

Hearts On Fire

Stretch Arm Strong

Shattered lives and broken worlds.
Pieces of life scattered all around.
The art of politicians spread their canvas all over town.
They paint with thick lines of red.
All the lies and promises, the images won't leave their minds.
The witnesses can't leave it all behind.

Hearts on fire. Burning hot.
Searching for more blood to feed them.
With their desire they'd rather not look for peace.
While their hatred's breeding.

DESTROY, REBUILD!
IT WON'T BRING IT BACK.
ALL THE LIFE WE'VE KILLED.
BACK THROUGH TIME IN AND OUT OF DAYS
FRAGMENTED LIVES SEEM TO WASTE AWAY.
THE MONSTERS HAVE ONCE AGAIN MADE THEIR MARK.
They paint with thick lines of red.
All the lies and promises, the images won't leave their mind,
The witnesses can't leave it all behind.

Hearts on fire. Burning hot.
Searching for more blood to feed them.
With their desire they'd rather not look for peace.
While their hatred's breeding.

And this will never end until their weapons melt.
And we will never see or feel what they felt.

(It is the people's unlimited responsibility to choose
And to act in accordance with that which is helpful to all living things!
How much more so must this be the case for our leaders?)

We've got the numbers but we're running out of time.
One voice united we echo through these lines.
Free at last is what we saw
But tonight we had it all.
DESTROY, REBUILD!
IT WON'T BRING IT BACK.
ALL THE LIFE WE'VE KILLED.