

## Identity Crisis

Thrice

Image marred by self-infliction  
Private wars on my soul waged  
Heart is scarred by dual volitions  
Juxtaposed and both engaged  
Kindle flame, a test of faith  
Pray help me see it through  
I put all my trust in you

Refine hate and love  
Fall afresh on me  
End this crisis of  
Identity

Draw this darkness out like poison  
Stab, retrieve, again decline  
Help me drive the dagger deeper  
Trace with me explicit line  
Take this blade, a test of faith,  
And strike me deep and true  
I put all my trust in you

Refine hate and love  
Fall afresh on me  
End this crisis of  
Identity

This is my voice, all shadows stayed this is my heart, upon the  
altar laid  
Please take all else away, hear my cry, I beg, I plead, I pray  
I'll walk into the flame, a calculated risk to further bless yo  
ur name  
So strike me deep and true, and in your strength I will live an  
d die both unto you.