

The Redemption Song

"Breathe Again"

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Snow in the air, as it rides the winter breeze
Crystals of ice are hanging from the trees
The morning of Christmas has arrived in it's due time
The children are waiting, their joy becomes mine

We march down the stairs and into the other room
The lights shining bright on the tree for all to view
The window is shattered and the presents are all gone
And the cries of my children wrote this song

I swear, when I get my hands on him
He'll never breathe again.
I won't stop tearing him limb from limb
He'll never breathe again.

I get in my car to chase the only set of tracks
A gun in my hand and a bag in the back
Deep in the slums, I saw him with their toys

My gunshot rang out,
But the snow absorbed the noise.
I bagged up his body and I threw it in the car
With all the toys that he'd carried oh so far

Now that I've got my hands on him,
I can breathe again
Finally, I've rid the world of him and
I can breathe again

Back at the house all my children were so sad
But when their presents return, then not but joy,
They'll surely have
I drove to the river and I threw the body in
No one else will be paying for his sin

Something screaming inside me
Says that I can breathe again
Judge me all that your hearts desire,
But I can breathe again.

