

In The Wake Of Pigs

Oh, Sleeper

I makes me sick that it's hard to distinguish
An honest leader who preaches a cause
That's not made, and not based
On the profit they'll receive from telling the world
What line divides you from the seeders
Who sow without growing believers
You point and you judge
Forgetting that their faith is molded by your lead
So where am I to find
A voice that's pure in urging me to climb?
There's gotta be more, there's gotta be peace
I've joined them and clawed at the ground for my feed
I've seen bloodshed but the words still remain
I left, I fled, I called, I cursed
I changed from "certain" to "searching"
But nothing has answered deserving faith
You are not alone, in the eye of the darkest storm
We are the lighthouse shining a lamp from the shore
To bring your journey home
You are not alone, use this song to lead you home
We are what's left of the love that can pierce through the callous
Life you spent undone
We are the legacy, that's left to breathe the winds to sail you home
You're not alone
If you can hear this song
The battle has been won!
Don't go, don't go!
I've got to use your voice to light the way back home
'Cause I need to see, I need to breathe
So much more than my kind is offering
Where am I to find
The voice that keeps urging me to climb?
I need to hear it again or I'll lose sight of land and be swept past my chance
To survive
Follow your pulse to the shallows
Unleash your will to survive
Make every step draw you closer
To be the hero you've always denied
Where is your voice coming from

Show me a sign I can trust
I need something more to believe in
A beacon, or something to merit pressing on
You are not alone, in the eye of the darkest storm
We are the lighthouse shining a lamp from the shore
To bring your journey home
You are not alone, use this song to lead you home
We are what's left of the love that can pierce through the callous
Life you spent undone
We are the legacy, that's left to breathe the wind to sail you home
You're not alone
If you can hear this song
The battle has been won!
Spread wide your wings
Let the draft lift you up
You've heard the call of the future flock
You're coming home

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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