

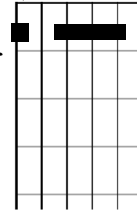
one twenty one ps. 121,131 10.24.07

Am9-Am9/G-FM7-G

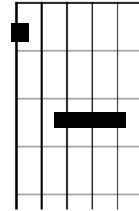
bpm 160

my pride has been quenched
by my failures i've been broken
my mind has been stilled
by these thoughts unspoken
my eyes have been dimmed
by my straining in the dark
my strength has been faded
these nights just don't end

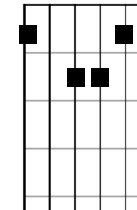
Am9 5th Fret



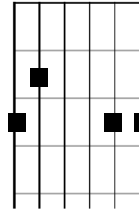
Am9/G 3rd Fret



FM7



G



my back has been broke
by the help that i've refused
my hands have been bloodied
by walls i've punched through
my voice has been worn
by useless songs i've sung
my heads always aching
empty words, things undone

I don't trust myself
Who, who, who
who can I hope in
Who, who, who
who can I trust in

i'll lift my eyes up
up to the mountains
from where does my help come from
from you oh father
maker of the heavens
i'll find myself in you

