

Something Is Breaking

[Will Varley](#)

There's money on the table and blood on the floor
and nobody knows what they're saving for
And the cries for peace can't be heard anymore
over the sound of the carpet bombs falling
They'll starve the Kings, like the kings did the poor
and it feels like something is breaking

There's new fires ranging in the East streets again
and there's wounds of hatred all over our skin
and the wider they open, the more we descend
until there's no way of healing
if divided we fall, this could be the end
still feels like something is breaking

Cowards that hide behind digital mirrors
and politicians there to fill your own glass
you turned our future into your past
while children drown in the water
there once was a light but now it is dark
can you tell that something is breaking

How many more will die on the sand
How long will it be til they understand
It means nothing to to put down the flag where you stand
And religion will lead us, I know it
we must unplug our brains and discover our hands
for we all know something is breaking.

Lyrics Submitted by Lisa Bradley

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnyrics.com/>