

Asteria

"Food For Thought"

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Open chords, open hearts
We're all the same, deep inside
I'm so tired of seeing this
Smile in vain, spit in spite
We're all two-faced, we all lie
Dear friends it's that time
Why's our world so cut and dry?
Draw the line, draw the line

The perfume's lost its potency and the stench is
calling out
For something hearts are burning revolution come
around

Intolerance will find a way to drown out life

This world dissolves in my eyes

Open chords, open hearts
We're all the same deep inside
Why's our world so cut and dry?
Draw the line, draw the line

The perfume's lost its potency and the stench is
calling out
For something hearts are burning revolution come
around

Don't go it alone...
(Whatever happened to loving one another,
open up your hearts and reach out to each other)

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