Luka Bloom, Background Noise

So another gun goes off Background noise
Two kids in a stolen car Background noise
A young man screams in the dead of the night Background noise
A family mourns by an early graveside Background noise

You hear the cries of the different sides The bullet hits again Take a look in anybody's eyes Our tears are all the same Our tears are all the same

No shattering explosion is
Background noise
A man or a woman's final words
Are more than background noise
The sound of somebody's breaking bones More than background noise
A mother's graceful words of mercy More than background noise

What the hell do I know Crying out for love
What the hell can I do Crying out for love
When every single child needs
To hear the voice of love
We all need a new speech The words of love