

Disciple

"My Hell"

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It's not found in throwing roses on a grave
Or in the cursed bottom of a bottled plague
It wasn't in the torment that will never fade
But I see the truth now

This was my hell living without you here
Even heaven is hell if somehow you were not there
If you were not there

It wasn't in the flames that won't stop burning
Or within a fire that is never quenched
It wasn't in the brokenness of all my failings
And I see the truth now

This was my hell living with out you here
Even heaven is hell if somehow you were not there

Lord, I need to breathe you, drink you, dream you
Nothing ever will compare
Need to breathe you, drink you, dream you, need you

This was my hell living without you
When you're so far away
Even heaven is hell if heaven's without you
When you're so far away from me
Everything's hell if somehow you are not there

I need to breathe you, drink you, dream you
Nothing ever will compare
Need to breathe you, drink you, dream you, need you

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