

Turn The Other Way

Fishbone

Say everyone -- where's the love of yesteryear?
Say everyone -- ebbing waves of death and fear
Alleviate morality and kill our every dream of hope
Visualize with hallucinogens
And now who see must also grope

The Grapes of Wrath -- the prime vintage of our future
World leaders -- necromancers and masochists all
Contemplate our destinies
But they all will soon fall
With our greatest dance
At the Thermonuclear Ball

Yet with all of this
Another wave just takes its place
Search for freedom --
And the world just slaps your face
Yet what we do from day to day
All we ever do and say
Is take a look around
And Turn the Other Way....