

## Sins Of The Father

## Being As An Ocean

"You don't want to go in there," is all the officer said  
His face pale as the dead  
The ride-along saw white grow on his head  
Hand on his clip, cold metal on his hip  
Thinking of wasting that monster  
Sat so close you could spit

This is no man  
No man could do this  
Heartless  
This is no man

Gentle grace, met with violence (met with violence)  
In this dark place, I feel Your silence

Stared at the window on the right  
Winter air and the fear of what was inside  
Sent shivers down his spine  
That flashing red light  
The young man found comfort in the stars  
Taking his mind off homicide  
Walked up the path through the yard  
The door stood ajar  
He stepped hesitantly into the dark  
Just then another ran past him  
Eyes wide, hands clasped to his face  
Shoved him into the wall as the first spray escaped  
The remainder of the vomit planted in the garden  
Pointed to the, "First door on the right"  
That same flashing red light

No man could do this  
No man could do this

Gentle grace, met with violence (met with violence)  
In this dark place, I feel Your silence

He gathered his courage and tried not to think of what he was about to see  
Tried to not visualize a child of three  
Running into the first door on the right  
Hoping to stop the fight  
Red on the walls  
Red on the presents  
Her angelic head, left blood and fragments  
Red on the tree  
Red on her fleece  
He put her down as she tried to flee

We are all given a chance to be free  
"I will be better than my father before me!"

Gentle grace, met with violence (met with violence)  
In this dark place, I feel Your silence

That little girl was his redeeming grace  
The thing to help him forget the misery  
Cause he was never shown it

He spat in its face  
Now this brave young one lays cold  
Planted under a tree  
Given no chance to grow old  
(I feel it haunting me)