

Self-Inflicted Fate

struck my child in a dream last night
defiant she in her plight
I awoke, tears blurred my sight
oh Lord, I've done it wrong

I can't pretend a good man be
broken was my mind, you see
just remorse is killing me
oh Lord, I've done it wrong

incongruence of deed and thought
once I was what now I'm not
hated for the crimes I'm caught
oh Lord, I've done it wrong

bowed am I in punishment of
the selfishness I once loved
dissonance from God above
oh Lord, I've done it wrong

I bid this life would let me leave
morning, daytime, in the eve
guilt and shame to which I cleave
oh Lord, I've done it wrong

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(continued...)

patient, humble, fearful I wait
bearing my self-inflicted fate
oh lord, pass me through these gates
I pray it won't be long
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