## When We Pray

## **Warrel Dane**

Is it insane to think the world could change?

Just look at how far that we've fallen

I am a slave, I feed the fire, I am a pawn within this world go ne so wrong

If your enemy looked you in the eyes would you pull the switch?

Would you suffer for your chosen victim?

Or justify your will to feed the rich?

The world is ruled by fools and thieves With a flair for power and a taste for greed Now ask yourself do you feel betrayed? 'Cause nothing ever changes when we pray

Look at the game that we have chosen
Is it so wrong that we all want the death bombs?
I am a slave, I feed the fire, I am a pawn within this world go ne so wrong
If your finger was above the trigger would it itch?
With eyes cut out the path is cold and resistant

The world is ruled by fools and thieves With a flair for power and a taste for greed Now ask yourself do you feel betrayed? 'Cause nothing ever changes when we pray

The world is ruled by fools and thieves With a flair for power and a taste for greed The world is dark and the world is grey Because nothing ever changes when we pray

There were times when I was feeling down and I was on the edge

The world is ruled by fools and thieves With a flair for power and a taste for greed Now ask yourself do you feel betrayed? 'Cause nothing ever changes when we pray