

# 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

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