

GBV

"LAND OF DANGER"

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Oh, baby -- this is the land of danger (each and every
home a battlefield)
Oh, baby -- this is the throat of a stranger (searching
for the blood
that's now congealed)
Oh, baby -- this is a thick muddy mystery (tearing at the
pages of our past)
Oh, baby -- this is the straight path of history (human
motion -- land and
ocean)

Try to run, try to hide
It's been a long, long, long, long long, long [long] time
[It's been a long, long, long, long, long time]

Oh, baby -- this is the fresh flesh of anger (calling out
for action in the
streets)
Oh, baby -- this is a slow running canker (opened up by
victories and defeats)
Oh, baby -- this is the night of the dancer (dancing on a
time bomb in my head)
Oh, baby -- this is the ultimate cancer (human notion --
fear in motion)

Try to run, try to hide
It's been a long, long, long, long long, long [long] time
[It's been a long, long, long, long, long time]

[Don't tell me everything's gonna work out anymore
Don't tell me everything's gonna work out anymore]

[Of danger, of danger, of danger, of danger]

[Don't tell me everything's gonna work out]

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