

## My Struggle

### Seventh Day Slumber

Must be some mistake  
'Cause I'm not worth the price you paid.  
With every passing hour  
I convince myself that you saw something in me.  
But I can hear them still,  
As the whispers laced with hatred fill the room.  
Guess I'm wasting my time  
How could you love a man like me?

Lord I need your strength  
'Cause I am weak and falling to my knees.  
Who is on my side?  
'Cause I can't tell my friends from enemies.  
Filling up with pain.  
Bitterness controls the air I breathe.  
What am I fighting for?  
Do you have a plan for me?

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