

Brother's Keeper

Ingram Hill

Stop weeping for your loss, it's over now
He's finally gone for good. I hope he's better off
Stop praying for forgiveness, in Heaven he can't
Hit the bottle or his wife, it's gotta be for the best

Oh please don't cry
I beg you not to weep
You are your brother's keeper
But your brother now, your brother won't keep

His life wasn't in your hands, there's things here that are
Far beyond your control, death's one of life's demands
Don't worry you're not to blame, don't worry it's no one's fault

Oh please don't cry
I beg you not to weep
You are your brother's keeper
But your brother now, your brother won't keep

What a waste, what a waste
A life filled up with empty rage
What a waste, what a waste
I hope your soul is cleansed when you reach that place

Oh please don't cry
I beg you not to weep
You are your brother's keeper
But your brother now, your brother won't keep