Bloodgood, The World (Keeps Movin' Around)

There's a high speed chase on a freeway While an old man pushes a broom There's a young boy sleepin', a widow weepin' And an artist paintin' a tune

There's an old woman beggin' for money While a young kid's locked in his room There's a rape victim screamin' A little child dreamin' about growin' up too soon

And the world keeps movin' around Yeah, the world keeps beatin' you down With every beat of the drum the Kingdom will come And free anyone who is bound

There's a fat man walkin' his dog And there's a dead man in a tomb A teenager cruisin' A lawyer who's losin' And a junkie fillin' a spoon

He knows there's pain, but there is healing on His wings His time's not come, but when it does we will sing In His heart and in His eyes with every tear-drop He calls your name And He says I want you home, my child Til then, there'll be pain

And as the world keeps movin' around You know His love can always be found Within a beat of His heart the darkness must part As the chains fall to the ground

Freedom... freedom

(There's a police raid down at the beach house There's a wino about to consume And a crime committed A defendant acquitted And a dog that's barkin' at the moon)

Freedom... freedom... freedom