

Within Reason "Common Ground"

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It's been pushed in our face since we were young.
They'll give you a pill, but don't swallow your tongue.
And you never noticed coming straight at you,
Cause your peripheral blind is your closed mind view.
You sleep with a gun in your right hand.
And you know that your father is your number one man.
You're raised on the grain they've been feeding inside
of you.

Common Ground, hold it down.
Spread your wings and fly.
There's an angel inside of you.

Where's the logic on your political stand?
You set mousetraps for all your democrats.
Tie your tongue on someone else's view.
Save the aqueduct for the tasteless few.
You know that your mother's your number one fan.
So ask mother what's wrong with a colored friend.
And the finger you pointed is coming right back at you.

Common Ground, hold it down.
Spread your wings and fly.
There's an angel inside of you.

Common Ground, hold it down.
Spread your wings and fly.
There's an angel coming for you.

Common Ground, keep it down.
Spread your wings and fly.
There's an angel coming for you.

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