

Dawn

Delta Sleep

Don't say that you're believers when you're punching in the dark

While censoring receivers that would propagate the heart

Are you blind to all the creatures that could lead you to the light

With an open disposition and a sense of what is right

Don't say that you're a leader when there's bloodshed in your eyes

In a chamber of deceivers, sending bullets through the night

How I long to see a future, in a land that only cries

For the beauties that we're given, and a peace that never dies