

# Broken

Soulsister

You don't have to look too hard  
To see the future in that old woman's eyes  
Her son's broken  
And his son's close behind

Disappointment's on her face  
She's been walking through a reoccurring dream  
Races, hatred, this is what it means

And every time she witnesses the violence in the streets  
She reaches for the cross bows her head and then she pleads

Let the spell be broken  
Break its hold from our minds  
Let it pass from our lives  
Let the spell be broken  
Every heart beats the same  
So how much longer will it take ?

Neighbourhoods are burnin' down  
And when they're gone  
There's still a line in the dust  
Your side, my side  
Ain't things bad enough

'Cause everyone's a victim of the violence in the street  
And every mother knows about the sorrow that it breeds

So let the spell be broken  
Break its hold from our minds  
Let it pass from our lives  
Let the spell be broken  
Every heart beats the same  
So how much longer will it take  
Till it's over yeah

Let the spell be broken  
Let the spell be broken

'Cause everyone's a victim of the violence in the street  
And every mother knows about the sorrow that it breeds

So let the spell be broken  
Break its hold from our minds  
Let it pass from our lives  
Let the spell be broken  
Every heart beats the same  
So how much longer will it take?