The Writing In the Sand

Theocracy

As the circle forms tonight
And I take my place to execute my "right"
Call the filthy ones into my sight
Bring the sinners one by one
Stones of judgment shall avenge the things they've done
But then I raise my head and stare into the SonOh, then I feel my blood run cold
Eyes like the sharpest blade
That penetrate to the bottom of my soulWords of truth that cut so deep
You write the lines of mystery
I stumble and the stone I held in hand is cast away
When the mirror's shown to me
I see my own hypocrisy
And weep upon the writing in the sand
All the things I try to hide
All the times that I avoid your eyes
Thinking somehow I can live the lie
When the truth becomes too great
And I can't try to clean my rotten, filthy state
Or the hidden sins that doom me to my fateOh, I can't hide it from Your sight
You search out the secret things, the darkest dreams
And reveal them in the lightWords of truth that cut so deep
You write the lines of mystery
I stumble and the stone I held in hand is cast away
When the mirror's shown to me
I see my own hypocrisy
And weep upon the writing in the sand[Solo]
When the writing in the sand has washed away
I could never turn and walk the other way
For the words are carved into my very soul
And the light exposes everything I know
And all I've ever known
Let him who had no sin
Cast the first stoneWhen the mirror's shown to me
I see my own hypocrisy
And weep upon the writing in the sand
Words of truth that cut so deep
You write the lines of mystery
I stumble and the stone I held in hand is cast away
When the mirror's shown to me

I see my own hypocrisy
And weep upon the writing in the sand[Repeat chorus]
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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