

Destroy The Runner, A Mountain So Big, A Question

Another child is born into this pain,
And the unfortunate die slow.

Who do we blame?
Give our fingers a place to go.
Give us a name that you know.
They know.
We all know.

A God we can't see
(is barking orders)
A thought and a dream
(is more as it seems)
As children play in the street
(children are also crying)
As they choose what to eat
(children are also dying)

One question started off,
And now there is more.
Are answers found in hats of thorns?
What is the point?
He's given us all a choice.
We'll flip a coin,
And rejoice, rejoice,
We rejoice!

The drowning are asking
"Who'll stop the rain?
Have the angels all gone away?"
The suffering's not passing.
"Who will stop the pain?"

A God we can't see
(is barking orders)
A thought and a dream
(is more as it seems)
As children play in the street
(children are also crying)
As they choose what to eat
(children are also dying)