

The Inventor

Manic Drive

Here I am
Just another common peculiar man
A scared apprentice
All dressed up in dark past tenths
Disrupt my daydream
Open up that door
And let me in
Full of hope
Full of curiosity
Empty in life
Life spent without reasoning
Fix my darkness
With nothing else but Your candlelight
A new beginning
A new end
A life still questioning
A tastefully remedy

Could you tell me Your Name
Oh Great Inventor?
Would it be the same if I knew?

Could You show me Your plan?
No I can't understand
What You do

Years it's been
You made time travel with no machinery
Your work your art so innovating
Contraptions of new life
To aid the thieves that killed the Lamb
Stand here waiting
Anxiously wanting more
I promise I'll stay
If You show me a miracle

Invent me again
Invent me again
Show me Your plan
No I can't understand what You do