

Collapse Repeat

Arms Like Yours

So bring out the wolves, they've clawed at my doors
This poison will spill, and swim in my blood, will I succumb?
But how could I have let it slip into my veins
There is still a place for the wicked men like me

These currents couldn't pull me down
But I've fought with the tides, for what feels like my whole li
fe
Collapse Repeat

The sun burns into my back like an open fire
But I still believe this is fitting
For a man like me and all the sins that plague my life
But I'm not proud of these things that I have done

Bring me to the life I knew when I had purpose
When I could say this future's bright

The dark couldn't pry this light from my eyes
The man I've become, was coming undone, and reaching out into t
he night
But I can stop this from starting

But when I was ready to breathe, this sea wouldn't split for me

I can feel the sun burning into my back

If my god is filled with grace, and I've failed to fix it mysel
f
I need a hand to find my grip and to pull me out from here

This is the last collapse that I'll ever have