Mouth sewn shut, Abandoned to speak, But with the dawn of a new day rising, We all will know...

Shall I not be heard?
I will not,
For they can't stand up,
And bite the bullet
Their justice lies with pain,
Their justice is not belief,
Killing, maiming, interrogating
All thats true to the world

Behind life and death, lies the line we all must cross one day For we are the same

And as I dream, of something real We all will weep, for we can not feel

Pray for something new, pray for something new The bridges will burn, as we cast our divides

Bring me to my knees, and laugh a while,
As you see the destruction you've caused
I will not be brought down by mistakes in my past
Destroy, rebuild, enslave, is not the only way
For you will decay
Destroy other relations, with a pure race,
Created by intolerant bigots
Who would destroy a world,
For their own power.

Behind life and death, lies the line we all must cross one day For we are the same

And as I dream, of something real We all will weep, for we can not feel

The rivers are weeping, as the streets rain blood, As we know pass judgement, let the bridges burn Let the bridges burn Let the bridges burn

Behind life and death, lies the line we all must cross one day For we are the same

And so we, in sickness, cry out our gaping maws, And so we, in sickness, reject our lives for dirt