

Crue Motley

"Find A Dream"

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No one hears the laughter

No one hears the pain

All the world's escapes for the insane

Judgement day is coming

Can we all be saints

The justice in this world is all a game

Can't we find can't we find a dream

Street fights on the corner

An abiet daughter's slain

The body's on the news is all a fame

When somethin' for nothin' is the only way they play

We'll never ever see the light of day

All the goods and wicked

Get on their knees and pray

Sins of all their fathers turn away

Turn away

Can't we find, can't we find a dream

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