Has shattered every single last hope of rising again  
Has defied your advise and counseling  
The sinful nature causes a weak discipline  
And drags me to the human frailties grave

Self inflicted wounds  
Innumerable false steps  
Unforgivable mistakes repeated to a frightening agree  
Gradually growing conscious of the habit-forming addiction  
Through me all actions fail

The human weaknesses  
Are once again at force  
In unrecognizable shapes  
New structures each time  
Fragile symptoms constantly show new characteristic sides

I myself am weak, am nothing  
Uncontrolled line of thought color my manners  
I know there is more to reach for  
I know where strength is found  
The overflowing, everlasting source  
Within you my maker

With You by my side  
The safely directed journey  
In me, around me, your presence  
Enriches, creates, gives life  
You offer completeness,  
You are hope