Screams Of Christ "Where My Heart Is"

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Revolution
It's a call to a wartorn nation
Let's take it for all it's worth
Resistance
Free and Beautiful
We'll be singin' of a dying peace
Detroit city
Has taken my heart
Along with my health
Young and pissed, fist in the air
Looking up to fucking nothing
Nothing

A ciggarette in my hand And despair in my face It's getting hard to tell if I should give or take Or should I know? Just where my heart is

I've sang songs of protest
But my voice was never heard
I've screamed
"Come now! Get off you knees!"
To a man down in the dirt
Social inequality
Your left out cold and dead
Destroy what destroys you
It's your own life to live
Your life to live

A ciggarette in my hand And despair in my face It's getting hard to tell if I should give or take Or should I know? Just where my heart is

The paint
That we sprayed on the walls
It used to mean so much
It's been bought and sold
Consumed and abused

By this generation

Come to a point

I feel so sick, I need escape

I might know where home is

But I don't think I'm coming back anytime soon.

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