

From Ecclesiastes Chapter 4

Oliver Anthony

Again I looked and saw all the oppression that was taking place
under the sun
I saw the tears of the oppressed
And they had no comforter
Power was on the side of their oppressors
And I declared that the dead, who had already died
Are happier than the living, who are still alive
But better than both is the one who has never been born
Who has not seen the evil that is done under the sun