

# The Death of Womanhood

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If only we could understand  
    see clearly His infinite love  
If only we could realize  
    see clearly His infinite plan  
Our knees upon the earth would fall  
Our eyes upon the earth would gaze, caught  
    in the shame of perilous thoughts  
    cowering before our Master  
        Him we have shamed  
        Him we have cursed  
        Him we have loathed  
        Him we have hated  
Our fists have shaken in anger  
Our hearts have been bound in hatred

If only we could understand  
    see clearly our own destiny  
If only we could realize  
    see clearly our own faces, twisted  
Stolen is our love of virtue  
Stolen are our precious hearts, eyes  
    follow him who would destroy us  
    seeking him who would dethrone us  
        him we believe  
        him we trust  
        him we love  
        him we sate  
Our minds have darkened in anger  
Our hearts have been bound in lies, marred

Vengeance is past  
Redemption forgotten  
Adoration ignored

Him we hate, His heart is breaking  
Him we scorn, His hand is aching  
    reaching for us to pull us back  
    from our self-inflicted disease  
He calls for us to take Him back  
    be free from our wrongful hatred  
    see clearly our slinking, lithe foe  
    who'd make us his devils'

handmaids

Flax—en cords  
Care—ful lies  
Con—fu—sion  
Mi—ser—y

Our hearts have died in cold speeches  
Our words committed suicide