

# Bride, Help

Hide away hell City of cardboard boxes  
Lost their hope Look what it has cost us  
Sleeping in the alleys, Eating from the garbage cans  
At night their cold They need a helping hand

their hunger is deep, No money to their name  
Environment controls them It only brings them pain  
Suffocated and lonely, painting the roses red  
If they knew what we had planted, we might just loose our heads

## Pre-Chorus

hanging them for murder when they don't own a gun  
Their sentenced to death before the trials begun

## Chorus

Let's show them some compassion  
Let's show them that we care  
Lets show the some compassion  
Help them breath the air

When people are divided you know they can't stand  
Let's Stand and be united, and save this promised land  
The garbage is piled high from with out and within  
Land of milk and honey this is where we begin