

Be the Quiet

Disciple

Why are you
So angry and cold-hearted
To the hand that helps you?
You're breaking, destroying what is
Around you, I'm pleading
Will you let me into you?

All the fingers point to you
I'm reaching out my hand to you
If you won't let Me
There'll be no one to save you this time

Will you let me
Be the quiet in the storm that you created?
Will you let me
Be the quiet in the storm that you created?

Why do you
Rush into the raging of the ocean
That drowns you?
It's breaking, destroying, what is
Around you, I'm pleading