The Prodigal Son

Extol

Why did I leave?

Lost, fooled, confusedCrawling in the mud with pigs

Starved to death

Discouragement strangling me

I have no breathFull of sorrow and despair

The father lets his son away

Challenging the world without fear

Unknown of the evil atmosphereImperfect man, imprudent mind

Disobedient to the call of GodExhaustion becomes predominant

Hell on earth is where I amI'm longing back to a life in peace

With abundance of food and plenty of waterI will return to my Father's house

And tell him I'm worthless as his son

Father please forgive me

Father please forgive me

For I have sinned against youRegretting man, independent mind

Attraction to the call of godWith open arms the Father

Welcomes his son back

He was dead and now became alive

He was lost and now has been found [Incomprehensible]Spiritual satisfaction

Inner peace comes from the Father

Spiritual satisfaction

Inner peace comes from the Father

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