

## All Of Our Hands

Joseph Arthur

Until we feed the starving, blood is on all of our hands  
Babylon is burning and there is no promised land  
Until we clothe the naked all of us are damned  
Dreams are just for savages calling themselves men  
And in time fire will rain down  
On our head the sky will open up and life will be bled.

We are all the same spirit, we are all the same love  
And still somehow we've chosen to slaughter the white dove  
There is only one energy just different sets of clothes  
For human beings to dress up in and protect what no one knows  
So in time fire will rain down  
On our head the sky will open up and life will be bled.

All of us will fall into the same hole  
And all will reunite into the same soul  
The death that we allow is the death that is our own  
The murders we commit are committed in our home  
So in time fire will rain down  
On our heads the sky will open up and life will be bled.

Murdered by indifference, murdered by our greed  
Murdered by our riches taken from the ones in need  
Murdered in our churches and murdered by belief  
We who just do nothing shall be murdered in our sleep  
In time fire will rain down  
On our heads the sky will open up and life will be bled.

Truth is just a word said to the ones who plead  
What will we get back when we plant a poison seed?  
Consumed by our consumption that can never be enough  
The hungry are attacking, they are swallowing our bluff  
And in time fire will rain down  
On our head the sky will open up and life will be bled.

The victims are now victimizing, the world is inside out  
Everyone is terrified the faithful are in doubt  
Religion is a gimmick we want back the god they stole  
But everyone is fighting to go deeper in the hole  
Some believe salvation comes when the world is gone  
But we have been forsaken, there is nowhere we belong  
So in time fire will rain down  
On our heads the sky will open up and life will be bled