

Cry Of Job

Halo Friendlies

Sifted out like grain
Touched by the fire again
The day turns into darkness
I drown my despair

Where is my hope and comfort?
Do I have strength of stone?
I long to see your face
Take me out of this place

Teach me and I will be quiet
Show me where I have been wrong
How painful are honest words
What do your arguments prove?

Surely I speak of those things
I do not understand
Therefore I despise myself
And repent in dust and ash

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