Drought

Common Children

Nausea comes creeping like a dog
Falling down now and sleeping like a log
The leaders are speaking in parables and lies
Buy another heaven, eat the pie in the skyYou say you're sorry, how long
Your words are dried up, what's wrong?
Burn all our eyes shut maybe
We all are too numb to seeStop this, maybe at the wrong time
Start the frenzy, maybe at the right time
The people are seeking disillusion in their eyes
Try to get to heaven, too proud to cryWe say we're sorry, how long
Our words are dried up, what's wrong?
Burn all our eyes shut maybe
We all are too numb to seeLook at all the frozen people
Look at all the broken smiles
Torn between two words, are all we, yeah
Between the fathers and the heart of a child
Between the fathers and the heart of a childYou say you're sorry, how long
You're words are dried up, what's wrong?
Burn all our eyes shut, maybe
We all are too numb to seeLook at all the frozen people
Look at all the broken smiles
Torn between two words, are all we
Between the fathers and the heart of a child
Between the fathers and the heart of a child
Between the fathers and the heart of a child

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