Our Father Is Missing

Strong as the world would allow And now he's nowhere to be found

From Indian Lakes

Though I look like a human I am lifeless, I assure you I am not hing at all And when I try to be human my own flesh keeps me from doing a t hing And all I see are the faces of the people I've betrayed And the ones who gave up at the sight of the fake that I've bec ome God, what a fake I've become God, what a fake I've become Who was I before this? Who am I now? I am breathing, barely breathing I am breathing, barely... She can see right through me And he can barely see me I am a ghost but something less I'm sure The items I carry are all I possess And my hands have delivered less life than death And my heart holds the ashes of the people that I've claimed ov er time My eyes have seen people doing terrible things But at night when I close them I can pretend you're extinct And there's no one to remind me that God can see everything That I have done Oh God, what have I done? Who was I before this? Who am I now? I am breathing, barely breathing I am breathing barely And I've been living this way since the day that I was born And I've been trying to change but I am so easily bored By the idea of saying "thank you" and "how are you?" until I go to sleep But I'd like to be loved and I'm trying my best But the devil's inside me and he's coming out through my chest And he is whispering in my ear that, Everyone in the world would like you dead My God what have we become? We've fallen along the way and now were to heavy for you to pic k up, God I am only a boy Whose mother tried to raise him right but father was only as