

Generational Curse

War Of Ages

Wounded, I'm left wounded, scarred by your choice.
Alone and fatherless, why was I not enough.

I felt your weakness.

Fearing what's to come, still moving forward.
Father, Holy Father, prepare my heart for war.

I felt your weakness and you watch me fall.

Fearless and left in an empty home my acceptance has drawn life
away from me.

Liar, wounded yet fearless, you're our shelter, we'll see this
through the end.

I wait for your return your failure to act is my pain.

Savior, Savior, why.