

# Wake Up America

Darryl Worley

Wake up America, I got a problem  
Something you may not believe  
There is poison in the darkness  
Spreading like a bad disease  
I never thought I'd find myself in this condition  
Sitting by while children die from their addictions

I'm just a small town, I have no tongue to speak  
I have no arms to hold them  
While they're dying in my streets  
So I have to wonder, does anybody care  
Lord is there any hope out there

Wake up America, I got a problem  
Venom flowing through my veins  
I see families torn to pieces  
By crystal meth and crack cocaine  
Some of those swore to provide us with protection  
Just turn their backs and cut a deal with the infection

All those years I gave them peaceful sanctuary  
Now I'm a graveyard, where the innocent are buried

Lord, is there any hope out there  
Oh, is there any hope out there  
Wake up America, I got a problem  
I got a problem  
It's like venom flowing through my veins