

# Amos Lee, Jails & Bombs

The one I love is lost without the least bit of explanation  
Just goes to show the futility of self-preservation  
Now all I seem to see is all this war and goin' amongst our nation  
What good will it do?  
Now everybody wants to know the secrets to our salvation  
Forever reading on and on from Genesis to Revelation  
But never stopping for a second to examine the situation  
After all that we've been through  
And will it only end  
When there's nothing left to defend?  
Will we ever see, yeah  
A common bond of humanity?

I get a landscape of famine and also of frustration  
With children walking 'round without the proper means to education  
And still up there on Capitol Hill they're passing all of this legislation  
For jails and bombs  
So anybody out there hear my prayer  
Anybody out there hear my prayer  
Anybody out there hear my prayer  
We need all of you'll back and down here  
We need all of you'll back and down here  
We need all of you'll back and down here