

Face Of Anger "Downcast"

Visit "[Downcast](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

lay out the spade in a nation of hate
where the color of skin rules all
now see the hands of the dealer of lies
where the weak are humbled and fall

and my hands are tied
in this world's demise
now borrowed time

and you walk the line
in this world sublime
and you're left behind
but don't pray for me

downcast... in your world to be
downcast... and we all shall see

now breath the air in this world's despair
where the face of hope is lost
now taste the truth in a world of lies
where the mother of justice is gone

and my hands are tied
in this world's demise
now borrowed time

and you walk the line
in this world sublime
and you're left behind
but don't pray for me

downcast... in your world to be
downcast... and we all shall see

freedom is not a whisper
freedom is not a lie
freedom is the price we pay for those who fought and
died

downcast... downcast... downcast... down

