

## In All Honesty

Oh, Sleeper

Rest I have not found...  
They keep coming, keep coming, keep crawling right through my teeth.  
They keep coming, keep coming, your children I feed off to keep awake...  
Long enough to meet the next little sheep...  
Long enough to meet the next to buy every word I preach.  
It's like I was born to rip the flesh from her bones.  
I'm forever stalking the streets for the next one.  
I've found I can run faster, faster than guilt could ever.  
I've found once a man lets virtue aside he finds sweet what follows.  
I've found that I can run faster than guilt could ever.  
"I'm bleeding while you're leading for my enemy."  
How could you really think that I am worth this rescuing?  
I wish I could be so much more than me.  
"You could be the one who pleases me.  
You could be, because I can reach through anything."  
I wish I could be so much more than me.  
"You could be the one who pleases me.  
You could be... my arms are reaching."  
You're reaching out to a dog that's tasted and turned.  
Why? Why waste your time when I've found my strength in another?  
Can you see more in me? Can you really see more than just a beast?  
"I'm bleeding so you can be the one who pleases me!"  
I'm sorry, but I just can't justify this rescuing.  
"You can't see fairness as your clarity.  
The better man is what your heart wants to be  
but you rape every trusted chance I bring your way.  
If justice you seek, in death it should be."  
I wish I could be so much more than me.  
"You could be the one who pleases me.  
You could be, because I can reach through anything."  
I want to believe. Will you take me?  
"You could be the one who pleases me.  
You could be, my arms are reaching."  
I don't want to be the father who has to watch his daughter  
be conned and stripped bare by a monster like me.  
God, put me to sleep.