

# 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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