

Resistance

Hands

I have failed to recover.
I am shamed with deceit.
My hands are shaking with anguish.
Trying to tear out my eyes, trying to rip out my tongue.
Redeemer, meet me here.
I need an answer.
Redeemer, meet me here.
I need an answer.
In this place of decision I thought of you,
But turned away.
My body's aching with terror.
Will you still love me now, will you forgive my mistakes.
Redeemer, meet me here.
I need an answer.
Redeemer, meet me here.
I need an answer.
And in my darkest time You were watching,
Trying to call my name.
And though I let you down,
You were waiting for me to come back home.
I'm ready.
In my darkest time... in my darkest time...
You were always waiting... for me to come back home.
Though I let you down... cause
You were always just watching...
I can hear you calling.
Redeemer, meet me here.
In my darkest time, You were always waiting.
Though I let you down, I can hear you calling.