

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