

Alarm, The "Father To Son"

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(One, two, three, four)

My father said "Son, now my life's work is done
There's a future for you, there's a job to be done
Stop fighting the system 'cause the system won't break
Get your hair cut boy and learn from my mistakes"
Now I said to my father "Father give me a break
There's a million more chances that I'm bom to take
I don't want to die like I saw you die
In a dead end job in a dead end way"

How many years must I waste in these black times
How many years must I waste

Today I can't find nothing nowhere
Tomorrow I might find something somewhere
Give me a future now
I need it so badly now
Oh For tomorrow

"These are times of recession" father said unto me
"Don't you leave now my son, you'll break our family"
I said, "I've got ideas that I cannot deny
If I stay I'll be killed by the dreams on my mind."

How many years must I waste in these black times
How many years must I waste

Today I can't find nothing nowhere
Tomorrow I might find something somewhere
Give me a future now
I need it so badly now
Oh for tomorrow

I see the signs of black times everywhere I run
I can't can't escape them
No matter how hard I try
I see these signs of black time everywhere I run
I can't stand another day
I gotta move away
I gotta move away

Today I can't find nothing nowhere
Tomorrow I might find something somewhere
Give me a future now
I need it so badly now
Oh for tomorrow
Oh for tomorrow

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