

One Cross

"Diary"

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Dear Diary, I wish you could speak
Make me laugh or comfort me
Happiness has seemed to go extinct
Pain and emptiness fulfill me
Who cares about me, I'm just a small voice
That's screaming and no one hears me
Pulling out my hair, weeping to myself
Hey everyone! I'm not so perfect
Behind this face there's a soul that's broken
But who cares? Who will even mind?

And everything's gone wrong
And I will fall face down
Wondering how will I break
If anything goes wrong
How could I handle it?
Hopefully this will be it

Dear Diary, I'm sorry to say
That I'm writing my last words today
My other notes are to my family
Maybe when I'm gone they'll know I was there
By the time that anyone reads this letter
It will be too late to make things better
Hopefully the rest of your lives go well
Time is short, so I have to hurry
I don't want you to know how much I'm hurting
No need for good-byes, I won't be missed

Jesus Christ, where are you now?
When everything has crashed down
I thought you were there for me
I'm guessing right now, you will not answer
Astray me, Lord, and I won't question
Why, God, can't I be loved?

I look at my wrist with my blade in hand
Looking at the flesh that remained
I feel so numb, I barely feel the pain
Why, God, do I feel this way?
I could have sworn a voice jumped right in me

Filled my emptiness completely
I looked up and I asked God, "Are you there?"
I envisioned Jesus
He too was bleeding on a cross
He proved He loved me
How could I think He was never there?
Yeah, yeah

And everything x3

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