The curse of blood
Falls upon this nation
I wash my hands
And hang my head in shame
I pray for peace
And forge the crooked valley
This dreader fear
Held prisoner inside me

I search the stars, still I find
No rhyme or reason
I can't see a thing
That's gonna make it right, oh make it right

You're still walking at midnight
Alone with voices in your mind
You see the world in black and white
You know until you see the light
There ain't no end, no end in sight

I can't justify
The cleansing of society
The human race
It ain't no race at all
I breach the flood
Of political insanity
Where hope once stood
Is filled with lies and shame