

The Ocean

"The Grand Inquisitor II: Roots & Locusts"

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It is not for us to resolve things that are not of this
world
A world with God would be even more disturbing than a
universe without him
For if He tolerates atrocities
If he condones such cruelty
Who would want to worship such a maker anyway?
They locked her up for 30 days
In a dark room under the roof
They broke her will with the cane
She'll remember everything
You are trying to save me, but perhaps I am not lost
It is not God that I do not accept
It's this world of God's, created by God, that I cannot
agree to accept
I dragged myself out to the Ocean
And stared all night into the sky
The only lights I saw were far below me: Black waters
full of life
I too lived on roots and locusts
I too have been in the wilderness
I too was striving to stand among They elect
Among the strong and the powerful
I too lived on roots and locusts
I too prized the freedom with which Thou hast blessed
us
But I woke up and would not serve madness
The kiss glows deep in his heart
But the old man adheres to his idea
I too lived on roots and locusts
I too

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