In the News

Kris Kristofferson

Read about the sorry way he done somebody's daughter Chained her to a heavy thing and threw her in the water And she sank into the darkness with their baby son inside her A little piece of truth and beauty died

Burning up the atmosphere and cutting down the trees The billion dollar bombing of a nation on it's knees Anyone not marching to their tune they call it treason Everyone says God is on his side

See the lightning, hear the cries Of the wounded in a world in Holy war Mortal thunder from the skies Killing everything they say they're fighting for

Broken babies, broken homes Broken-hearted people dying everyday How'd this happen, what went wrong Don't blame God, I swear to God I heard him say

Not in my name, not on my ground I want nothing but the ending of the war No more killing, or it's over And the mystery won't matter anymore

Broken dreamers, broken rules Broken-hearted people just like me and you We are children of the stars Don't blame God, I swear to God he's crying too

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