

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