

When Trust Became Fear
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The future looks bleak
and dead on its feet
We've trampled the soil
In our drunken raged greed
We feast of the land
both jester and king
Without ever a care what
tomorrow may bring

We've left our poor infants
to nurture themselves
Spoiled by an abundance
of early gained wealth
We buy us our freedom
Without any constraint
Turning a blind eye
to the hate that we raise

We borrowed this land
from the children we bore
Their grim dark future
is what we ignore
We're deaf dumb and blind
when violence is preached
But shocked as they fire
the guns at who teach

The leaders we chose
to guide us the way
Failed to abide to the promise
they made
They sold their beliefs
To the prophets of rage
To justify murder
in the wars that they wage

Where do we turn
in this hour of need
When all around
it's the children that bleed
Which God do we pray to
now doomsday is here
And all has been lost
when trust became fear