

Fall from Disgrace

Antidote

Think about the life today
Does it seem like the right way?
Aren't you also quite convinced
That it's the time to be concerned
No time to make a better day
Everything's lost we're on our way

Day by day we are falling
Sense and hear it calling

8 hundred and 10... to pray and praise
8 hundred and 10... to fall with disgrace

Wasted and torn the earth cries
Greedy leaders rolling the dice
The rates of disaster rise
Into the sky our hope flies
The jaws of war chewing human gum
Money burns among the mothers and sons