Look, hey look
At what happens to a country
Who turns their backs
On the homeless and the hungry.
I have read about when
The nation was a better friend
To immigrants and refugees
Weary of war in search of peace.
We were there with outstretched arms,
Knelt with others upon our knees.
Where has our love gone?

Look, hey look at what happens to a people
Who turn their backs on the elderly and feeble.
I have read about when
Some people had devised the end
Of invalids and elderly,
The lame and those who would disagree,
People of another race
Longing for their own country,
Where did their love go, their love go?

I cannot believe why
Some people should believe the lie
That the unborn child is not a person,
If it's not human, what is it then?
And in your courts you denied
That these were children sentenced to die.

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Where has your love gone Where has your love gone Where has your love gone Where has your love gone
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Look, hey look at what happens to a country Look, hey look at what happens to a country Look, hey look at what happens to a country Look, hey look at what happens to a country
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