

## Someday Soon

Conflict

Someday soon, we will take vacations on the moon  
Someday soon, we will build great cities under water  
Someday soon, we will create the ultimate human being  
Someday soon, you will not believe in what you're seeing

Yet, they can't find a cure for a common cold  
But they can reconstruct a face back to the young from the old  
The cancer spreads, the AIDS develops in its victims  
Science counts the costs in lives, the cause and not the cure succeeds

A child fights for life, in a state of confusion  
Dragged up in a cesspit full of class 'A' illusions  
The progress chart monitors, brilliant achievements  
It's a world where technology easily outweighs bereavement  
The market remains flooded with drugs that only suppress  
Twenty types that all do the same thing, profit, and screw all the rest  
Who drop dead in the queue, to receive operations?  
As the Government reveal their new million pound sensation

Dancing at the policeman's ball again  
We sing our songs of disgust, but they don't here a thing  
With heads held up high they raise a toast to progression  
And a record breaking turnover tenth year in succession

There stands a woman she has no face  
Her baby cries out dying arms outstretched for embrace  
They have no stake in the society that demands their respect  
A world without any hope is all they can expect