

Through these Eyes

Demon

I can't believe it
Was it just a dream?
Or did I reach out
And stand inside a world of make believe?
Life moves slowly
Tracks worn thin with time
Millions homeless
Bellies swollen till they're barely still alive

Through these eyes
I can see clearly now
Through these eyes
I can see clearly now

The refugee stands on the highway
The wheels of fortune turn
And we all fall down
There's an actor in the White House
While the statesman waits with Ceasar's blade

We talk of Star Wars
Like some childrens game
We give them wheat to live
Sell the arms
Just to kill again
We have the know how
In a perfect world
We're at the crossroads
And the chance we have
May never come again

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