

Whistleblowers Song

Chuck Ragan

We have a whole world of hate at the end of our hands
And not enough love to go around
All the images are burning on our walls
And the cities are burning all around us all

Oh I can't wait for salvation
And means to escape unknown
Or deliverance from damnation
Gotta wait to let you do what you want

Yeah, I won't answer a desperate call
If I don't hear the whistleblower's song
There's a whole world of hate at the end of our hands
And all we answer with is a selfish line

Oh I can't wait for salvation
And means to escape unknown
Or deliverance from damnation
Gotta wait to let you do what you want

We need a whole lot of love at the end of our hands
And plenty more lot to go out to our friends
While the images are burning on our wall
The witch went burning, gonna burn our soul
The witch went burning, gonna burn our soul
How long before we all free fall
Witch went burning, gonna burn us

Oh I can't wait for salvation
And means to escape unknown
Or deliverance from damnation
God will wait
Oh, I can't wait for salvation
And means to escape unknown
Deliverance from damnation's
Gotta wait to let you do what you want
Deliverance from damnation
Is a dangerous line to walk
Yeah