

## Tide After Tide

### The Murder of My Sweet

As I walk through the valley of shadow and death  
I will not be afraid of evil, not a chance  
How can humans be so, so damn monstrous?  
All this death and for what?  
God does not keep score  
So I say screw them

At the moment of death  
What thoughts went through their heads?  
I would give anything to see their live flash by  
Who were greeted above?  
And who were sent straight down?  
I bet it was a surprise to them  
As God does not save all  
So I say screw them

Who are we to judge the merciful, the horrible?  
What gives us the right to save a life, to take a life?  
Who granted us the roll of a dice?

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Shouldn't you be here instead?  
Cleaning your own damn mess  
I can barely carry on  
So you beg for second chance  
Praying for miracles  
I can't bear the heavy load

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Who are we to judge them?