

Waste

Wolves At The Gate

An aimless wanderer
He was summoned to the king
Sail no longer, for this treasure that you claim

Warrants death a thousand times
(What you waste I will restore)
Endless debts for countless crimes
(And I'll give you so much more)
Never have I held such beauty in my hands
I should've died, as the written law demands
Yet I'm set to sail anew
(And this vessel stays secure)
A different shore I'm sailing to
(With this gift I can endure)

Why give this give this gift to such a man like me?
I'm a lying crook and a selfish thief
Yes I'm nothing and it's truly free
I'm amazed that it shook far beyond belief

In this sea I'm sailing
There are so many threats to be faced
There are few trailing
For this trek is dubbed a waste
Many that have crossed the sea
(Turned and headed back ashore)
They'll ask my course and disagree
(Screaming, waste your time no more)
All the things I once could afford
(I will die before this prize)
Ruined by the sight of more
(When such beauty struck my eyes)

I wept and cried as I heard their screams
To reject a gift well beyond their dreams
Yes I'm nothing and it's truly free
That is why I sail out upon the sea

Still I hear the crying now
(There's no reward)
Afraid to die to cast their doubt
(Headed overboard)
Still I hear them yell and shout
(Waste your time no more)
Don't linger this day just trails
(Waste your time no more)
Drink back up tell yourself
(Waste your time no more)!

You call it a waste, you call it a waste
(What a shame, your ship is breaking)
You call it a waste, I call it grace
You call it a waste, you call it a waste
(Why give this give this gift to such a man like me?)
I'm a lying crook and a selfish thief
You call it a waste, I call it grace
(Yes I'm nothing and it's truly free)

I'm amazed that it shook far beyond belief)