

Hostage Calm "400000"

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I'm ripping these hands off my mouth
Cause it's leaking out
Bottled guilt that I cannot contain
For not speaking out, not reaching out
To those a world away
Comfortable as it seems I still shake

How many more times will we say "Never Again"?
They're dying for the day that you will understand
It's time - to draw the line
Wounds like this won't heal with time

Think about the flags we've waved
The "changes" made
We can't begin to feel their pain
If we can't call it by it's name

It's genocide, fucking genocide
What will it take to realize
Blame's staring us right in the face

How many more times will we say "Never Again"?
They're dying for the day that you will understand
It's time - to draw the line
Wounds like this won't heal with time

If I could just reach out my hand
My soul will last
So I'm speaking out at last
But time moves fast
It's not a question of can (or cannot)
It's just about time.
It's just about time

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