

Sister Seven, Nobody's Home

You and I we belong here
We've been livin' here
For a long time
We have a right to have them serve
We have a right to know what's going on
We have a right to have them show the way they feel

I've been wondering if you can see
I've been wondering if you can feel
There's a fire and it's in our home and we're burnin' and burnin' we're burnin' & when you're
Do you feel the breath on your neck
If all the youth were at the white house knockin' & would you whisper nobody's home

The wise man said the wicked surely must rule world

The deep of soul and mind were made for somethin' more

Men of peace are drawn and slain
Born to lead but die in vain
While the shallow carry on the money war

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Nobody's home