

# The Struggle of Flesh

In the heart my life, in the depth of my soul  
There's an emptiness found, a God-shaped hole  
And inside of my emptiness, pain and remorse  
Rebellion is borne, as I set my course  
And inside my rebellion when I take time to see  
I stand disillusioned by all that's in me.  
I'm forced to admit there's an end to the game  
My restless pursuits give birth to my shame  
In the midst of my pain, in the darkness of night  
Will I die in despair or surrender the fight?  
Despair or surrender, hope or dismay  
The darkness of night or the light of today.

