

# This Too Shall Be Made Right

Derek Webb

People love you the most for the things you hate  
And hate you for loving the things that you cannot keep  
Straight  
People judge you on a curve  
And tell you you're getting what you deserve  
This too shall be made right

Children cannot learn when children cannot eat  
Stack them like lumber when children cannot sleep  
Children dream of wishing wells  
Whose waters quench all the fires of Hell  
This too shall be made right

The earth and the sky and the sea are all holding their  
Breath  
Wars and abuses have nature groaning with death  
We say we're just trying to stay alive

But it looks so much more like a way to die  
This too shall be made right

There's a time for peace and there is a time for war  
A time to forgive and a time to settle the score  
A time for babies to lose their lives  
A time for hunger and genocide  
This too shall be made right

I don't know the suffering of people outside my front  
Door  
I join the oppressors of those who I choose to ignore  
I'm trading comfort for human life  
And that's not just murder it's suicide  
This too shall be made right