

Stand On

Ghetts

I wish I could stand on a roof
And tell the world what I know
But could you handle the truth
It's like I'm in the same frame of mind as David Icke
Nearly everything you have been told has been based on lies
How can we just be following procedures
When most of these world leaders are guilty of some major crimes
It's time to wake up
What's the point of breathing if your eyelids remain shut
Lost like a stray pup
Lace up
The hood's full of actionmen
Everybody's got a strap but we don't manufacture them
The way these fuckers in suits cover the truth
I have to say the average brain could never discover the proof
Another dispute could break a government truce
So what's the real story behind the twin towers?
Cause eleven years later, I'm bloody confused
Bin Laden's dead, so is Saddam Hussein
But yet our troops are still trapped in the range
Go ahead, send 'em home
Give the families some wonderful news
Nah, that's what I thought
There's something they ain't tellin us
But I got my own opinion
Cause I don't watch the telly much
What they want me to see
I could never trust
I could not be manipulated by the media
When Rupert Murdoch's participating and deceivin' ya
It's what I don't see that worries me
It's what I don't hear that troubles me
Suddenly I find myself analyzing my company
Seeing if my friends are on my wavelength
And if they ain't then, I try and save them from luxury

Don't live for another day
Tomorrow never comes
The past so far away
That now is all we got
The truth is hard to face
So much to take
And it's so hard
But it's all for the best

I wish I could stand on a bridge
And tell the world what I know, I coulda handle the risk
Brain full of info, certain situations
Names that are involved, certain implications
Reliable sources, pointing out the liars and frauds
That we can take [?] acquiring and formers have informed us
Even women have been tired up and tortured
Only soldiers that never get tired of orders, or is it all
Just, a license to kill
A license to be violent at will
Another man's pain is providing a frill
And I'd be lying if I said that I

Never understood what goes through the mind of a sill
But the hierarchy would be powerless minus the army
I was a marksman minus a target
Harmless, it's the man behind the man behind the card tricks
Standing by to blast it
Read between the lines this ain't rocket science
Feds will shoot you down in cold blood when it's not required
And I know they ain't forgot the riots
It's just the calm before the storm that's why the cops are quiet
I don't know what's coming, but I know it's coming
And all I know is nothing cause what I thought I knew's a load of rubbish
Now I know a little something
I don't wanna feel the heat from hell
Reminded every time I end up opening my oven

Don't live for another day
Tomorrow never comes
The past so far away
That now is all we got
The truth is hard to face
So much to take
And it's so hard
But it's all for the best