

Jordan Page

"Listen"

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Listen to the sound that you hear
Like an echo in your head
There's a strange vibration rising
Out from the heart of America, America

Listen to the sound of the drum
Calling players to the game
Of the New World Order
Don't be caught unaware
When the heads start rolling

No, it couldn't happen here
I know it wouldn't happen here

I will not submit to authority of man
I'm alive I'm awake
This is more than I can take
If you had an open door
Would you kill a little more?

Listen to the cries of the dead
In the wake of the Sudan
Is there no one out there?
I see blood in the sands of despair in Africa

Listen to the sound of applause
In a chamber full of men
Selling out their people
As they plan their assault on the heart of America

No, it couldn't happen here
I know it wouldn't happen here

I will not submit to authority of man
I'm alive I'm awake
This is more than I can take
If you have an open door
Will you kill a little more?

There's a war machine in motion and the bullets fall as
rain

& The light in the eyes of the innocent has faded into
pain
Yesterday I knew the world was spinning toward the
end
Today I see the wasteland and its too late to pretend

"Listen to the words that you hear"
Said the Ghost of Vietnam
Through a veil of napalm
"Don't forget your mistakes and where you came from"

I will not submit to authority of man
I'm ready to die but not for a lie
See the signs appear
You know its gonna happen here

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