

Mind's Eye "Praying For Confession"

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Life, life is such a ridiculous word if you think of it.
Eventually, we all take life for granted.
It's not until we take that last gasp of air before we truly
can appreciate the simplicity of seeing, feeling,
hearing, smelling and tasting life.
Death, ha... death comes to us all

Of father please forgive my sins, I've take lives with my
bear hands
This guilt has grown inside of me, I cannot cry, nor can
I hide

I broke the glass, reflection died
The mirror lies, deformed and blind
I cannot face my image more
I've cut my hand, bled for my land
A child with no name is easier to mould
A mouth of no words, far better controlled
No one to claim his rights, to say goodnight
Letting my hate grow up before I could
I became the hands of god

[Adam Evangelista:] Father forgive me father, for I
have sinned.

[Father Cavallero Dimori:] When was your last
confession my child?

[Adam Evangelista:] This is my very first...

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