

What Remains

When the rich and strong kill each other off
Fighting over all of the things they want
The meek will inherit the earth

When the proud and tall lose their step and fall
Shoving shoulders on tiptoes to top the wall
The meek will inherit the earth

Act justly, love mercy, walk humbly, give grace

When the always right die from holding tight
Sealed inside hating eyes, slowly starved of life
The meek will inherit the earth

And if you're crying out, and if you're facing doubt
If you're thirsting, and mourning, and wondering how
The meek could inherit the earth

Act justly, love mercy, walk humbly, give grace