

## A Pattern in Pain

Phinehas

As I charge the bloody fields  
Waiting for your hands to pierce the depths  
The world is stirring  
Yet you keep silent to me

This battle shakes the ground  
But your voice could split the earth  
The world is stirring  
Yet you keep silent to me

Eternity will never be long enough with you  
When every step I take feels so worn  
If heralds of glory sing  
The minute life begins to fade  
Then death is just a bridge between us

See the enemy line the hills  
So hide my fears from me  
The world is stirring  
Yet you keep silent to me

Like a burning wound it kills me  
That I haven't heard you in years  
The world is stirring  
Yet you keep silent

Eternity will never be long enough with you  
When every step I take feels so worn  
If heralds of glory sing  
The minute life begins to fade  
Then death is just a bridge between us

All I am is a scar-laden body  
From those years you were gone  
Now You appear to me  
Faced with suffering death  
You restore this porous heart that bleeds  
Tvery time it beats  
Your suture lives in me  
There must be something You wished me to see  
A pattern in this pain

I see a pattern  
I see You in this pain  
I've waited for years  
For what a brush with death has shown me  
I will trust in Your grace  
That speaks of the end  
As my life begins to fade  
I know Your blood was the bridge  
The bridge between us

Your blood was the bridge between us  
Your blood  
(Your blood was the bridge between us)  
Your blood  
(Your blood was the bridge between us)

Your blood  
(Your blood was the bridge between us)  
Your blood