

[\Audio\Smoke on the Wind.mp3](#)

Three thousand human hearts; such a store of life and power
Out upon the business of a warm September day
Struck down by a fiery blast, swept away so fierce and fast
While all around the planet we could only stand and stare

God bless America, God bless America
Supplications rising up like smoke upon the wind
Hold fast to what you know, see this bitter nightmare through
And live to greet the sober light of morning once again

Nineteen young and angry blades, soldiers of some fearsome God
Counting their redemption long before the final die was cast
Sacrificed, seduced, and lost, counting stations of the cross
Before the blue horizon swallowed up their time again

God take those sorry lives, hell-bent for paradise
Let them see the awesome eyes of justice in the end
And could they know the aftermath that would follow in their path
The day they flung that gauntlet at the eye of America

For now the age-old game begins, of calling out the beast within
And now the age-old beast within comes running like a Pavlov dog
And don't you think the times could grow, in the face of such a blow
This age-old beast within could learn to speak a human tongue?

But we all know how words can bend, in the mouths of lofty men
And somehow lose their meaning in the chaos of the fray
And after all this law and thunder, will our heartland come to wonder
Where's the savior who will save us from America?

Stand up, you brave and free! Speak to principality
Even you have ears to hear, and even you have eyes to see
And if you're only born to serve, then choose the heroes you deserve
And raise them from the ranks of common decency again

For who but common decency can take us where we need to be
And steer this mighty planet free from all these bloody wars?
Who will take the sober helm, when reason, faith and power are gone
To hold her true and steady as she flies among the stars

God save this human race, born to live in love and grace
Let us see Yourself in one another's eyes again
And stand by this precious sphere, call her stewards to order here
And take us to the cradle of Your loving arms again