

Bride, Help

Hide away hell City of cardboard boxes
Lost their hope Look what it has cost us
Sleeping in the alleys, Eating from the garbage cans
At night their cold They need a helping hand

their hunger is deep, No money to their name
Environment controls them It only brings them pain
Suffocated and lonely, painting the roses red
If they knew what we had planted, we might just loose our heads

Pre-Chorus

hanging them for murder when they don't own a gun
Their sentenced to death before the trials begun

Chorus

Let's show them some compassion
Let's show them that we care
Lets show the some compassion
Help them breath the air

When people are divided you know they can't stand
Let's Stand and be united, and save this promised land
The garbage is piled high from with out and within
Land of milk and honey this is where we begin