

It's such a gift and a curse, how small we've made the earth.
So many people to know, yet we know them all worse.
How many moments you've missed in a room full of friends, just
staring down at that screen.
Yeah, I'm guilty of all of it...
I will give it up, when I've had enough.
I will give it up, when we all, we all are one.
Enough, when the rhetoric is done.
I will give it up, when we all, we all...
Some billion people of the earth, all fighting over dirt.
I'll trade my land for some bloodshed.
How much are you worth?
Some billion people of the earth, all fighting over church.
Looking for answers to questions of such little importance...
I will give it up, when I've had enough
I will give it up when we all, we all are one.
Enough, when the rhetoric is done.
I will give it up, when we all, we all are one.
Merely dust adrift in circles 'round the sun.
You say you'll see your God when you're dead.
Wouldn't it be worth it to try and find Him here instead? (He's
in your head) I will give it up, when I've had enough.
I will give it up, when we all, we all are one.
Enough.
When the rhetoric is love.
I will give it up when we all, we all are one.
So when your heart's without a home, you know there's somewhere
you belong...
We all, we all are one