

Crashdiet

"Liberation"

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Pray, Christian, pray, O that the fires of your hell
Might warm the dreams of the poor
All is well, all is well
Nothing is well when the weak are held underneath
Slow your words, let 'em cease,
Careless chatter will not bring peace

(chorus)
The kingdom of God is in our midst
Silently crouching, now it sits
Waiting for it's people to awake
Seek the wave before it breaks

Build, Christian, build, O if only the guns of defense
That you store, discerned justice and secured
All is well, all is well
Nothing is well when a child goes underneath
Bear your arms, but show some heart
To subject and silence is not God's peace

(chorus)

Look, Christian, see, O that the masses in your church
Would rush into the line of fire
All is well, all is well
A conscious numbed, eased, killed
Golden pockets, pockets filled
Peace is not found, it's built on sacrifice

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