

Poor Man's Prayer

Viarosa

when the land was a baron (blend)
cutters came, cutters came
with the poor man's prayer
called the king
but the law was said
what a way
what a way to hang your head

for their lives
for their daily bread
cutters came
but the price was a poor man's head
called the king
but the law was said

what a way
what a way to hang out the dead

for the cause
for the common share
what a waste
what a waste
what a waste
for the cost
but the cost was (hailed)
what a waste
what a waste, of the poor man's prayer

so the land stayed a baron (blend)
cutters went as they came
with the poor man's prayer
lord of hope
lord of hunger's end
what a way
what a (where) to hold your kin

not a son, not a daughter spared
what a waste
what a waste
what a waste

lord of love
lord of all we trust
what a waste
what a waste of a poor man's prayer

are you kings, and are you princes?
can't cut the chains from their hands
are you kings? And are you princes?
can you cut the chains from their hands
for a poor man's prayer

hey-a hey-ey-ey

Lyrics submitted by BB.

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