

It looks like an accident
Caused by the government
Good people with good intent
Paving the highway down
It seeps into the water
Where the bad side is burning
And it's not where they lead us
It's in the act of turning
The way things are geared here
The way it's all framed
The names are named
And now they're all naming names
They're putting on human faces
Say "There is no alternative"
v Carved in stone
And I want nothing
It's what I'm trained to believe in
But I can still dream of things
That have never been
But someday will be