

## My Resting Place

War Of Ages

Lord I feel I'm struggling through this battle  
Long for one peaceful day that I can call my own  
Anger cast out and left for dead  
These lies echo with no remorse  
Shadows are a content plague  
A Reminder of every failure  
I will lay down my soul at your feet  
God I feel your calling healer, you are my healer  
Worthless and filled with anger  
Here's a chance to prove my worth  
Surrounded, I'm surrounded  
By sorrow choking the life I praise  
Anger is setting in  
I've laid claim and called you out  
Fear starts to battle you with honor pumping through your veins