

## What if - 1/1

## Interprété par Creed.

I can't find the rhyme

in all my reason

I've lost sense of time and all seasons

I feel I've been beaten down

By the words of men who have no grounds

I can't sleep beneath the trees of wisdom

When your ax has cut the roots that feed them

Forked tongues in bitter mouths

Can drive a man to bleed from inside out

What if you did?

What if you lied?

What if I avenge?

What if eye for an eye?

I've seen the wicked fruit of your vine

Destroy the man who lacks a strong mind

Human pride sings a vengeful song

Inspired by the times you've been walked on

My stage is shared by many millions

Who lift their hands up high because they feel this

We are one We are strong

The more you hold us down the more we press on

What if you did?

What if you lied?

What if I avenge?

What if eye for an eye?

I know I can't hold the hate inside my mind

'Cause what consumes your thoughts controls your life

So I'll just ask a question

What if?

What if your words could be judged like a crime?