

Brian Head Welch

"Home"

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My little boy
Bow your head in shame
You've disgraced your Father's name now
It's time you choose

Your little toys
Won't save you from shot ten
Without me you will not win no
I swear you'll lose
Wisdom comes through suffering
Tell me why'd you let him give you a cheap name?
It's time to come home
Play time's over now

You're nowhere near
The teachings of Martin Luther King
Did you forget all about his dream now?
It's time you choose
God's hand was there
Think back to when you were down it's so clear
It's time that we do what is right here
There's no excuse
There's no excuse

It's my world
Son it's my world
It's not your world
I tried peace
I tried love
I tried kind
I give up
You don't hear
You don't feel
Now I'm here
And I'm real
I gave you My blessings
You failed from my testings
I'll show you what death brings
Now feel how my wrath stings

God told me
That we are bound to die

For living this way
God saved me
So I must teach what's right
So you see

It's my world
It's my plan
It's my sea
It's my land
It's my moon
They're my stars
You're my mind
You're my heart
What's your choice?
What's your role?

You're my life
You're my soul
You're my son
You're my seed
We're one love

Come Home please

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