The word is revolution, but no one's fired a shot, Each side has it's battle plans and a million Counterplots.

And the world is closely watching as we near the battle

But if you're truly wise you'll keep your eyes on Palestine.

The water is polluted and the air is filled with death Someday it won't be easy to stop and catch your breath It's all in Revelations, it part of the design And if you're truly wise you'll keep your eyes on Palestine.

Ba, ba, ba, ba...

I marched for peace in Washington when things were Getting hot,

I gave blood in Chicago, went anemic on the spot.

I would have hitchhiked to Toronto, but it's all a waste Of time

So I'm writing down this song for you

To sing and pass along to you

And if you're truly wise you'll keep your eyes on Palestine.

Ba, ba, ba... revolution.

Ba, ba, ba... peace and pollution.

Ba, ba, ba... tribulation.

Ba, ba, ba, ba.