I'm falling again into that deep dark well For I've let my world become harsh my friend The journey is quick and it hurts like hell I mock myself, taking drugs will be my end

When I get the urge to get high, I numb my body
I pretend I can't feel my soul come apart
This escape I choose is down right shoddy
When I come down, I come down weak at heart

So don't mourn for me for the message is clear
I destroy my youth while on the threshold of life
I'm weak and I'm tired of hurting those I hold dear
While easing my demons, I created more strife

That's when He found me, while I was hiding scared
He opened the door of my selfmade tomb
He reached in, pulled me out for He always cared
In Him I found the light to darkness and doom

Now when I fall I fall straight in His arms
He is my strength when I feel very weak
I call on my Lord Jesus, He comes and I'm Cala
In my searching It was Nim I did seek