

Extol

"The Prodigal Son"

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Why did I leave?
Lost, fooled, confused

Crawling in the mud with pigs
Starved to death
Discouragement strangling me
I have no breath

Full of sorrow and despair
The father lets his son away
Challenging the world without fear
Unknown of the evil atmosphere

Imperfect man, imprudent mind
Disobedient to the call of God

Exhaustion becomes predominant
Hell on earth is where I am

I'm longing back to a life in peace
With abundance of food and plenty of water

I will return to my Father's house
And tell him I'm worthless as his son
Father please forgive me
For I have sinned against you

Regretting man, independent mind
Attraction to the call of god

With 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

