Prodigal Son

Benedictum

Caught up in the violence Cloaked in silent secrecy You are a taker, but life is not your own you see In anger you've blundered, torn your soul asunder Burning the bridge as you run you're the prodigal son

You are a cyclone blowing but it's you that you're destroying Dreams and wishes fade away you've sold your soul for one more day. Acting without reason but all things have their season You are headed for disaster now decide who'll be your master

Tumbling down blind is your fight Your mind like your heart and your fists are clenched tight Weaving a web of such extremes As you shout in the dark there's no one to hear as you scream

Prodigal son What have you done? Prodigal Son Prodigal run!

Acting without conscience this could be your last chance Break the shackles turn it over, soon your life is over It's over, it's over, over!

Tumbling down blind is your flight Your mind like your heart and your fists are clenched tight Weaving a web of such extremes As you shout in the dark there's no one to hear as you scream

Prodigal son What have you done? Prodigal Son Prodigal run Your time is running out!

You cannot deny, your truth is a lie But remember this, descend the abyss

Will you come back to me? Will you come back to me my son, from yourself you can't run You cry in the dark and I hear you scream.

Prodigal son What have you done? Come back to me! Prodigal son what have you done? Can't hide from destiny Prodigal son Your time is running out! Prodigal son what have you done?