The Flower Kings

For the weak, wounded hearts for the nameless, fallen stars for the ones who built this land for the ones with a gun in hand

Compassion, for the fearless, nameless, stunts Compassion, for the lost and lonely ones Compassion, for homeless, refugees Compassion, for the scattered families....

World of yours too small / history recall, better not forget, now look in both directions warrior, king or slave / freedom is your trade CyberCain still screaming for connection

Compassion, for those who lost their faith Compassion, gave it up & give in to hate Compassion, where hell is their self made heaven Compassion, can't forgive seventy nor 7

Compassion, is it us against the others?

Compassion for the sister & her twisted brothers

Compassion with your face against the wall

Compassion for the human after all