

The Suffering Song

Willard Grant Conspiracy

The evening sky has blown apart
The fire on the hills has all gone grey
My mother's got a few days left
She thinks it's time we all
Learned to prayMy sister's in the kitchen
My brother's laying out his guns
My father's pacing in the hallway
Looks like they've all figured out a way to run
Suffering's gonna come
It's as old as the world
It's as old as the world
Sufferings gonna come to everyone someday
Sufferings gonna come to everyone somedayMy mother's gone to glory
I packed my books to a bag
This family is about to explode
I guess I'll try my luck on my ownI know there's life beyond this ridge
We can test the truths that we all know
And value what we keep
But for now
We should all go to sleep
Suffering's gonna come
It's as old as the world
It's as old as the world
Sufferings gonna come to everyone someday
Sufferings gonna come to everyone someday?

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