

This World

Caedmon's Call

There's tarnish on the golden rule
And I want to jump from this ship of fools
Show me a place where hope is young
And a people who are not afraid to love
This world has nothing for me
And this world has everything
All that I could want
And nothing that I need
This world is making me drunk
On the spirits of fear
So when he says who will go
I am nowhere near
And the least of these
Look like criminals to me
So I leave Christ on the street
This world has held my hand
And has led me into intolerance
But now I'm waking up
And now I'm breaking up
But now I'm making up
For lost time