

# Holding This Rage

Gowan

As the glow from the ashes  
Lit the faces of the people passing by  
They saw the victims die (they saw the victims die)  
When the news hit the papers  
They said nineteen bodies had been blown away  
Somebody's going to pay (somebody's going to pay)  
Dangerous days are these to be living  
Dangerous days there's little forgiving  
No, it just ain't in our blood  
But holding this rage  
Isn't your answer boy  
Holding this rage won't lead you on  
Holding this rage will tear you to pieces boy  
Look what it's done - Look what it's done  
Father John said the last words  
Then he mumbled to himself with deep regret  
"This isn't over yet..." (this isn't over yet)  
Down the long line of mourners  
See another young boy choke on bitter tears  
Scars that won't disappear (scars that won't disappear)  
Dangerous days are these to be living  
Dangerous days - There's little forgiving  
No, it just ain't in our blood  
But holding this rage  
Isn't your answer boy  
Holding this rage won't lead you on  
Holding this rage will tear you to pieces boy  
Look what it's done  
Holding this rage hasn't been easy boy  
Holding this rage set them all wrong  
Holding this rage just tore them to pieces boy  
Look what it's done  
Look what it's done...  
Look what it's done...  
It set off their bombs  
It loaded their guns  
It ate through their hearts  
It buried their sons  
It's all they have left  
It's all they have known  
It left them destroyed...  
Holding this rage...  
Just look what it's done  
Holding this rage  
Isn't your answer boy  
Holding this rage won't lead you on  
Holding this rage will tear you to pieces boy  
Look what it's done  
Holding this rage hasn't been easy boy  
Holding this rage set them all wrong  
Holding this rage just tore them to pieces boy  
Look what it's done  
Just look what it's done  
Look what it's done  
Look what it's done