

# Dillinger Four, Handmade Hard Times Handed Ba

I was just kid when I found out how cruel the world could be  
Faded pictures from forgotten times of endless misery  
I lit a candle but I could not know why  
We didn't talk about it anymore, the page already turned  
Of all the things they had tried to teach  
Indifference is what I learned  
"Light a candle and you have done all you can"  
Well I've watched as blind eyes turned away again  
And seen iron wrought convictions as they've bent  
Want to believe that it's not on your hands  
So easy to pretend there's someone else who gives a damn  
So easy, but so hard to forget  
You can change the channel but it doesn't change the end  
It looks like business as usual again  
Drowned in your culture of "peace";  
You turn your back to the "beast";  
It's so easy to do  
So easy.