

A Broken Silence

"What Are We Waiting For"

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((What are we waiting for) It's only slipping away.
What can be done at all, my god life is so wonderful.
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Some claiming it's insane to be driven for a change,
should redirect aim
(Everything stays the same)
Living is great, fuck switching up lanes, perfect picture
in my frame (so
Sic and so vein) got many trying to cope, we ain't
throwing no ropes, spent
Our pennies on dope (got plenty but we broke) so soles
choked in confusion,
Overdosed in potent illusions.
Got people trying to climb that be teaching to the blind,
the defeated in
The mind, reasons to shine. Time to be wise, drama as
the seas rise, Obama
Has that peace prize (so believe what you like) middle
east cries, feasting
On their pipe lines I can see it's high time, that we need
to define why
People dying over resource exports, human pawns, this
world be a chess
Board.

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Can we be blamed for our love of the benefits?
For how our brains stay drugged off the rhetoric.
We well trained, don't touch any evidence.
Despite relevance, where we headed is classified
intelligence.

March to this destiny, waltz with your memories.
March to this destiny, waltz with your memories.
March to this destiny, waltz with your memories.
March to this destiny, waltz with your memories.
You don't see nothing, I don't see anything.
March to this destiny, waltz with your memories.
You don't see nothing, I don't see anything.
March to this destiny, waltz with your memories.
You don't see nothing, I don't see anything.
March to this destiny, waltz with your memories. You
don't see nothing, you
Don't see, you don't see.

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What we.
Will be.
If we.
Picture this dream.
What we, gonna obtain by shifting the blame
Will be, living estranged as victims of change
If we, dig deep by lifting our sleeves. Then we all...
Picture this dream

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