

Common Children, Drought

Nausea comes creeping like a dog
Falling down now and sleeping like a log
The leaders are speaking
In parables and lies
Buy another heaven
Eat the pie in the sky

You say you're sorry
How long
Your words are dried up
Whats wrong
Burn all our eyes shut - maybe
We all are to numb to see

Stop this
Maybe at the wrong time
Start the frenzy
Maybe at the right time
The people are seeking
Dillusion in their eyes
Try to get to heaven
Too proud to cry

We say we're sorry
How long
Our words are dried up
Whats wrong
Burn all our eyes shut - maybe
We all are to numb to see

Look at all the frozen people
Look at all the broken smiles
Torn between two words are all we
Between the fathers and the heart of a child
Between the fathers and the heart of a child

You say you're sorry
How long
You're words are dried up
Whats wrong
Burn all our eyes shut - maybe
We all are to numb to see

Look at all the frozen people
Look at all the broken smiles
Torn between two words are all we
Between the fathers and the heart of a child
Between the fathers and the heart of a child
Between the fathers and the heart of a child