

# Bill Miller, The Final Word

Every word that you have spoken  
And the promises you made  
All the laws that you have broken  
Some days these debts must be repaid

Every stone will be turned over  
Annd we will see your ugly past  
You stole the land you'll never own her  
These evil ways they will not last

Someday their souls will be set free  
And their voices will be heard  
As far as every eye can see  
They will have the final word

For every weed in every garden  
And all the crops that ever died  
While you were full and they were starvin',  
My children will not de denied

Every fire that you have started  
Every fist you threw my way  
For all the families you have parted  
The innocent will have their day.

Someday their sould will be set free  
And their voices will be heard  
As far as I can see  
They will have the final word