

The Grand Inquisitor II: Roots & Locusts

The Ocean Collective

It is not for us to resolve things that are not of this world
A world with God would be even more disturbing than a universe without Him
or if He tolerates atrocities, if he condones such cruelty, who would want to
worship such a maker anyway?

They locked her up for thirty days
In a dark room under the roof
They broke her will with the cane -
She'll remember everything

You are trying to save me
But, perhaps, I am not lost
It is not your love that I do not accept;
It's this world of God's, created by God, that I cannot agree to accept

I've dragged myself onto the ocean
And stared all night into the sky
The only lives I saw were far below me:
Black waters, full of life

I, too, lived on roots and locusts

I, too, have been in the wilderness
I, too, was striving
To stand among the elect
Among the strong and powerful

You are trying to save me
But, perhaps, I am not lost
It is not your love that I do not accept;
It's this world of God's, created by God, that I cannot agree to accept

I've dragged myself onto the ocean
And stared all night into the sky
The only lives I saw were far below me:
Black waters, full of life

I, too, lived on roots and locusts
I, too, lived on roots and locusts
I, too, lived on roots and locusts
I, too, prized the freedom with which Thou hast blessed us;
But, I woke up
And, would not serve madness
And, would not serve madness
And, would not...

The kiss glows deep in his heart

But, the old man adheres to his idea
But, the old man adheres to his idea
But, the old man adheres to his idea
But, the old man adheres to his idea
But, the old man adheres to his idea
But, the old man adheres to his idea

It is not for us to resolve things
That are not of this world

I, too, lived on roots and locusts
I, too, lived on roots and locusts
I, too, lived on roots and locusts
I, too -