

# 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