

Terrifying Sight

Ani DiFranco

Even in your darkest hour
You're luckier than anyone you know
Better not catch you complaining

Girl you know there's a lot of ways this could go
Last thing that this old world needs is more hot air
Yeah more hot air to blow
Better make a grateful sound
And back it up with a grateful soul

No more dumb am I
Seen a few people die
Seen a few people livin'
In a way that's getting off line
I look to my left, I look to my right
I have to admit, It's a terrifying
Terrifying, terrifying sight

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To the office of the government
To whom it may concern
I'm writing to request clemency (Clemency)
From fears who has I
To me as a butterfly
And so must go outdoors
And yet there's blood on his hands
But so with mine and yours
For every child of poverty
Who never stood a chance
For each who who said go with me
And each who who took his hand
For each who had bad counsel
And still they took the stand
For every deed of woman
And every deed of man

Have mercy, mercy, mercy maybe (Have mercy)
Have mercy, mercy, mercy maybe (Have mercy)
Have mercy, mercy, mercy maybe (Have mercy)
Have mercy, mercy, mercy maybe (Have mercy)

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