

Angelo Kelly, Lost sons

We'll settle for nothing, that's for sure
We'll settle for nothing 'cause we want more
We built our houses, we built the cars
We built the cities, we can reach the stars
In this modern society, there's no room left for Thee
We're losing everything, just take a look at what we have become
The ship is sinking, but still we just don't realize what we've done
But he's still loving, and with open arms will receive the lost sons
We're the lost son, will we return, will we return
We laugh at the Pope, we laugh at the Church
We say it's old, ancient history
Something that used to be, we no longer need
If it's something that used to be, why should we get on our knees
When the towers came crushing down, we all came crawling back
We're losing everything, just take a look at what we have become
The ship is sinking, but still we just don't realize what we've done
But he's still loving, and with open arms will receive the lost sons
We're the lost son
How can a young man keep his way pure
By living according to your word
I seek you with all my heart
Don't let me stray from your commands
We're losing everything, just take a look at what we have become
The ship is sinking, but still we just don't realize what we've done
But he's still loving, and with open arms will receive the lost sons
We're the lost son