

## Band "Tears Of Rage"

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We carried you in our arms  
On Independence Day  
And now you'll throw us all aside  
And put us all away

Oh, what dear daughter 'neath the sun  
Could treat a father so?  
To wait upon him hand and foot  
Yet always answer, "No"

Tears of rage, tears of grief  
Why must I always be the thief?  
Come to me now, you know we're so low  
And life is brief

It was all so very painless  
When you ran out to receive  
All that false instruction  
Which we never could believe

And now the heart is filled with gold  
As if it was a purse  
But, oh, what kind of love is this  
Which goes from bad to worse?

Tears of rage, tears of grief  
Why must I always be the thief?  
Come to me now, you know we're so low  
And life is brief

We pointed you the way to go  
And scratched your name in sand  
Though you thought it was nothing more  
Than a place for you to stand

I want you to know that while we watched  
You discovered that no one would be true  
That I myself was among the ones who thought  
It was just a childish thing to do

Tears of rage, tears of grief  
Why must I always be the thief?

Come to me now, you know we're so low  
And life is brief

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