

Ellis Paul, Change

change, change, change
change, change, change

If I were your brother
could I spill your blood on me
We, who share a mother
would we spite the sons
she sees?

Walls are crumbling
cities are burning
the presidents on tv
bombs are falling
the fire is rain
as walls close in on me

change, change, change
change, change, change

If Fate brought out a leader
would you kill him for your cause
Though he be your sole salvation
pull the trigger without pause

Faith is crumbling
cities are burning
the war's on cable tv
Hope is falling
the fire is rain as
walls come down on me

change, change, change
change, change, change

If there's one solution
there could be one for every man
who cries for constitution
finds belief inside of "can";

The clouds are lifting
The houses, the homes
The soaps are on tv
and me, asleep somewhere
in this country
basking in the dream

change, change, change
I'm basking in the dream