

Revolution

By Brother Gabriel

Every bullet fired out of anger, like an anchor, it brings us down
Under the waters of war we're waiting
Hate and aggression cause the world to drown

How many years will we sing about saving lives?
How many mothers tears will pay the price, for paradise?

Poisoned by power, riches, and pleasure
Mans greatest hindrance is his own heart
Revolution brings restitution
Will we continue in the light or the dark?

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