

A Place To Bury Strangers

"Depravity"

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I am the sheep that got lost and there is no turning
back. I'm as mad as
Hell. There's no place to run. I'm without the One who
made me though I'm
Not sure I was ever with Him. There's no place to run.
I'm without the One
Who made me though I'm not sure I was ever with Him.
Oh God, oh my God. Oh
God, where are You now. Oh my God, where are You
now. Oh God, oh my God.
Here's where I stand. Removed and cursed. Where is
Your holy communion now.
There is no turning back. I won't be back. There is no
turning back. I
Won't be back.

Ending prayer:

I'm clinging loosely to prayers, that lately, I feel as if
have fallen upon
Deaf ears. Where are You? Where are You as my faith
waivers? Where are You
In this blinding haze? And where were You? Where
were You when I would seek
To find joy in my trials and found no peace? Where
were You when I did not
Doubt Your love but could not feel it? And why won't
You answer me?... Why
Won't Your presence pierce this deafening silence I
have been screaming
Through for so long. For so long my voice has grown
weary in Your absence.
For where Your voice once spoke so clearly there are
no words. The cup You
Once filled so abundantly has run dry. And where Your
light once led so
Assuredly I feel so unguided. Still I press on. For I have
felt You in the
Past guiding me in my desire to change. Finding a path
through falling
Tears, it seems I have turned my back and walked
away. Seeing my reflection

And not recognizing my own face, not knowing why
You've allowed me to get
Here. Though there was a time when the weight of Your
reality brought me to
My knees. When my shame and my convictions found
my heart crying out for
Change. When trying times gave way to white seasons.
And my fears would
Flee the resounding sound of Your heart beating within
my chest. Your blood
Coursing through my veins purifying and breathing life
into this lifeless
Body. It now seems as though I have let the sun set on
that season. The
World You freed me from now crushes me under it's
heel. And this flesh your
Spirit once cleansed is now crawling. Festering. Rotting
from the inside.
Numb to your touch. Calloused. Closed off. I feel alone
and overlooked. I
Don't know if I'll ever find my way back.

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