Boston "Turn It Off"

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I'm conscious of liars that cross my path
The sinners ambitious to rule this land
The gardens are dead and the walls have bled
People betrayed in a secret rage

Turn it off (Somebody's asking me) Turn it off (Somebody hears)

Turn it off (Somebody's asking me) Turn it off (Somebody show a better way)

The system's in distress
We feel the consequence, yeah
Sinners and liars have crossed my path
It's simple disgrace from the souls of man
My sister's in rags and her babe's in pain

Turn it off (Somebody's asking me) Turn it off (Somebody hears)

Turn it off (Somebody's asking me) Turn it off (Somebody hears) Turn it off

Don't hear the words I'm preaching
Deny the times of tribulation
Don't read the words I've given
If you believe there's sides to revelations

Life that once was taken
Brings a million lives to isolation
Brings a million lives to isolation

Turn it off

(Somebody's asking me) Turn it off (Somebody hears)

Turn it off (Somebody's asking me) Turn it off (Somebody hears) Turn it off

I'm conscious of liars that cross my path
The sinners ambitious to rule this land
The gardens are dead and the walls have bled

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