

Hope Of The States, Nehemiah

Nehemiah, last survivor
In this cynical world.
Sparks come from anywhere,
It's the fire that matters.
Nehemiah sing to the storm,
Make it turn around.
It's all decided before you're born.

Hear us singing we sing:
yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.
No self pity we sing:
yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Friendly fire, burn the liars.
Don't feel like you're alone.
Let them all hide behind
Dead flags and old lies.
Nehemiah you were the leader,
We all just followed.
Sparks come from anywhere,
It's the fire that matters.

Hear us singing we sing:
yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.
No self pity we sing:
yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

Hear us singing we sing:
yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.
No self pity we sing:
yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

People come on make a stand.
Come on people if you try you can.
You're not alone when the lights go off.
We stand together when it all stops.

Hear us singing we sing:
yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.
No self pity we sing:
yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.

People come on make a stand.
Come on people if you try you can.
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