

# Stars And The Sun

URBANDUB

I hear all the cries that surround me  
So many things are much bigger than my needs  
As the poor feed on empty promises  
The wealthy kings are stomach full on greed

We hope, we cry, we pray for change  
We sing a song for the stars and the sun  
The stars and the sun  
The stars and the sun

Let our sisters sing while our brothers go to war  
Let our children see, mother's keep your prayers  
I am my father's son, I am my father

Heroes bleed gold, they wrote the answers to the questions of old  
I lost my faith in religion, promoting confusion and divide  
I refuse to be used as pawn fronting their picket lines  
Pigs in suits perched up on their high horse, sending your sons  
to war  
The greed they feed moving through their halls motivates them more

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