

Blues Traveler "Onslaught"

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Music: bobby sheehan & john popper

Lyrics: john popper

Lies, well they're o.k.
More elaborate every day
Truth, well it's here too
What can you make it do for you?
Greed, it's just a drive
Do what you can to stay alive
Peace, it's just a dream
So rock and roll and kick and scream

Now won't you tell me if you like what you've just heard?
And if you think the point I'm driving at absurd
Well there's no need to tell me how or tell me why
But I need to know the reason not to try
Cause if you look around you might just feel like me
And you might notice no one was ever really free
And maybe, just maybe for now that's how it's supposed to be
Could be so far we've only earned the right to barely see

The poison has infected you
Have no fear I'm infected too
War, they come and go
No telling where the wind will blow
Pain was always there
Sad reminder that you care
Hate, the price you pay
For thinking you got the only way

Now won't you tell me if you like what you've just heard?
And if you think the point I'm driving at absurd
Well there's no need to tell me how or tell me why
But I need to know the reason not to try
Cause if you look around you might just feel like me
And you might notice no one was ever really free
And maybe, just maybe for now that's how it's supposed to be

Could be so far we've only earned the right to barely
see
Barely see, barely see, barely see, barely see, let's
see...

For your parents ellis island
What had they gone through?
And if you descend from the mayflower
Well they were running too
They were running from england
Who were warring with france
Who would conquer spain
Given half of a chance
But it was the muslims
Who had gotten there first
When there wasn't the bloodshed
Then there was the thirst
And a hate for the christians
The infiltrators of rome
You know that once mighty empire
Who made africa home
The poor, noble egyptians
Oh the hardships they braved
Remembering the good times
With judea enslaved
And the israelite nation
The very children of god
Killing palestine's children
And I'm finding it odd
The earth, a piece of fruit
Don't blame the maggots when they loot
Life just a game we play
Try to live just one more day
Space, our final hope
Throw the drowning man a rope
The choice is for us to say
Completely change or fade away.

Now won't you tell me if you like what you've just
heard?
And if you think the point I'm driving at absurd
Well there's no need to tell me how or tell me why
But I need to know the reason not to try
Cause if you look around you might just feel like me
And you might notice noone was ever really free
And maybe, just maybe for now that's how it's
supposed to be
Could be so far we've only earned the right to barely
see

I really couldn't say for sure

Like everyone else I know
I'm just looking for the cure

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