

The Plague

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It came in stages, the kids in cages
We're not the first and not the last to come
Killed off health plans
They instituted travel bans
And in the plague, abandoned everyone

I'm trying to believe in something
God is gone, and I don't think she's coming
I'm trying to believe in something
But God is gone, and I don't think she's coming back

It came in waves, and we were awake
While some of us were still attempting sleep
Killed with no rules, was shot in church and elementary school
With guns not even foreign soldiers keep

I'm trying to believe in something
God is gone, and I don't think she's coming
I'm trying to believe in something
But God is gone, and I don't think she's coming back

How is it ethical? In debt, student and medical
I'm not even hit, and I'm still hurt
Let violence work for you, then force the victims to have babies
And once it's born, it loses all its worth

I'm trying to believe in something
God is gone, and I don't think she's coming
I'm trying to believe in something
But God is gone, and I don't think she's coming

I'm trying to believe in something
'Cause God is gone, but maybe she is coming
I'm trying to believe in something
'Cause God is gone, but maybe she is coming back