

## My Silent Wake "Heretic"

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As I feel the warming sun upon the earth  
I stand outside the gates of my birth  
Wise men know the answers, see them raise their  
stones  
I stand here alone

Inside of the city gates, they gather round  
Too enthralled by their designs to hear the sound  
Voices of the dispossessed; they cry for hope  
But they cry alone

Where is the voice inside to comfort me?  
I plead. I cry for you  
I'm lost within the fields of emptiness  
So blind, paralysed  
Don't leave me here to die

We're lost within the fields of emptiness  
So blind, paralysed  
Have we been left to die?

I have seen the morning sun  
I have lived under the glow of life  
Am I lost? A darker path I walk alone  
Too weary to return; too weak to carry on

There must be a way to see you  
I shy away as the hypocrites' whips crack  
Their words, their wisdom, mean nothing to me  
anymore  
My hope torn like rags on this beggar's back

They lead you up the hill as one accused of blasphemy  
Observe you coldly, as they tie your body to the cross  
And as you bleed they search their souls and find no  
guilt within  
Self righteous killers- never knowing what they've lost

Still I want to stand before you  
Still I'm locked within this cage  
I want to see beyond their cities  
To the place where only you remain

Still I falter when I run from you  
I see an image of your pain  
I want to see beyond their cities  
To the place where only you remain  
I see  
Your pain  
Look beyond their cities  
To this place

I bleed I cry, I plead for you

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