Amos Lee, Jails And Bombs

Amos Lee
Last Days At The Lodge
Jails And Bombs
The one I love is lost without the least bit of explanation
Just goes to show the futility of self-preservation
Now all I seem to see is all this war, and goin' amongst our nations
What good will it do

Now everybody wants to know the secrets to our salvation Forever reading on and on, from Genesis to Revelation Never stopping for a second to examine situations After all that we've been through

And love it only ends When there's nothing left to defend Will we ever see, yeah, yeah The common bond of humanity Go on...

Get a landscape of famine and also of frustration And children walking round without the proper means to education And still up there on Capitol Hill they're passing all this legislation For jails and bombs

Still we live behind these hollow walls of lies and segregation People walking round without the proper means to medication And still up there on Capitol Hill they're passing all this legislation For jails and bombs

Anybody out there can hear my prayer Anybody out there can hear my prayer