

War in Pieces

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We're at war
we're at war with ourselves
we're at war with the rich
we're at war with the homeless.

We're at war with the earth
we're at war with the sky.
How can we ever think big
if we never aim high.

We laugh one moment
and then we reach for our guns.
We forget about the mothers
who will lose their sons.

When all is said and done
all that we give and take.
We will have to face the consequences
of the choices that we make.

We're calling out to the lord
to save our souls.
We're calling out to the lord,
to make us bold.
To hear the cry
of the silent heart
that reminds us
to do our part.
To hear the voice
of the lonely wind
and the tears and the sadness
within
To stop wars
and all of its kinds
We must first put out
the wars in our minds
To catch a thief
we have to think like one
But it won't really matter
when it's all said and done.

We're calling out to the Lord
We're calling out to Jesus
But we only use his name
in a way so as to please us.

We don't remember the things he has taught us
we only remember the happiness he has brought us.
We twist around his words to fill our greeds
as and when the devil in us needs.

And we try to learn to convince ourselves
Because the things we do, we can't live with ourselves.
And we try to convince ourselves
that we did it for our pride
When in our hearts and in our souls
The real reasons we try to hide.

To prevent ourselves from going insane
We try to block out other people's pain
The pain we caused them, the pain we caused them
The way we beat and the way we bossed them.

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Hear the pain, and hear the cries
you close your eyes, and hope nobody dies.
People lose their kids, they lose their wives.
Even if they survive,
what are they gonna do with their lives?

Broken men, in broken times
We all have to pay, for other people's crimes.
The world is a stage, and we are all mimes
Greed and lust have made us all blind.

We must stop all this violence
and we must stop all the killings
Isn't a man's life
worth even a few pounds or shillings?

It isn't really about money
or oil or weapons of mass destruction
We can't build a man's life again
with any amount of reconstruction.