

# Grace, Teach Us What We Lack

Being As An Ocean

Here I stand  
High strung and alone  
In the court of your Lord's most forgotten son  
Tell me witness, what's the difference between addiction to truth and conviction?

The difference must lie in the actions  
Spread across a person's life  
Did it prove to be obsession?  
Compelled to condemn what they don't agree with  
Endlessly driven toward the "right"  
A creeping sickness afflicting the others' lives

With proclamations of derision and disgrace  
Instead of offering an alternate way  
You shot us in the foot before we'd even begun to race!  
Conviction stands as a guiding rudder  
Through this world's turbulence, storms, and thunder  
The helm turns according the movements of our hearts  
(This vessel dives and darts)

See conviction wells up inside, an imprint from above  
Seeks to reject injustice and not to judge  
Works to fix the things that are broken  
Walks in humble regard to their fellow man  
And never forgets that the greatest law is Love

The difference must lie in the actions  
(Was it out of Love or hate?)  
Did it prove to be obsession?  
(Looking at the walls you've made)

When I fell down there was no regret  
Just that lack of laughter, plus my newfound debt  
Be it freedom or a shortened spine,  
Us broken heathens have learned to lie to ourselves