

Turn The Table

Artch

Should I care if tomorrow comes,
Care about my brother ?
Give a nickel to some charity,
Should I even bother ?
The earth rotates continually, so cold and systematic,
Somewhere inside a Universe grown huge beyond belief
But down here we're narrow-minded, there's trouble 'n pain.
Cause one man's loss, is another man's gain.
Do you identify a friend,
When he needs a helpin' hand ?
Take a good look around you, tell me what you see.
Are things the way they really ought to be ?
See the "bourgeois" staring daggers at the beggar in the street
,
While praising the "good-lord" for all his gifts
For the sake of Mankind
We must show we're able...
To turn the tables.
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We must show we're able...
To turn the tables.
There's a price to be paid
Expect...
Through the ages ever since the dawn of Man,
We've learned how to survive - the hard way.
Time, the great-healer, has taught us well;
We've turned 'gainst mother-nature..turned
Heaven into hell. Will we live to tell...?
No - mercy! Expect, no - mercy!
No - mercy!