

Mother Nature

Hurts

In my dreams I see the life She brings to me
But I forget Her in the morning.
And I don't need Her holy blessing to be free,
And I can stand it when She's talking, talking back to me.

In the shadow of Mother Nature
We find it hard to live our lives,
But we never chose the life She gave us
And we don't need Her to survive.

It's no wonder we grow strong while You grow weak.
And that exactly how You made us.
And all your violence makes it
Harder to believe.
And every death just leaves us faithless,
Faithless in defeat.

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We find it hard to live our lives,
But we never chose the life She gave us
And we don't need Her to survive.