

Headnoise, My Life

Psalm 6:2-9

Be merciful to me, Lord , for I am faint;
O Lord , heal me, for my bones are in agony.
My soul is in anguish.
How long, O Lord , how long?

Turn, O Lord , and deliver me;
save me because of your unfailing love.
No one remembers you when he is dead.
Who praises you from the grave?

I am worn out from groaning;
all night long I flood my bed with weeping
and drench my couch with tears.
My eyes grow weak with sorrow;
they fail because of all my foes.

Away from me, all you who do evil,
for the Lord has heard my weeping.
The Lord has heard my cry for mercy;
the Lord accepts my prayer.

My life have I watched being sucked down the drain,
producing black fruit, filled with much pain,
no hope for the future, no joy in the past,
my only prayer is that death will come fast.

death will come fast (repeat)

My minds running wild as I look to the sky,
the pain in my heart makes me question why?
My hands they are trembling as I fall to my kness,
It's the spirit of God, dear Lord please save me!
Dear Lord, set me free!