

Skinniman Dancing "Kelly's Day"

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Keep your eyes open at all times
'cause the future might not be lost
there's a promise of better things to come
there's a promise of it all at the end of the road
We're going around in circles
and we're back at the start
but we can always try again
as generations pass there's always the fear
that things are never really going to change

Don't believe anything they say
Don't ever believe what they have to say

Now everyone is really scared
because everything is going too fast
lies on paper they makes us believe that
what we're fighting for is right
in 45 minutes of silence
the world can change for good
what's the point on asking all these questions
when we're never going to find out the truth

Now he's saying that he's tired and he's going for a
walk
but i can hear him scream, Stop
he wants it all to go away, he's got a pill for all his
aches
his blood is slowly seeping out, his vision is starting to
fail
and then he leans back, takes a last breath
he finally found a spot where he can rest
so at ease and so in tune
that no thought could make him stay

Because the lies are coming down now really damn
fast
and it seems they won't stop
you better watch what you say and who you're
speaking to
because we're now in a state of war

Keep your thoughts to yourself

and don't say a word
Because you never know what's going to happen next

Some opinions can exist without the person being
blamed
for something that was later found to be a mistake
we all try to protect the truth we find within our names
and no man can ever live if someone takes that away
he was reduced to being nothing for the things he
believed
what was right and what was wrong was never part of
the deal
they asked him to write something to which everyone
would agree
a deadline to be met or just the perfect time to kill

If they blamed it on me it was because i knew the truth
all the facts all the figures on the late breaking news
when i broke my silence i never thought i would be
abused
my future and my freedom, it was all to be refused
and when i turn on the TV i can only see my face
they're calling me a liar and they're spitting on my
name
This is not my day.
No, no, no
It's Kelly's day, and it will never end.

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