Digging Graves

Brothers Through The Hill

Senseless injustice, tread on heads like dust of the earth
Cut off the hands of the ones that are reaching out
Are we so calloused, these cries are going unheard?
This blood covers me just as much as youThey say this world is what I make of it
Am I the only one that wants to see a change?
I've turned my back on all my brothers dying in their broken homes
I dug the graves of the ones I am called to loveWe are forsaken, empty shells still fill our seats
How quick we choose to forget the desolation in the streets
I can't believe this that we still won't see the truth
I won't quietly sit and choose not to be movedThey say this world is what I make of it
Am I the only one that wants to see a change?
I've turned my back on all my brothers dying in their broken homes
I dug the graves of the ones I am called to loveCome stand with me, I'll never walk alone
My words are not enough, I will love the unloved
Come stand with us, we'll never walk alone
Our words are not enough, we'll love the unloved
We'll love the unlovedThey say this world is what I make of it
Am I the only one that wants to see a change?
I've turned my back on all my brothers dying in their broken homes
I dug the graves of the ones I am called to love

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