

Stray Bullets

"Channels"

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Everyone keeps asking me how come I'm such a
fucking cynic.
Staring at the rubble of another bombed abortion clinic.
Make more cuts in the welfare system close a school to
build a prison.
Better keep the blinders on it helps you to maintain the
vision.
Change your fucking channel man. It's more control
than I can stand.

Everyone keeps asking me why I can't be more
optimistic,
Every time I step outside it makes me want to go
ballistic.
Aids smack and segregation take their toll on the
population.
Yeah for sure they've got the cure turn on the news for
information.
Change your fucking channel man. It's more control
than I can stand.

Now my friends keep asking me just when did I get so
complacent.
Cathode signs behind my eyes just advertise my space
as vacant.
Wish that I could turn it off take a nap or read a book.
But every time I close my eyes the dying cries say,
"What the fuck!"
Change your fucking channel man. It's more control
than I can stand

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