

# American Crucifixion Resurrection

## The Four Seasons

The king is dead  
Long live the king

Unbound slaves stand outside the gates  
With lengths of broken chains they wait  
Empty stomachs filled with hate

No one told the heads of state  
The prince of peace is sleeping late

Who will wait of lords and ladies  
Who will cry when they lose their mounts?

Sleeping through the hills of error  
Waking in a reign of terror

Sleep, my baby sleep  
Will you ever understand?  
Once had a boy just like you  
Once had my own to sing my troubles too  
Once had a boy, I watched him grow  
Once had my own, Lord I loved him so

I taught him to love  
I taught him to care  
I taught him to laugh  
I taught him to share  
I watched him see and understand  
And when he was afraid, I held his hand

I gave him hope, I gave him pride  
But then I gave him to the world outside

Hey boy, where you think you're going?  
Hey boy, can't you read the signs  
Hey boy, you're s'pposed to call me mister

I'm a man now, I'm a man just like you  
So then you call me by my name  
You better call me by my name

See him standing there outside the gate  
His thoughts of meat confuses love with hate  
Thinking I had joined the heads of state

No my son, you've got to wait  
The prince of peace is not too late

I must stay with the lords and ladies  
I must stay to protect their child  
Rowing in a reign of terror  
Maybe he will see his error

Sleep, my baby sleep  
Love will make you understand  
(Sleep, white baby sleep)  
Sleep, white baby sleep

Love will make you understand