

Oh Child, Deceive me
Enter the same the same as I
Moments pass as desperate contortions unfold
Seeking placid sanity a moment of calm
Cancerous anxiety and thieving doubt rain
Sheltering indifference to dignify rage
Begging for a line drawn in the sand to separate the prophets from the men then bittersweet the wicked so the guise of harmony can breathe again delighted
Hear me son the rivers dry again
Foretell the fate and lead us to the edge let the prideful sinners bear the gold and buy acceptance
Breathe again
To waste away inside here
The years in turn your haunting words have never left my ears
my mind oh reckoning pride is the mirror through which we must break
Wretched disfigured confused and distracted
Down in this cellar it's cold dark and manic
Clinging indifferent privilege demands you excuse your excuses, excuse your excuses and blame
You blame
Fearful, deceiver, dim motives erratic this dream too ambitious
this vision too drastic
choke down rhetorical scraps from the attic
Forever to stand there and still just refuse to change
Just change
Set the nightmare alight and
Dance till these flames illuminate
the cause for the lie
Redemption is not beyond our time