

The Final Word

Bill Miller

Every word that you have spoken
And the promises you made
All the laws that you have broken
Some days these debts must be repaid

Every stone will be turned over
And we will see your ugly past
You stole the land you'll never own here
These evil ways they will not last

Someday their souls will be set free
And their voices will be heard
As far as every eye can see
They will have the final word

For every weed in every garden
And all the crops that ever died
While you were full and they were starvin',
My children will not be denied

Every fire that you have started
Every fist you threw my way
For all the families you have parted
The innocent will have their day.

Someday their souls will be set free
And their voices will be heard
As far as I can see
They will have the final word