

Lighthouse

August Burns Red

Take another look around
There's so much lost to be found
People everywhere are hurting
Even though they're counted out
There's so much lost to be found

Passion in action is compassion
Love is greater than what it's made of

It will cost you
Someone has to pay
Give nothing
And you'll waste your wealth away
Someone has to pay

Bloodied and battered, dying in the ditch
Help nowhere to be found

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Their prayers to a god are spoken in vain
His home is with the broken, He is the answer to their pain
A faith so fragile they're told to never leave
Scared they'll be seen for what they are, not what they've achieved

A monster's legacy
Ends the day he dies
The man never forgotten
Is the one who's crucified
The treasure is in the tatters
Not just another cog in the wheel
Help those in need
And you've said more than your words will ever say

Divine design
Will light the way

Rise up
Reach out
Have pity, let the outcast in
Rise up
Reach out
A stranger's face in a foreign place
Rise up
Reach out
Shutting out the poor won't lead to a cure
Who will rise up and reach out?

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