Charlatan's Host

Oh, Sleeper

Sleep takes its hold with a sinking pull
And now that I'm alone, this burst of light
Fills my lids and I'm awake to the songs of horror
Your ill-bought greatness, he's seen it all from the frame
One day you'll reap the seeds of a shadowed past
And I can only hope I'm there
You tried to satisfy the thirst of a thousand ages
But built a stack of bones as your monument to dead vanity
It's just a shrine to the words you use to wreck
Tell me, how can you sleep?
How can you just welcome the wine and throw out your nets?
You throw out your nets and set fame to bait the noose
Set fame to derail what's innocent
Why spare the life of inglorious waste? Why let him live?
He's just hunting your own
How can you just sit there and watch?
Because I love you more than you know
Look again and tell me what you see
In the window was me, the massacres were all me
Oh God, please, please
Deliver the penalties for all of this from me
I'm not finding justice, no warrant for mercy
Don't give up on me, don't give up on me
What happens when I turn and run again
And again, and again?
I will forgive you
And what happens when I lie to your face?
I will forgive you
Oh, my God, I can be so defiant to some one
Who's arms stretch to me
I will forgive
Don't give up on me, don't give up on me
I have forgiven you
I'll awake to new purpose to fight this body
No longer will I play the dark shepherd
Let not my words be ripped from the throat of a horror
Oh, forgiver, where is justice in letting me live?

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/