

## Passion of the Christ

Tricky

(There's) too many people, too many dying  
Too many lying, too many crying  
(There's) too many voices, so little choices  
At night I lie awake, feels like heartache  
Feels like heartache, how long will the night take  
How long will the night take, it feels like heartache  
The night has come, they say I rise crime rate  
[?] can't wait  
I rise my fist the thunder break through  
Make a wish who will you run to  
(There's) too many prisons taking away from family  
Too many reasons to lose your sanity  
I lie awake and let the visions take me  
Think of life and how it tried to break me  
Had no choice, had to settle  
Hear a voice now they burn from metal  
There's too many shouts and they call it treason  
Can't relate and hate without reason  
(There's) too many guns, pray for God to come quick  
He doesn't come, my God is real sick