Consider your position position your defense
Why don't you let me ask you is it mere coincidence
Feeding speculators on a downhill gravy train
Like vultures ripping out the eyes to reach the dying brain

Listen to the wind - a silent scream Tearing at your broken heart Like a forgotten dream

And there's a time for peace a time for war Wondering what we've been put here for A time for giving a time to take A time for love and a time for hate A time for beg and a time to steal So you gamble on that spinning wheel Of all these things I've had my fill Lord I need some time to kill

Ten percent of nothing is exactly what you got You thing you've got the given right to take another shot I'll take away your money all you've got is coloured beads Find a piece of land where you can sow your seeds

Listen to the wind - a silent scream Tearing at your broken heart Like a forgotten dream

There's a time for passion a time for pain A time to learn that we're all the same A time to remember a time to forget Wondering how we're going to pay our debts A time for thunder a time for rain Waiting for the seasons to change Of all these things I've had my fill Lord I need some time to kill