

LOOK WITH MY EYES

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Until you look with my eyes

And see the things that I've seen

You won't understand the type of joy

That Jesus can bring

To a man stretched out

To his limit

With no hope intact

Who suffered a nervous breakdown

When his mental collapsed

Trying to hold on

To his sanity

While it's trying to escape

Left alone

Searching for friends

To help him carry the weight

Silence

Answers his call

When he desperately speaks

No ear

Cares to hear

The sudden point he reached

Trapped in his thoughts

Trying to make some sense

With a turn about face

He sees a need to repent

At the end of his rope

You can see the look in his eye

A man searching for hope

'Cause he's destined to die

Trying to hide from the emotions

That he's feeling inside

Destruction follows closely

When you're toasting to pride