

## Oh The Humanity (A Prologue To Tragedy)

Burden of a Day

As the shots rang out on the motorcade  
We felt nothing at all  
We said it happens  
Yeah it happens all the time  
With a dealer's hand we gently build our house of cards  
As kings and queens are dining in your yards  
We tied this up  
With a bow  
The science of rock and roll  
To bleed a dream with a stolen chance  
The art of life is a fleeting glance  
We close our eyes  
The air is cold I breathe tonight  
The frosted lenses  
It dims our eyes  
With our clenched teeth we numbly bite  
And gently crack our pearly whites  
With vengeance we could light the flame  
But instead we choose to proudly look away  
With tear-filled eyes and aching arms  
He stares at his useless hands  
We dropped the ball  
We lost it on our own  
As the torrents fell on the sleeping town  
We felt nothing at all