## Close Your Eyes, Wormwood

I never thought that I would see these days There's no more sunlight and it's always raining on me The struggles I face try to strip me of everything I am barely standing, still there is no peace You promised me that I wasn't alone But everywhere I turn it seems like I stand on my own It seems so pointless; is this existence meaningless? Is there any hope left for me?

I am completely broken I am your forgotten son. You left me with nothing My hands are so tired and so worn I was always hoping that I could find some peace But what I always find is that nothing's changing God, nothing is changing

I am bearing witness to my multitude of sins These days and nights seem like they will never end There is no rest or hope in sight There is nowhere that I can hide The emptiness that haunts my days is there when I close my eyes

My depravity has taken hold of all I am It has consumed me to the point I cannot stand it brings me to my knees Still I find nothing is changing God nothing is changing

I am asking myself if there is a point to all this searching? I feel like there is something I've been missing

I am bearing witness to my multitude of sins; is there and hope left for me?