

Just give me something else than being just a failure.
Just give me something else than being just for nought.
For I was trying all these years to find my way to pasture,
yet there's nowhere I belong. In vain I fought!

In vain I fought, when other children, smiling, chased me,
to make it known that I was never worth a smile.
In vain I fought, when striving just to one day serve Thee,
I gave my years. You did not use my mile?

In vain I rose for yet another dire beating.
You never saw me worth a chance to find my place.
In vain I tried to learn that you won't hear my mourning.
Won't this stubborn heart just see, it fell from grace.

In vain I sook you Lord and it aint getting better.
Yet wanting not to try, I try and fall again.
In vain I love you Lord, for you just threw me down the ladder,
because, who would take ol' me: I am but nought!

In vain I want to follow pahts laid for your children.
There is no blessings but from one who made the earth.
But prove me wrong in thinking you don't wan't to take my burden.
Just don't fake it yet again. For I'm but dirth.

And if you want me not, I want not live.
And if my words were wrong, then please forgive.