

World Leaders and Power Seekers

Words and Music © Abi Moore (MCPS- PRS)

I love the sound of silence
I love the sound of peace
I love the sound of nothing
Among these burnt out streets

A white flag flying high is my sweet lullaby- do you know what I mean?

I love the sound of music
When it's played to make things right
I love the sound of empty guns
When they've given up the fight

A white flag in the ground is there any sweeter sound- do you know what I mean?

All these telecommunications and we can't get through to the nations

I hate the sound of blindness when the selfish won't see facts
I hate the sound of silver knives when they're thrown into my back
And that awful sound they make when they turn their heads away-
do you know what I mean?

They'll hate the sound of judgement from the mighty man
They're gonna have to explain themselves when he takes them in his hand
And how I'll love the sound when karma comes around- do you know what I mean?

World Leaders and Power Seekers keep our nights so very sleepless

They'll hate the sound of silence when it's ringing in their ears
With all that blood upon their hands, they will fear silence like this
And how I'll love the sound when karma comes around- do you know what I mean?

(World Leaders and Power Seekers)

(World Leaders and Power Seekers) – I think you know what I mean

(World Leaders and Power Seekers)

(World Leaders and Power Seekers)

(Keep our nights so very sleepless)

(World Leaders and Power Seekers) – I think you know what I mean