

## Art Vs. Science

### "Toy Rockets"

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Climbing  
Climbing  
A mountain so cragged and tall  
Sure is a long way back down

Flying  
Flying  
On toy rockets pointed at mars  
Sure is a long way back down

We could find a second sun  
Or be burned on the way  
And loose another few  
Tomorrow's on it's way

Driving  
Driving  
On a road headed nowhere at all  
And it just keeps on going  
Waiting  
Waiting  
For the cold wind of winter to calm  
And it just keeps on blowing

We could drive another mile  
We could wait one more day  
And loose another few  
Tomorrow's on it's way

Do you find it kind of stifling  
Could be everything's not only what they're showing  
Do you find it kind of trifling  
Looks like everything is what they think they're owning  
(lies)  
Do you find it kind of criminal  
Do you think that it's the only thing they're planning for  
you

Once we were giving  
Now we are taking  
We left a more beautiful world than we're making

Once we were building  
Now we are breaking  
Time to clean up all the mess we've been making  
Lay down your hand grenades  
Throw down your rifles  
Now is the time to make peace with your rivals and  
Love  
Love  
Love  
Love  
Love

We could fight another fight  
But it's all in vain  
And loose another few  
Tomorrow can explain

We could drive another mile  
We could wait one more day  
And loose another few  
Tomorrow's on it's way

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