

As the stars appear
I know I'll find you staring at the sky.
Pointlessly reaching for some light
You hope to guide your sorry way.

Your body bleeding.
Your body burned.
Your body scarred.
Around the cinder of your heart

A God of love.
A God of care.
A God of hope.
A God of words.
A God as lost as you and blind
To fill your hollow soul again.
You seek a God to stand above you,
Wrapping healing arms around you.
You'll find another God of pain,
A God of suffering and tears.
Give yourself unto your God.
Sacrifice yourself again.
Burn your thoughts erase your will
To Gods of suffering and tears.
Tie hallowed bonds around your hands.
Kneel before this seat of shame
To Gods as lost,
Gods as blind,
Gods of suffering and pain.