

Truth Hurts

"The Never Rested"

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Days spent in darkness
Counting the links that failed to bind
Stealing the stones we use to build tomorrow
Driving on to beat the night
The fruit of my labor shall be sweet
The sweat of my brow shall wash me clean
These songs can't last forever
But we will dance until they end
Sleep comes slow to the never rested
Eyes that know not that embrace
Tired of reaching out and holding on
Tired of the wasted days of
Screaming out to no one
Sick of no one screaming back
But for all the days that sicken me
There is no way I'd give them back
I fall to my knees
Opened palms that face the sky
I cry out for sweet redemption
Never wanting to ask why
Chorus
Resurrected
I pray for the strength to face what comes
The courage to stand as the tears pour
Down my face
My frustration cannot bind
I will stand
Till my heart stops and lifeblood fails me
Purified
By the hope that makes me whole
Resurrected

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