

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 down Our 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 dark Our 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 let the innocent down...

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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