

# Simulcast

## Coalesce

The embodiment of innocence stripped from her own territory  
America's child has passed so close to freedom  
Now closest with her maker  
The ten lifetimes of terror were experienced by this frail body Where have our children gone?  
They are not to be found amongst this tabloid filth over kill  
An embarrassing lack of responsibility  
A vicious cycle of soap opera drama pettiness No known beginning and no end in sight  
This must be our darkest hour  
When gossip takes priority over our young Are we this shallow?  
Are we this apathetic?  
Are we this bored?  
Prove me wrong The child is mine, now that she has been thrown away  
The interest is gone, so now the others suffer  
They suffer unto a grotesque attention, span deficit monster  
They turned our play yards into graveyards  
So we cried every night for a week Squeezing as much concern allowed between each sports update  
You cried every night for a week, yet I still mourn  
Have you forgotten their faces?  
Patience is a virtue, I won't instate  
I must see the faces of every abductee  
I must taste the pain Remind me of our system atrocities  
Don't let me forget, don't let me forget  
Why haven't we drawn a line?  
Instead, we feed and shelter them  
We support the evil and pay their debts  
We've paid their debts  
Why can't we win?

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>