

Jails And Bombs

[Amos Lee](#)

The one I love is lost without the least bit of explanation
Just goes to show the futility of self-preservation
Now all I seem to see is all this war and goin' amongst our nation
What good will it do? Now everybody wants to know the secrets to our salvation
Forever reading on and on from Genesis to Revelation
But never stopping for a second to examine the situation
After all that we've been through And will it only end
When there's nothing left to defend?
Will we ever see, yeah
A common bond of humanity? I get a landscape of famine and also of frustration
With children walking 'round without the proper means to education
And still up there on Capitol Hill they're passing all of this legislation
For jails and bombs So anybody out there hear my prayer
Anybody out there hear my prayer
Anybody out there hear my prayer We need all of you'll back and down here
We need all of you'll back and down here
We need all of you'll back and down here

Songwriters

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