

## Pressure Drop "Sound Of Time"

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Alone I stand with my falling tears,  
Weak from the burden that has tested the faith of poor  
people for years,  
Who dares to confront this mass confusion ?  
Insanity reigns supreme an unholy giant,  
Radicals cry for want of a solution.  
Someone please tell me,  
How can this be ?  
Someone please tell me,  
Why can't they see ?  
Music the religion on offer to a beardless population,  
Experience herself has taught me,  
Look to the smiles on godly children's faces,  
Segregation a disguised form of manipulation,  
Mission to civilize all races.  
Someone please tell me,  
How can this be ?  
Someone please tell me,  
Why can't they, why can't they, why can't they ....  
They question my integrity,  
Challenge my faith,  
So I stand upright as proof to their history.  
Here come the judge,  
" You must plead guilty or not guilty "  
The sounds of time will answer.  
The future is nigh,  
I will be as common as the air they breathe,  
Poor people culture will dominate world news,  
On unclean paper they do read.  
Someone please tell me,  
How can this be ?  
Someone please tell me,  
Why can't they see ?  
Here come the judge  
Woah time don't get no better yeah X2  
Here come the judge

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