

The Half Rising Man

Absent In Body

The half rising man
In the waking hour I am heaven sent
Of guilt devoured
Nowhere to vent
I am chosen but broken
I want to feel your devotion
I don't need your consent
The wood splintered in the dead of winter
We burned our homes and buried bones
We play God
The unknown
Unearth the half rising man before he raises his hand
The blade
The command
Burnt bodies of water the spirit enlightens
The skies ablaze
A thousand ways to say how your father failed
To tell
To wish him well
And leave no trace
No warm embrace
My hidden heart
Our time apart
The damage done
Our days to come
And feel free
Decide the depth of my grave
The wood of my cross
The love that you gave
The weight of my loss
The wait
They let me live
They let me live
I longed for his hand
That makes
That breaks
Caresses my hair and my past mistakes
I moved mountains to meet you
I fought the gods just to greet you
I buried the house as I left
And secrets I kept
The children wept
Forever denied
God knows why
To tell
To wish him well
And leave no trace
No warm embrace
My hidden heart
Our time apart
The damage done
My days to come
And feel free
And fear no one
Decide the depth of my grave
The wood of my cross
The love that you gave

Forever denied
A home
I worship my throne
Alone
I bring harm
I move just to meet you
Burned my cross to greet you
I am heaven sent
I am heaven sent
To tell
To wish him well
To leave no trace
No warm embrace
My hidden heart
Our time apart
The damage done
My days to come
And feel free
Feel free