

Hand Made Hard Times Handed Back

Dillinger Four

I was just a kid when I found out how cruel the world could be
Faded pictures from forgotten times of endless misery
I lit a candle but I could not know why
We didn't talk about it anymore, the page already turned
Of all the things they had tried to teach
Indifference is what I learned
"Light a candle and you have done all you can"
Well I've watched as blind eyes turned away again
And seen iron wrought convictions as they've bent
Want to believe that it's not on your hands
So easy to pretend there's someone else who gives a damn
So easy, but so hard to forget
You can change the channel but it doesn't change the end
It looks like business as usual again
Drowned in your culture of "peace"
You turn your back to the "beast"
It's so easy to do
So easy