

# Hanover Saints, Cuts And Scrapes

Break it wide open  
This is what I hoping  
For our cities  
Too much violence  
Can you hear the silence  
Too many are afraid

I will find my way Tomorrow  
You know cuts and scrapes will follow

Sick of the schism  
Oh God forgive us  
For how we treat each other  
Some crave violence  
Sexual crime on the rise  
Others just don bother

Brighter days tomorrow