

# **A BIBLE SHORT.**

lyric & music: Henrik Rapp

## **1.**

I see the tents taken down, I see horror in my mind and I see heroes' retreat  
In my eyes they can't handle the heat

I see friends breaking bad; I don't think they were aware  
That the numbers that they heard weren't the password

## **2.**

I see our leaders become numb; I see pigeons be shot down  
Emotion control, heads should roll

We let the wind mislead we are like tumbleweed  
We have given the racists teammates, a coach and a touchdown

## **CHORUS:**

A bible short, A Truman show, a landslide is ordered  
Were falling down, we can't see cause were starring right into the sun  
We stand alone at the starting line, waiting for the starting gun to fire

## **3.**

I see a little girl call her, parents to come down and gather  
She shows with her hands, how close she is to her dream

I see they pull out their daughter's hands and give her selfish commands  
That dreams remain dreams, and that they already made her plans

## **CHORUS:**