

# Face Of Anger, Downcast

lay out the spade in a nation of hate  
where the color of skin rules all  
now see the hands of the dealer of lies  
where the weak are humbled and fall

and my hands are tied  
in this world's demise  
now borrowed time

and you walk the line  
in this world sublime  
and you're left behind  
but don't pray for me

downcast... in your world to be  
downcast... and we all shall see

now breath the air in this world's despair  
where the face of hope is lost  
now taste the truth in a world of lies  
where the mother of justice is gone

and my hands are tied  
in this world's demise  
now borrowed time

and you walk the line  
in this world sublime  
and you're left behind  
but don't pray for me

downcast... in your world to be  
downcast... and we all shall see

freedom is not a whisper  
freedom is not a lie  
freedom is the price we pay for those who fought and died

downcast... downcast... downcast... down