

# Voice Of Reason

Zero Hour

I hear that voice calling once again  
With visions of yesteryear and rivers of blood they shed  
The times have changed but I'm steadfast  
For a reign of terror the outcasts  
Will be used against themselves through ignorance and lies  
And so in hate my numbers grow and soon all the world will know  
A twisted universal mind a mind like mine  
Back to a time when I was young a father tells an only son  
You are the chosen one  
And as I grew so did my hate to cleanse the land became my fate  
I became the gun  
If the child grows knowing only what it's told  
Then the man can learn only as his history unfolds  
The roots of hatred we don't always see and so are left to grow  
Fear begins in ones center and when allowed to flow  
Will cast ripples upon still waters destroying all it knows  
The disenfranchised will brutalize those who are not the same  
The immigrants and infidels will be the pawn in their game  
And they will use you against yourself through ignorance and lies  
Hear that voice once again tie the borders  
We need some order take a stand  
So the politicians reach the white man  
With loaded words a foot on the bible and rifle in their hands  
Return to a time when you were young  
When love lit your way  
And all your troubles amounted to none  
But who could who could say  
But still do we really ever understand how we can love the child  
But crucify the man  
And do we ever really see that  
"I could have been him and he could have been me"  
Remember a time when you were young  
When love cradled the day  
And you did not know the difference between right and wrong  
So who led who led the way  
Now will you be the voice of reason when there's none  
Who will who will sing it's song  
I will

Music: J. Tipton & T.Tipton

Lyrics: J. Tipton & T. Tipton