

This Too Shall Be Made Right

Derek Webb

People love you the most for the things you hate
And hate you for loving the things that you cannot keep
Straight
People judge you on a curve
And tell you you're getting what you deserve
This too shall be made right

Children cannot learn when children cannot eat
Stack them like lumber when children cannot sleep
Children dream of wishing wells
Whose waters quench all the fires of Hell
This too shall be made right

The earth and the sky and the sea are all holding their
Breath
Wars and abuses have nature groaning with death
We say we're just trying to stay alive

But it looks so much more like a way to die
This too shall be made right

There's a time for peace and there is a time for war
A time to forgive and a time to settle the score
A time for babies to lose their lives
A time for hunger and genocide
This too shall be made right

I don't know the suffering of people outside my front
Door
I join the oppressors of those who I choose to ignore
I'm trading comfort for human life
And that's not just murder it's suicide
This too shall be made right