

The Adventures, Broken Land

These rivers run too deep

With schemes of men for days that lay ahead

They sell their souls so cheap

They breed mistrust and fill my heart with dread.
When did the boy become a man and lose his life to learn

So much confusion to this plan
these times are not changing.

Show me the love to keep us together

Open up your hearts
don't turn me away.
Comfort me through this stormy weather
From where I stand
I see a broken land.

This boy has learned to fail

In times like these to cry seems so absurd.
His own life's crisis pales
In the shadow of this truly dying world.
These are the games we played at school

Our hands raised in despair with no exception to the rule

These times are not changing.

Show me the love to keep us together

. . .
Where is the love to keep us together
. . .