

# Crashdog, Liberation

pray, Christian, pray, O that the fires of your hell  
might warm the dreams of the poor  
all is well, all is well  
nothing is well when the weak are held underneath  
slow your words, let 'em cease,  
careless chatter will not bring peace

(chorus)  
the kingdom of God is in our midst  
silently crouching, now it sits  
waiting for it's people to awake  
seek the wave before it breaks

build, Christian, build, O if only the guns of defense  
that you store, discerned justice and secured  
all is well, all is well  
nothing is well when a child goes underneath  
bear your arms, but show some heart  
to subject and silence is not God's peace

(chorus)  
look, Christian, see, O that the masses in your church  
would rush into the line of fire  
all is well, all is well  
a conscious numbed, eased, killed  
golden pockets, pockets filled  
peace is not found, it's built on sacrifice