Breakdown

Michael W. Smith

Wasn't it long ago?
And wasn't it on a New England coast?
And wasn't it the standard people praying to
The Son and the Father and the Holy Ghost?
One nation over God, is that what we've now become?
The founding fathers left a noble legacy
To their sons and their daughters, to their sons and their daughters
And look at what we've done, and look at what we've done
Breakdown, breakdown, breakdown
As we learn to bite the hand that tries to feed us
Breakdown, breakdown, breakdown
If we say that we are free who will believe us?
If we breakdown, breakdown, breakdown
Breakdown, break
See the powder on the glass
See the pillow on the street
See the charter of a modern love
With no obligations or promises to meet
Hear the fear of disease, hear the baby never born
And hear a people crying out
"Somebody save us, oh, please somebody save us
From what we're headed for, from what we're headed for"
Breakdown, breakdown, breakdown
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If we breakdown, breakdown, breakdown, breakdown, breakdown
Down, down, down
Down, down, down
Down, down, down
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