

911-1000

911

I have nothing to say about that awful awful day
I only have things to say about how we have treated each other since
And that's when i wince
You choose to hate
I don't
I won't
I doesn't make me any better than you
It's just a choice
And there was a time when i might raise up my voice
I don't
I won't
For you discount what you refuse to hear
You enjoy living in fear
It gives you purpose
It gives you reason
To carry on
Hate is your purpose
Rage is your reason
But i don't
I won't
For i bet if each person killed on that day could say one thing
Just one thing
It would be this
Love
Dan out