Sads

The Church

He never should have been in your home You never should have left them alone You should have recognized the ice in his eyes

And nothing would be bad enough And no one would be glad enough If he was thrown to the jackals and flies Now there can be no compromise

But the Earth cannot recoil

If only the oceans would boil

If only the sky could cry black rain

If only it would never happen again I want you to feel that baby's pain

Hate guides him, hate inside him Hate multiplies and divides him Suffer killing, suffocate Suffer children, suffer hate

To never feel the daylight again
Or see the stars at night again
All the little things we take for granted
These deeds are the seeds that have been planted

Sudden adult death syndrome
He never should have been in your home

Hate guides him, hate inside him Hate multiplies and divides him Suffer killing, suffocate Suffer children, suffer hate