

Kilcher Jewel, Innocence Maintained

Ophelia drowned in the water
Crushed by her own weight
Hitler loved little blue eyed boys
and it drove him to hate
Birds always grow silent before the night descends
Cause nature has a funny way of breaking what does not bend

A heroes torso built of steel and novocaine
His heart a bitter beat inside a bloodless frame
There was hole inside his soul a manicure could not fill
So he found himself a whore to love
While daisies choked in the window sill

We've made houses for hatred
It's time we make a place where
People's souls may be seen and made safe
We must be careful with each other these fragile flames
Innocence can't be lost it just needs to be maintained

A small town in Ohio, two boys are filled with violence
And night spreads its legs for hate and ignorance
We are given to a God to put our faith there in
But to be forgiven we must first believe in sin

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Some like the Yankees, some like the Mets Me I like red sox but only
on pets I want to live bravely, and love without fear
I want always to feel the wings of grace near
We all will be Christed when we hear ourselves say
we are that to which we pray.

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