

So Today...
by Brit

My eyes have witnessed more horror
than a soul should ever see
Innocent lives ripped apart—
strewn on blood-drenched streets

My ears have heard the sorrow
ripped from anguished hearts
The cries of loss and suffering—
lives mercilessly torn apart

My hands have run with guiltless blood
by destruction, weathered and torn
Working to restore an order—
until my city is reborn

So in my blinding, righteous rage
I stand to madness face
You silently slip beside me—
a reminder of God's grace

For my eyes have held such wonder
and I've heard your tender songs
My hands have gripped your shoulder—
the bond that's kept me strong

Tomorrow, the battle still lies ahead—
to fight for the madness to cease
But you've reminded me now of what's not been lost—
so today, I'll pray for peace

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