

# Through these Eyes

Demon

I can't believe it  
Was it just a dream?  
Or did I reach out  
And stand inside a world of make believe?  
Life moves slowly  
Tracks worn thin with time  
Millions homeless  
Bellies swollen till they're barely still alive

Through these eyes  
I can see clearly now  
Through these eyes  
I can see clearly now

The refugee stands on the highway  
The wheels of fortune turn  
And we all fall down  
There's an actor in the White House  
While the statesman waits with Ceasar's blade

We talk of Star Wars  
Like some childrens game  
We give them wheat to live  
Sell the arms  
Just to kill again  
We have the know how  
In a perfect world  
We're at the crossroads  
And the chance we have  
May never come again

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