

Father, please, hear my plea
And don't You hide Your face from me
A brand new vision steals my sleep
And it's Your nightmare too

Silent trees sprout little leaves
From the blood that spilled and spoiled the roots
Now these trees [?] a strange fruit
It's the harvest of our youth

When we were young, we didn't have to run
Like our life depended on it
When we were young, it wasn't not too little [?]
When we were young, we didn't have to run
Like our life depended on it
When we were young, we were just running for the thrill

Gentle stare, with guns in hand
As mothers wrap their sons in bodybags
When a man can hunt another man
How is that freedom?

Don't tell me, don't tell me
Tell me it was just a dream
'Cause a father is waiting there to be
A reality where the children can breath in peace

When we were young, we didn't have to run
Like our life depended on it
When we were young, it wasn't not too little [?]
When we were young, we didn't have to run
Like our life depended on it
When we were young, we were just running for the thrill

And all God's children gotta rise up
Gotta build a new Jerusalem
Amen, amen, amen
And all God's children gotta rise up
Gotta build a new Jerusalem
Amen, amen, amen

'Cause the day will come when we won't have to run
Like our life depended on it
The day will come when we can just live and let be
A day will come when we won't have to run
Like our life depended on it
A day will come when we're just running for the thrill