

## Mia Doi Todd "The way"

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I've been looking for a way out  
Of this crazy situation now--  
The world in crisis; seems like paradise  
Was lost and won't be found  
And all of life is endangered  
And on the verge of breaking down.

I wake up all fear and dread-locked  
By all the things I cannot talk about.  
We built our house of cards on ignorance,  
A landfill of deceit. The walls are hollow  
And we listen, worry what they will secrete.

Woe woe woe woe is we.

We all know they've got it fixed  
In politico-economics.  
We're junking bonds; we're dropping  
Bombs we've made by guzzling gasoline.  
Public confidence is shaken  
Like the apple from the tree.

Namu Amida Butsu, gomen.  
Forgive me for my trespasses.  
I do my best to exist east of Eden,  
West of garbagetown, over-accumulated  
Karma. Armageddon, full meltdown.

Woe woe woe woe is me.

I've been looking for a way out  
Of this crazy situation now--  
Our world in crisis; seems like paradise  
Was lost and won't be found  
And both our lives are endangered  
And on the verge of breaking down.

Woe woe woe woe is we.

Then the garden gates swing wide,  
And we enter paradise.  
We are angels; we are good.

We open our wings; we've understood  
How time and change are fine,  
They're the way. They're the way.

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