I live on this rock
Where the grass don't grow
And talk is cheap well I ought to know
And I'm not proud of this world we've made
Still it's a part of you and me
And we're the only ones who can
Make it change

Many have tried
In many ways
All I see are longer rows of crosses on the
Soldiers' graves
So do what you have to
And when it's all been said
Love and understanding are the best answers
I've heard yet
I've heard yet

Yea so tell me what's the price of our achievements What's the cost of our pride
When our obvious brutality
Is lost before our eyes
So we choke down the pills
So that you don't have to bother
Trading one hypnotic state for another

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