

Impellitteri, Tears In The Eyes Of The World

In the silence of the night, can you hear the cries?

Can you feel suffering?

In the eyes of young America, the tears begin to fall

The streets are filled with predators and broken hearts

Shot down and left for dead, so victimless crime

Those satellites are watching everything decline

Words have been spoken, promises broken

Tears in the eyes of the world Anger, frustration, mind manipulation

Tears in the eyes of the world

Can you feel the suffering?

IF you have ears, let them hear; if you have eyes, let them see

Can you feel?

In your face another tragedy, another waste of life

Your sanity will push the image from your mind

Cut down in agony, this culture of death

A trail of pain that takes away your very breath

Dying traditions, selfish ambitions Tears in the eyes of the world Anger, frustration, sheer desperation

Tears in the eyes of the world There's no vision, there's no life

Is there time to get it right?

Tears in the eyes of the world

Will the sun refuse to shine?

Will the stars fall from the sky?

Tears in the eyes of the world

In the silence of the night, can you hear the cries?

Tears in the eyes of the world

Can you feel the suffering, can you pay the price?

Tears in the eyes of the world