

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

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