God in Dust

Drink me deep O death devour Cover me with darkness And paint me like death I drown in remembrance I am blind with weeping And will mourn until death Place the hand of God in dust I am suffering, I am blind I am made blind with weeping And I will mourn until death I tread alone I am suffering, I am blind Place the hand of God in dust I am in the dust, but there I find you Misery calls, the dark night of the soul Abandonment carries me home Carry me home.

Virgin Black