

Our Father Is Missing

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

[X2]