

# 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?