

## Another Day

Spoken

Searching, seeking, trying to find, a better reason to make you  
mine. Just like I  
Told you before, like I told you before. I look upon the Son, f  
eel the warmth of his  
Love. Longing to be as one with him above. How can you expect t  
o go anywhere, do  
Anything, you just wonder, why can't I get it right, why doesn'  
t it fall into place  
Just right. Another day has passed, and you still feel the same  
, pushing yourself  
Further into shame. I don't want to, but I have to. Can't wait  
to get my hand, on  
The man that killed my God. Although he's not a man, for killin  
g the Son. He must  
Have been crazy, must have been insane, Christ came to save me,  
he made me see. I am  
The way, the truth, and the life.