

Wake Up America

Darryl Worley

Wake up America, I got a problem
Something you may not believe
There is poison in the darkness
Spreading like a bad disease
I never thought I'd find myself in this condition
Sitting by while children die from their addictions

I'm just a small town, I have no tongue to speak
I have no arms to hold them
While they're dying in my streets
So I have to wonder, does anybody care
Lord is there any hope out there

Wake up America, I got a problem
Venom flowing through my veins
I see families torn to pieces
By crystal meth and crack cocaine
Some of those swore to provide us with protection
Just turn their backs and cut a deal with the infection

All those years I gave them peaceful sanctuary
Now I'm a graveyard, where the innocent are buried

Lord, is there any hope out there
Oh, is there any hope out there
Wake up America, I got a problem
I got a problem
It's like venom flowing through my veins