

No For An Answer, I Spy

I see so many risks we take,
Things that lead to murder, rape,
Things we do to maintain cool,
We point our fingers and we pick our fools,
Yes I...I spy!

Those who feel out of place,
The tortured soul who hides his face,
Afraid to tell how much it hurts,
The pain he's hidden since his birth,
Oh I...I spy!

A universal responsibility,
To extend our hands compassionately,
To catch those hearts before they break,
Lest we drown in backwashed hate,
And I...I spy!

The time has come to set my eyes,
On the brutality that rules my life.