Must it take a life for hatful eyes

To glisten once again Five hundred years like Gelignite Have blown us all to hell What savior rests while on his cross we die Forgotten freedom burns Has the Shepard led his lambs astray to the bigot and the gun Must it take a life for hateful eyes To glisten once again G C Cause we find ourselves in the same old mess G D G Singin' drunken lullabies I watch and stare as Rosin`s eyes Turn a darker shade of red And the bullet with this sniper lie In their bloody gutless cell Must we starve on crumbs from long ago Through these bars of men made steel Is it a great or little thing we fought Knelt the conscience blessed to kill Must it take a life for hateful eyes To glisten once again Cause we find ourselves in the same old mess Singin' drunken lullabies D Ah, but maybe it`s the way you were taught D G Or maybe it`s the way we fought C D G But a smile never grins without tears to begin D G For each kiss is a cry we all lost Though nothing left to gain С But for the banshee that stole the grave G C Cause we find ourselves in the same old mess G D G Singin\' drunken lullabies

I sit in and dwell on faces past
Like memories seem to fade
No colour left but black and white
And soon will all turn grey
But may these shadows rise to walk again
With lessons truly learnt
When the blossom flowers in each our hearts
Shall beat a new found flame

Must it take a life for hateful eyes
To glisten once again
Cause we find ourselves in the same old mess
Singin' drunken lullabies