Hymn of Remorse

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G D/F# G
We covered over your colorful earth with grey cement
G D/F# G
We cut own trees and stripped the soil wherever we went
C D
We scarred the hills for gold and coal
C D
Blind with greed inside our soul
C D
Our goal to have complete control
G D/F#
Lord we repent

We have children we don't love so we shove them away
Make sex a drug, the more we take the more we crave
From tender kiss to slamming doors
From sacred vows to lawyer wars
Break ours down to mine and your
With no remorse

C D G Em C D G
Lord, have mercy. Can we be restored?
C D G Em C D
Lord, have mercy.

What of the lands of tribes and nations who lived here first?
Who took the best with broken treaties and left the worst?
By whom were slaves bought, used and sold?
Who valued people less than gold?
Who told us racist lies until our hearts went cold?

The noise of traffic is drowning out the songbird's song.
Your voice within us telling us that we've gone wrong.
You call us from our selfishness,
To be blessed and to bless.
To turn to you, begin anew.
Lord we say yes.

Lord, have mercy. Can we be restored?
Lord, have mercy.