

Toya

"All In A Rage"

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(Willcox/Bogen)

Just the same old world in a new dimension
All pent up with a few more tensions
Sleepless mouths, restless feet
Waiting to enter the dead end street

Too many people inhabit this stage
All in confusion and all in a rage

War machines, fascist regimes
Laser beams, futurist dreams
The way you behave is an ignorant disgrace
I Want to sink my fist right into your face

Too many people inhabit this stage
All in confusion and all in a rage

Spending every day resting on blades
Fighting in the streets, having wars but no peace
No food, no money, no babies to feed
In the land of broken dreams, only tears are free

You live your lives in decadence
Make us smile and then repent
Walk the streets behind war paints
While the sinners become the saints

Too many people inhabit this stage
All in confusion and all in a rage

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Fighting in the streets, having wars and no peace
No food, no money, no babies to feed
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Too many people, too many people...

Too many people inhabit this stage
All in confusion and all in a rage

Too many people, too many people
Too many people.

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