I watch the screen that burns
The screen that flows with blood at night
And i blame
I blame myself for what I see
I blame myself

I hear them begging for marcy
Praying for drops of rain
For the rain to come
And wash the blood and dust away
Wish
The last wish

I hear the roar of the raging wind Cutting
Crushing
Burning
The truth lays in the eyes
Of a raped, disgraced child
Wish

I close my eyes
I pretend I don't need to see
When I open those eyes
It's shame, shame you'll see
The world has gone insane
It's so cold and INSANE
And I still blame
I blame myself
Wish