

Where Does it Begin?

Pilot Speed

Tell me are you out there, is there nothing here to tame the human heart
I see a land that's ruthless, yet where each shadow ends a life begins to start
We broke the backs of strangers
Where are their wives and children now?
We'll raise a rag of hope then tear it downOur focus is feeling
Our focus is feeling
We've put up these walls, but out there it's cold
Our focus is feeling
Pulls you to the window, there's a crack and then your eyes begin to sting
Down there in the street, their falling tears settle in the dust of kings
We thought the land was changing
We knew the change was in our hearts
We saw the light make shadows of the darkOur focus is feeling
Our focus is feeling
We've put up these walls, but out there it's cold
Our focus is feeling
There's too many lies; there's too many thieves
There's too many Gods, there's none I believe
Our nations are blind, our cities are wild
The world we have now has the let the innocent down...
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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