

# Duncan Sheik, Nichiren

He beat the drum and lit the fires  
He sent the messages in vain  
But the sound of his philosophy  
Rose above the falling rain  
And to you who find it difficult  
To believe in anything  
I praise you for the outrage  
At the horror you have seen  
So I'm trying to remember  
I try to understand  
Every holocaust has meaning  
Not set in stone but drawn in sand  
And in some cold and barren place  
He spoke the phrase and thus I heard  
With every small decision  
You change a heart  
You change the world