

Isabell Otrebus, Voiceless

We can take a loaded gun

And turn it into words

We can take the deepest hate

And turn it into love

Follow our religion tonight

Our Beating hearts will bleed but we'll fight

This is for the voiceless

People without choices

Crying out for higher ground

This is for the breathless

broken down and helpless

Screaming out with-out a sound

When somebody hurts like you do

Someones gonna be there for you

This is for the voiceless

We can take the latest drugs

Faraway from you

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