

People Don't Know

Drapht

(People don't know)
(Too many people. Not enough reason, No)
(People, they don't know)
(Too many people. Not enough reason, No)
(People, they don't know. Don't know)

Grandpa was a fighter.
What you mean you never seen him fighting?
Cos you were too busy being a seed
inside another seed inside him.
He would die for your freedom
so you're free to play your PS3
and carry on sleeping.
Dreaming of meeting Justin Bieber.
He dreams of screaming and cheating the reaper (Bleargh!)
And when you gonna notice?
They'd rather leave a building empty
than go and give it to the homeless.
If home is where the heart is, are they heartless?
Is their heart made up of garbage?
I'm asking the question and they dance around the answer,
looking like George Bush for suggestions.
Need less aggression, less aggravation, more education.
Cos

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(Too many people. Not enough reason, No)
Ladies and gentlemen, they don't know
(People, they don't know)
Nah people, they don't know.
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Nah nah nah see they don't know.
Nah people they don't know.
(People, they don't know. Don't know)

Nah, they say ignorance is bliss,
I reckon it's the kiss of death
and I want to wish you the best.
Wish you the best in the better set of the best.
Better than sink grenades, so you can get it together
and let me know what you saying,
but they don't wanna piece and put the beat down,
wanna lack on the drummer from a
Def Leppard I reckon you take a second to think
before you stick in your neck and fork this over to me!
Too many back seat drivers, thinking I write this shit for them, ahh.
No license to even talk. You got no one even listening in.
Nobody wanna hear.
Nobody wanna know. This ain't 90210.
This ain't Beverly Hills.
I'm ready like Freddie with the machete for anyone that's spaghetti
Cos the

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You can see the difference with you and me.
I'd rather watch the news than the food I eat
and while you're busy with your beauty sleep
I'm living up 'til midnight like Judas Priest.
Just trying to see that I walk through the eyes of the Sudanese
with no sleep and nothing to eat either.
Need to know to let go of the beef like Peter.
Know that no low blow below the belt won't help them see
a world with no good like a world with no leader.
We don't need no greener grass,
we living in the same Australia.

Perth and Adelaide ain't for you.
Melbourne, Sydney and Brisbane too.
But if you know where you'd rather be then go.
Problem is that people don't know.
(Don't know, don't know.
People they don't know.)

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