

Tears Of The Oppressed

Revive

It's been said better are the dead who've already died than those left alive,
but better than both is those, not yet been, who've not yet seen all the tears been cried,
And the more we live, the more we have, but the less we have inside.

These are the tears of the oppressed, convinced to be impressed with what this world could give,
Desperate and wanting more, selfish to the point of war,
These are the days in which we cry the tears of the oppressed.

But there's more than what you can give, a way to live under the sun,
There's a way to know how to fill this hole deep in my soul with what's already won,
And the more we live, the more we have, but the less we have inside.

These are the tears of the oppressed, convinced to be impressed with what this world could give,
Desperate and wanting more, selfish to the point of war,
These are the days in which we cry the tears of the oppressed.

I want more, I want to live, I want more than this world gives,
I want to know the freedom that comes in the Son,
I want the truth, I want the life, I want fulfillment inside,
I want to know the freedom that comes in the Son.

And the more we live, the more we have, but the less we have inside.

These are the tears of the oppressed, convinced to be impressed with what this world could give,
Desperate and wanting more, selfish to the point of war,
These are the days in which we cry the tears of the oppressed.