

Pressure 4-5

"Sound Of Time"

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Alone I stand with my falling tears,
Weak from the burden that has tested the faith of poor
people for years,
Who dares to confront this mass confusion ?
Insanity reigns supreme an unholy giant,
Radicals cry for want of a solution.
Someone please tell me,
How can this be ?
Someone please tell me,
Why can't they see ?
Music the religion on offer to a beardless population,
Experience herself has taught me,
Look to the smiles on godly children's faces,
Segregation a disguised form of manipulation,
Mission to civilize all races.
Someone please tell me,
How can this be ?
Someone please tell me,
Why can't they, why can't they, why can't they
They question my integrity,
Challenge my faith,
So I stand upright as proof to their history.
Here come the judge,
" You must plead guilty or not guilty "
The sounds of time will answer.
The future is nigh,
I will be as common as the air they breathe,
Poor people culture will dominate world news,
On unclean paper they do read.
Someone please tell me,
How can this be ?
Someone please tell me,
Why can't they see ?
Here come the judge
Woah time don't get no better yeah X2
Here come the judge

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