

# 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  
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