

Waterdown "Dodging Bullets"

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There's something going on
The guards have changed their uniforms
We see Utopia turned into
A claustrophobic nightmare

Here is life defined by deadlines
Killed by success
Here is life defined by standards
Imprisoned by progress

We are all held captive
By the dept on our credit cards
What is left now is to celebrate
The ghettos ready for free trade

Explain your moral imperatives

Explain your moral imperatives
This is a time to clarify positions
All the things you claim to defend
Coming at us guns blazing, guns blazing

And we are dodging bullets
And we are
And we are dodging bullets

And we are dodging bullets
And we are dodging bullets
And we are dodging bullets

Try to wash the blood from your hands
Try to wash the blood from your hands

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