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Conflict "The Serenade Is Dead"

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She wakes up in the morning The sun is shining in her face She turns her head around She shares the blanket on which the love embraced

She looks out of the window It's a lovely day outside She tells herself that things are fine He pulls the sheets to cover his eyes

The essence of the fresh air That garden held the love affair Thinking back their minds Are torn in muddle and confusion

So far away another sits Who tries to make the best of it He don't know quite what's hit him It's another love illusion

He gazes in his empty room Eyes fixed upon her picture The loneliness, dejectedness God how the fuck he's missed her

His eyes turn turn to the window The military roar by He wonders how much hatred Could evolve out of the sky

What God had done for peace on earth What man destroyed from day of birth They are concerned with feelings They're just ashamed to cry

And one mans plan to push the button Makes other sacrifice The serenade is dead And now the only question's why

Why when we are young We're told it's right to love Told it's human nature And that comes from God above?

As time moves on we realize That we all look from the pit While a plan hangs above us To keep us in the shit

Because the minute we are born We're told what's right and wrong Raised with certain morals Never mentioned in their songs

As we grow up we find out that The paths been neatly set In a world of such destruction We only can regret

Regret, that is the word of it As we look for our way out of it Why can't they understand We don't want any part of it?

The pain they create everyday That just ain't gonna go away We've got to stick together But still you're asking why?

The system stands strong As our movement starts to crumble The pressure we once held Has just turned into a rumble

They've got us where they want us And you all just accept that Well, don't you think it's time We started to hit back

They are the enemy They want a rope around your neck And if they will go that far Then what the fuck is next?

Forget the revolution We've heard it all before Heard all of the promises Of nineteen eighty four

It's an impossible task Oh, yes, it stands before us all Well, maybe you'll believe it

When your back's against the wall

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