

Maybe Tomorrow

Deviates

a missing child, a mother too weak to stand she cries,
her world turned upside down she sobs where is my baby
a victim of apathy. no one regrets, no one regrets what
they forgot. nobody feels pain that's not theirs, nobody
feels anymore. while we count our losses we can see that
noone here claims a victory. cries for help left unanswered
are written down in the pages of history. no one regrets,
no one regrets what they forgot. nobody feels pain that's
not theirs, nobody feels anymore. why can't we see this is
reality? why can't we see, this happens every day? why can't
we see that we're part of it? why can't we see it's what we are
,
it's what we've done? the problem here is clear, the helpless
cries ring in our ears. an epidemic ever present claims victims
with no names. i ask you how we can be content with what we see
?
the tragedies that we've all seen, i know we'll see again.
why can't we see this is reality? why can't we see, this happen
s
every day? it never goes away. why can't we see that we're part
of
it? look around ya know we're part of it? when will we see it's
what
we are, it's what we've done?