

## Missing Chapters

### The Awakening

Am I on the side of oceans  
or drowning in a field  
Will I fight or will I yield  
to the message he's been sent with  
older than my fears  
Is there any point in giving in  
to the harvest of black tears

Are we in the house of angels  
Are we destined to survive  
Is the medicine my flavour  
Has morality just died  
or is it in the end closet  
or underneath my bed  
with paranoia deceit  
with letters yet unread

Will I prostitute my neighbour  
Will I hold him to his vows  
All these burdens of Babylon  
leave such a hallow sound  
And if you were offensive  
would I even care  
or would I turn and coldly say  
"It's not my cross to bear"

How long must it be?  
How far must it be  
How hard should it be?

Are we lost here in this kingdom  
or safer in our cells  
For every child a Judas  
For every heart a hell  
And will be remembered  
for less than I am worth  
And what does that amount to  
And would you let me serve

On the underside of aging  
when the Philistines come home  
to rid us our dignity  
to slit our leader's throats  
Is this the road to emptiness  
Is this the prison call  
Lying with our trinkets held  
towards the coming storm

How long must it be?  
How far should it be?  
How hard must it be?

Where do we put our faith now  
that Herod's got the vote  
Will the past regain it's sweetness  
Will the holes heaf in our coats  
As martyrs gather 'round us

with screams of heresy  
The basic fact remains that  
His children are all free

How long must it be?  
How far must it be?  
How hard must it be - my friend  
to believe?