

# Atonement

## Your Memorial

In this life, I am a prisoner to my selfish ways.  
Desires of the flesh waging a war.  
Two masters fighting for the throne, of my heart.  
Oh God when you look at me, do you feel I'm being honest?  
Or am I just a coward, giving in to all that is offered?  
Rescue me, what a wretched man I am.  
Pull me from this body, break the chains and set me free.  
From this place of desolation, with a hand of redemption.  
Pull me up and pull me out. Save me from myself.  
This is where I end and grace begins.  
This is where I end and you begin.  
Atonement.