

The Family Ruin

Oh, Sleeper

She finds him by the fire
His clothes have got him dripping from his crimes
He beckons her, "Sweet daughter"
The voice who once avenged her younger life

He's got the voice of a con.
The same one
Who cut down in the name of his god.
Who took on the robe of a judge
Without a license to kill without a cause.

He's not worth it!

He's not worth it!
He's not worth it!

Remember what he did to make you question all the words he said
And from the book-
The same book that's reeling you home after so many years of silence.

And the daughter watches father,
As he sleeps and dreams she brings the knife to light.
'Cause she knows he can't go farther
And he'll never wait to see his daughter cry.

Don't lose control or you will long
To go back to this time and rewrite your thought.
'Cause you're about to choose what's to come.

So ironic-
It's ironic-
It's ironic
That you're contemplating murder while I'm educating you in mercy.
You say you want-
You say you want
The means to believe.
Then don't change who you are
'Cause who you are is who I made you to discover Me.

"The steel marries his skin!"

No, it's not worth it!
It's not worth it!

"Cut him down, I cut him down!"

He didn't have to fall!

It's your fault!
It's your fault!
You lost control!
And now you long to come back and rewrite your thought.
But I won't let you slip away!
Not this time, not this time!
This time you're gonna learn what it means
To receive the very mercy that you denied
With what you've done ?

The means to believe

I keep feeding you the proof that you need,
But you spit it out with the fire of your doubt. ?

And now he can't go farther
Cause he'll never wait to see his daughter cry.