

## This World

### Caedmon's Call

There's tarnish on the golden rule  
And I want to jump from this ship of fools  
Show me a place where hope is young  
And a people who are not afraid to love  
This world has nothing for me  
And this world has everything  
All that I could want  
And nothing that I need  
This world is making me drunk  
On the spirits of fear  
So when he says who will go  
I am nowhere near  
And the least of these  
Look like criminals to me  
So I leave Christ on the street  
This world has held my hand  
And has led me into intolerance  
But now I'm waking up  
And now I'm breaking up  
But now I'm making up  
For lost time