

Clifford T. Ward, Leader

Nobody cares, no one's concerned

We all stand watching while the city burns

Some are jumping from the windows.

Some are crying in the street

And the situation's worsening

While the chasms getting deep.

They outlawed compassion

They tarred and feathered hope.

The Church cried out "Have mercy!"

While hanging from a rope

But the gunman shouts the loudest

And the people listen well

While the city keeps on burning

In the rising flames of hell.