

All of our hands - 1/1

Interprété par Joseph Arthur.

Until we feed the starving, blood is on all of our hands Babylon is burning and there is no promised land Until we clothe the naked all of us are damned Dreams are just for savages calling themselves men And in time fire will rain down On our head the sky will open up and life will be bled.

We are all the same spirit, we are all the same love And still somehow we've chosen to slaughter the white dove There is only one energy just different sets of clothes For human beings to dress up in and protect what no one knows So in time fire will rain down On our head the sky will open up and life will be bled.

All of us will fall into the same hole
And all will reunite into the same soul
The death that we allow is the death that is our own
The murders we commit are committed in our home
So in time fire will rain down
On our heads the sky will open up and life will be bled.

Murdered by indifference, murdered by our greed Murdered by our riches taken from the ones in need Murdered in our churches and murdered by belief We who just do nothing shall be murdered in our sleep In time fire will rain down On our heads the sky will open up and life will be bled.

Truth is just a word said to the ones who plead What will we get back when we plant a poison seed? Consumed by our consumption that can never be enough The hungry are attacking, they are swallowing our bluff And in time fire will rain down On our head the sky will open up and life wil be bled.

The victims are now victimizing, the world is inside out Everyone is terrified the faithful are in doubt Religion is a gimmick we want back the god they stole But everyone is fighting to go deeper in the hole Some believe salvation comes when the world is gone But we have been forsaken, there is nowhere we belong So in time fire will rain down On our heads the sky will open up and life wil be bled.