

Make my dream untrue

I dreamed I saw our century
was in a court before a grand jury
our children's children's children had agreed
to put us all on trial

Our descendents eyes were sad and cold
as the story of our crime was told
and all their accusations were unrolled
and there was no denial

We stood and listened with our heads bowed down
to all the things that we did wrong
the consequences of our disregards
a hundred thousand pages long

Once mighty ministers were sick with shame
Expresidents were weeping, pale and lame
The verdict clearly read was terracide
There was no place to hide

The storms are raging on the rolling sea	F C
and on the highway of regret	A(+D) G C
The winds of change are blowing wild and free	F C
The moment of truth will soon be set	Dm G

I'd go hungry, I'd go black and blue	C Em
I'd go crawling down the avenue	Gm F
There is nothing that I wouldn't do	Fm C
To make my dream untrue	F G C