

## Our Father Is Missing

From Indian Lakes

Though I look like a human I am lifeless, I assure you I am not  
hing at all  
And when I try to be human my own flesh keeps me from doing a t  
hing  
And all I see are the faces of the people I've betrayed  
And the ones who gave up at the sight of the fake that I've bec  
ome  
God, what a fake I've become  
God, what a fake I've become

Who was I before this? Who am I now?  
I am breathing, barely breathing  
I am breathing, barely...  
She can see right through me  
And he can barely see me  
I am a ghost but something less I'm sure

The items I carry are all I possess  
And my hands have delivered less life than death  
And my heart holds the ashes of the people that I've claimed ov  
er time  
My eyes have seen people doing terrible things  
But at night when I close them I can pretend you're extinct  
And there's no one to remind me that God can see everything  
That I have done  
Oh God, what have I done?

Who was I before this? Who am I now?  
I am breathing, barely breathing  
I am breathing barely

And I've been living this way since the day that I was born  
And I've been trying to change but I am so easily bored  
By the idea of saying "thank you" and "how are you?" until I go  
to sleep  
But I'd like to be loved and I'm trying my best  
But the devil's inside me and he's coming out through my chest  
And he is whispering in my ear that,  
Everyone in the world would like you dead

My God what have we become?  
We've fallen along the way and now were to heavy for you to pic  
k up,

God I am only a boy  
Whose mother tried to raise him right but father was only as  
Strong as the world would allow  
And now he's nowhere to be found

[X2]