

## Facebook Prophet

Andrew Allen

Everybody goes: doon-ch, doo doon-ch, doo doon-ch  
Everybody says: doon-ch, doo doon-ch, doo doon-ch  
Everybody knows: doon-ch, doo doon-ch, doo doon-ch  
Where everybody goes: doon-ch, doo doon-ch, doo doon-ch

You ask if I'm a spaceman so I tell you what I know,  
That Heaven sent or just Hell bent I'll show you where to go  
Confusion reigns supreme but I, I offer clarity,  
And if you wanna walk another mile in my shoes, you won't like  
what I see

You're standing in that welfare line with all your family  
Compassion fell, but who as well decides who should be  
We're bound by old complacency and liquor is our vice  
But every other day's the same as all the ones before, say "ah,  
now ain't that nice!"

We hear the people cryin' all the while children dyin'  
We all a Facebook prophecy, sayin' "Anthony's a Zombie" and "Ju  
lia is bored with all this life"

Well you ask if I'm a liar or if I think there's really more,  
I say sell you stuff and be done with it, and march on out that  
door,  
Everybody wants that solid answer tellin' them that they are fi  
ne yeah,  
But all the people I'm associatin' myself with, we won't walk t  
hat line

Well, if I tell you it's all backwards would you tell me I was  
wrong?  
You see these things and you feel these stings but you act like  
you're so strong  
But if we flop it on its head again with some sense of urgency,  
Than some 520 Ethiopian brothers and sisters, can finally eat a  
s much as me!