

Instant Radical Change Of Perception

UB40

It's the stuff we think we know
That stops us all from learning
It's the wood that needs to grow
That keeps your fires burning

You can educate a fool
You can wrap him up in learning
You can read him all rules
But you can never make him think

With an instant radical change of perception
A hundred and eighty degrees in direction
Inoculate against the infection
And set a new course on a brand new trajectory
In a brand new direction

It's the greenhouse that we're heating
That makes tomorrow colder
And doomsday drums are beating
A tattoo upon your shoulder

You can educate a fool
He could be a title holder
You could read him all the rules
But you can never make him think

With an instant radical change of perception
A hundred and eighty degrees in direction
Inoculate against the infection
And set a new course on a brand new trajectory

In a brand new direction
A change of perception
On a brand new trajectory