Ra, Push

Daddy, where did all the people go? Mommy, you won't tell me what you know Evil smiles while they lie to you Careless secrets glorified untrue I can't push it all away Every minute every day We have to find the time to make these people do the things the say Sorry, I look past the truth alone Maybe, with my fists I throw a stone Shallow, graves fill up without regret Broken, promises we all forget It falls out of my brain The visions of my brothers dying in the sand It always seems the same The basest instinct convalesces In what is the worst of man Listen We can make it right We can make them see us in the light