

## Why ?

Rough Silk

Once water took the fire  
and landscapes ate the seas  
then preachers grew and hatred too  
the birth of a disease

I'm afraid of new crusaders  
who force our freedom's fall  
religions still course so much pain  
and backs against the wall

are we just too blind to see  
will we never learn how great  
this life could be

why do we praise the fight  
tell me why  
can't we take the night away

why must children cry  
can't we make this world a better place  
without hatred day by day

why can't we finally find a way

we need no heroes  
to protect us from our fears  
just by filling children's eyes with tears

innocent victims of fanatics gone insane  
"this power will last forever" they said  
and millions died in vain

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why can't we finally find a way