

Children

(həd) p.e.

There's something happening here
What it is aint exactly clear
But there's a man with a gun over there
And he's telling me i got to beware

I think it's time we stop
Children, what's that sound
Everybody look what's going down

The battle lines have been drawn
Nobody's right - when everybody's wrong
Young people speaking their minds
But carrying so much resistance from behind

I think it's time we stop
Children, what's that sound
Everybody look what's going down

What a field day for the beast
One thousand people in the streets
Singing songs and carrying signs
Some that say "hooray for our side"
Oh lord

I think it's time we stop
Children, what's that sound
Everybody look what's going down

Paranoia strikes deep
It cuts into your soul when you sleep
It starts when you're always afraid
Step outta line, the man comes
And takes you away

I think it's time we stop
Children, what's that sound
Everybody look what's going down