

A Longer View

Shaman's Harvest

When the dark comes
And the cold in our bones
And we're seduced to close our eyes
Can we pretend it doesn't show
Or refuse to let go
In a hell of your own design

There's no more
Speaking truth or falsehood
There's no more
Difference between bad or good
There's no more
Separation in our neighborhoods
The perspective of a few
Is gonna change with another view
There's no more

So, everyone about turn
When we swore that we'd stand firm
Nobody move
Nobody breathe
Nobody be
If you have to make a choice
Do you choose to find your voice?
Of who to pain
Who to praise
And who to please

There's no more
Speaking truth or falsehood
There's no more
Difference between bad or good
There's no more
Separation in our neighborhoods
The perspective of a few
Is gonna change with another view

Oh the message we've been receiving
From a man that's not worth believing
Starving on the ghost pains of empathy
When the call goes out for war
Or when it comes to your front door
How fine the line 'tween friend and enemy

There's no more
Speaking truth or falsehood
There's no more
Difference between bad or good
There's no more
Separation in our neighborhoods
The perspective of a few
Is gonna change with another view

There's no more (Pain and suffering)
No more
There's no more (Dark imagining)
No more

There's no more (Legend of humanity)
Oh
Oh no more
The perception of a few
Is gonna change with a longer view
There's no more