

## Warlord

### "Thy Kingdom Come"

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Why in the world do we feed all our leaders  
With treasure they steal from the poor?  
And why in the world do we seal them as keepers  
With measure of power we abhor?

Behold in the sky is the rising Son  
We let these chains be undone  
Thy Kingdom Come  
Thy Will Be Done  
For he who has an ear, I pray that he might hear

How many men must we damn to their passions  
Before we cry out in dismay?  
Yet time and again we just stand up for action  
Our words just get lost in the fray

Why do we put such corruption in power  
We know they will fail and consume?  
Perhaps it is we who have failed as a people  
We reap what we sow in our tombs

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