

So God how come every wrong's been done?
With deals no christ should allow
Once the communist now the terrorist
With blood as thick as yours
Now a caravan of clouds
Warns us all of winter showers
Then rattle comes the rain
With each bullet screams your name

So how come this gatherin' storm
pours little on the truth?
Where the smokin' gun's a familiar
song let loose
With the bombed out cars
Come the falling stars
From a heaven we'll never know
And the nameless names
On the misspelled graves grow tall
We're still screamin' at the wailing wall

I'll liberate your peoples' fate
Spoke the Burnin' Bush
But the song of beasts
Growl with oil soaked teeth
Their dollar is mighty and true
Now the eagle soars the sky
Over refugee and child
And to all there is no end
Another day in perfect hell

So how come this gatherin' storm
pours little on the truth?
Where the smokin' gun's a familiar
song let loose

Now a caravan of clouds
Warns us all of deadly showers
Then rattle comes the rain
With each bullet screams your name

So how come this gatherin' storm
pours little on the truth?
Where the smokin' gun's a familiar
song let loose
With the bombed out cars
Come the falling stars
From a heaven we'll never know
And the nameless names
On the misspelled graves grow tall
We're still screamin' at the wailing wall

Oh I'll liberate your peoples' fate
As we scream at the Wailing Wall