

## One Minute Silence

### "The Roof Of The World"

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As I look back my anger turns to rage  
These eyes become the windows to a cage  
Peace? When has peace had its page?  
Nothing but the same old story  
As I look back, it looks me in the face  
Once small step means McDonald's in space  
To sleep soundly is to know your place  
Nothing but the same old story

Sometimes I feel like the roof of the world  
Crashed down on my head and crumbled  
Sometimes I feel like the roof of the world  
Crashed down on my head and crumbled

As I look back every killer has his day  
Little Boy, Fat Man and Enola Gay  
In God we trust and bombs away  
Nothing but the same old story

As I look back my anger turns to hate  
Six million Jews just to test my faith  
The voice of reason is a limited trait  
Nothing but the same old story

Sometimes I feel like the roof of the world  
Crashed down on my head and crumbled  
Sometimes I feel like the roof of the world  
Crashed down on my head and crumbled

As I look back it looks me in the face  
Our legacy is a lesson in waste  
Of things to come maybe just a taste  
And all for the greater glory  
And all for the greater glory  
And all for the greater glory

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