



A World Gone Mad

Lyrics by Hal Pollock
Music by Bob Pelander

In flames and screams
Our hopes and dreams
Came crashing to the ground
The blackened skies
The anguished cries
Of loved ones all around

We opened our doors
And brought to our shores
A terror we never have known
And now they all say
It's the price that we pay
For all of the seeds we have sown

What has become of the peace that we had?
Can we find hope when we feel so sad?
Now that we know
From a fiery glow
That we live in a world gone mad

We will remember the terrible pain
And we will remember the fire and rain
Forever changed
Our lives rearranged
We vow they did not die in vain

This is the land and the home of the free
Committed to peace and we always will be
We will survive
We will keep hope alive
We will conquer this great tragedy

To those left behind and whose loved ones are gone
The ones that so many depended upon
We hope and we pray
That with each passing day
God will give you the strength to go on

A World Gone Mad

The poem *A World Gone Mad* was conceived on the evening of the September 11, 2001 tragedy. As I watched the towers fall the first lines came to mind: "In flames and screams, our hopes and dreams, came crashing to the ground." The rest just fell out. A couple days later I wrote lyrics for an up tempo companion song called *American Spirit*. It is about American pride and the enduring spirit of Americans to overcome tragedy. I decided that *A World Gone Mad* should be read by the voice of God. I found that voice in Greg Anthony. *American Spirit* was recorded by Sonny Geraci and Jennifer Lee.