

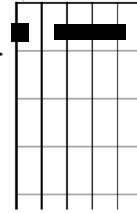
one twenty one ps. 121,131

Am9-Am9/G-FM7-G

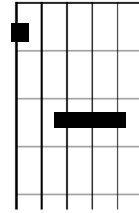
bpm 160

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

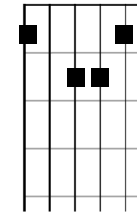
Am9 5th Fret



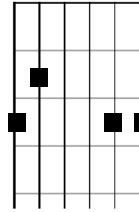
Am9/G 3rd Fret



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

