

## 98 Mute "Picture This"

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Everyday a battle is fought  
Today I was reminded somehow I had forgot  
Everyday a lesson is taught  
Real estate's important and human life is not  
Is all of this bloodshed worth an outdated plan laid by  
ancient hands  
Such a crucial piece of earth  
Take a look again it's a fucking piece of dirt  
Can anyone show me what's wrong with this picture?  
Something definitely looks out of place to me  
It's clearly out of focus somebody broke us  
But here's where the joke is nobody provoked us  
We're broken and no one's to blame but us ourselves  
and we  
We can't agree so we war egos declare young soldier  
be scared  
But what are we fighting for  
Something that's nothing that we can afford  
We glory ourselves in our past "the rockets red glare  
the bombs bursting in air"  
We fly our flags at half mast  
It's hard to take pride in young wasted lives  
Picture this a world where governments are more  
concerned with feeding the people than their egos  
Picture this a world where borders are mere lines on a  
map not symbols of economic gaps  
Picture this respect on a grander scale respect for  
human rights  
Picture this a world where there's no need to write  
songs like this  
Can anyone out there help fix this picture  
Who can make the world a better place to be  
We've got one chance let's take it the world's what we  
make it  
If we're going to change it we can't be complacent  
The future of the world is up to us ourselves and we

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