

## Urthboy "Distant Sense Of Random Menace"

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Maybe it's too complicated, maybe it's a minefield  
Maybe it's like someone else's problem it's not  
quite real  
Buried page 10 of today's paper  
Read about another road rage of a crazed teenager  
The mother gives the vox grab saying she's just  
sad, and all the justice in the world won't bring her  
daughter back  
flavour of the 48 hours til the news finds another  
utter tragedy to increase the views  
And you still never know if you've reached the truth  
30 seconds to a minute and you're in it up to the tips  
of your toes  
and hey the truth is a deceptive uncle  
Media moguls and leaders act like Simon & Garfunkle  
The, right wing squawks for yet more hawks  
And the, left wing calls for yet more peace talks  
And many people left are asking who to believe  
Cos reality is as muddy as token olive leaves  
And apparently you can't wear your heart on your  
sleeve  
Cos the menace is too distant for listeners to grieve  
And even umm, I've been numbed til the cartoon  
alternative  
Still trying to learn to live

Kigali  
It's just a distant sense of random menace  
Bosnia  
It's just a distant sense of random menace  
Gaza Strip  
It's just a distant sense of random menace  
Â...

Try as I might I cannot get my head around the  
Hutus slaughtering the Tutsis in Rwanda one-nine-nine  
-four, and then on top to comprehend how the United  
Nations let it happen with their blue helmets armed by  
the door  
Eight hundred thousand in less than  
Ninety days, is Africa just too far away  
Or is the genocide convention only mentioned in

connection

With the Nazis and the Jews during World War Two  
Cos your world views seen through the same few that  
drew

Their bloody colonial maps for custodial taxes  
Historical pacts, treaties and age-old arrangements  
ignore

In order for the dominant order to be restored  
Warlords, dictators, puppet regimes installed

While cold wars and old walls did fall

Wars on drugs, wars on terror later on there  
It'll be concessions made by governments of intelligence  
errors

Is to understand to simplify? Black and white, good  
and bad, learn not to sympathise unless it's of an  
allied flag

I'll be damned if my land is the fifty-first state  
Both a realist and idealist on the same day

It's not a soapbox, or at least I hope not

These are things that affect me so much they're what  
I dream of

Dream of different endings where lessons are learnt  
Before good and bad were copyright foreign policy  
terms

Before hip hop was either barbeque or bling

Before it seemed like everyone was operated by string

So align yourself, define yourself, design yourself,

With any luck your life will all work out

And you won't find yourself the victim of an effort to  
ethnically

Cleanse, left to defend the rest of these men, women  
& children, from rape, pillage and killing cos

every evil got it's coalition of the goddamn willing

so forgive me if I can't give you something to laugh to

this is for you to argue, shake your mind and arse to,

it's for me to ask you just who can you trust

dust to dust, and if tomorrow is us? What if...

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