

Will of Father

Alove For Enemies

When the faces of desperation come crawling to your front door
you push them aside because they're not like you
I welcome the fallen,
discarded and abused
You've stolen their voices, you've shut them out
When the faces of desperation collapse onto your front door
while our Father embraces all,
you turn your back
I welcome the fallen,
misguided and abused
You've stolen their voices, you've shut them out
You wash them for your lead fire
We w- - lied, you liars (the -'s are two syllables I can't quite make out)
So it all has come down to this,
time to make a choice
Will you sit by and watch them die?
or open your eyes?
When the faces of desperation start dying on your front door
you sweep them all aside because they're less than you
I welcome the fallen,
forgotten and abused
You've stolen their voices, you've shut them out
You washed them for your lead fire
You shut them out, you liars
You've stolen their voices
You've stolen their voices
You turned your back