

# Walk the Walk

Gaz Coombes

Weird times  
It's a fantasy  
All you read in the magazines  
Mother Nature in a top hat  
(Baby you're the one you can walk the walk)

But they don't realize  
Sitting tight  
In the compound  
Sweatpants, sipping on a cocktail  
(Baby you're the one you can walk the walk)

He's got a finger on the button  
Ready to delete

I'm through looking out at the darkness  
But don't get hypnotized by the lies  
It's all gonna crumble under you  
Like when the wall came down  
And there were no sides

But I'm in a time of separation  
Paralysed by our own nation  
Blurred lines, another war game  
(Baby you're the one you can walk the walk)

Hook, line and sinker  
Back at the compound  
All the lions start circling  
The next man playing out his fantasy

I'm through looking out at the darkness  
Don't get hypnotized by the lies  
And I don't see them wonder  
'Cause when it comes around  
It's gonna be too late, too late  
We're stuck looking out at the darkness  
But don't get hypnotized by the lies  
It's all gonna crumble under you  
Like when the wall came down  
And there were no sides

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