

## Desperate Times

Kansas

Why can't you see where we are going  
Why can't you see where we have been  
You tell me the pain is still growing you tell me tell me who'll  
I win  
I feel for you you know what I'm saying  
But I've got to do what's right in my head

I've got to ride ride rocket ride  
Carry me quick to the one's who've cried  
I'm a saint I'm a sinner but you decide  
In desperate times  
Sled sled rocket sled  
Carry me quick to the one's who've bled  
I'm a saint I'm a sinner and these are desperate times

I would give my soul to carry your burden  
I would give my soul cause I know you still grieve  
Where will we go to hide from their blindness  
Where will we go if we don't both believe  
Bad blood rains down we've got to take cover  
Cold blood rains down who can find any peace