

Black Hole

Disciple

The rise and fall of your anticipation Wondering is there oxygen when the world is on your chest

You buried your sunshine in eternal eclipse

But I will make it burn again Just like the black hole exists to steal all away

You can project all your

pain on to me (Matthew 11: 28)

I'll wipe the blood from your lips and the tears from your face (Psalm 147: 3)

You can project all your pain on to me The life and death of all your aspirations Wondering is there meaning in
the hell that you've been dealt

You buried the key to your heart in the darkest part of space

But I will open it again

Just like the black hole exists to steal all away

You can project all your

pain on to me (Matthew 11: 28)

I'll wipe the blood from your lips and the tears from your face (Psalm 147: 3)

You can project all your pain on to me These stripes on my back speak
love for you (Isaiah 53: 5)

These black holes in my hands exist to steal away every sin of the world (Isaiah 53: 6; John 1: 29;
2 Corinthians 5: 21; 1 John 3: 5) Just like the black hole exists to steal all away, I'll steal you away (John 14: 3)

Just like the black hole exists to steal all away

You can project all your

pain on to me (Matthew 11: 28)

I'll wipe the blood from your lips and the tears from your face (Psalm 147: 3)

You can project all your pain on to me

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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