

Where Are We Going?

Howard Jones

Restraints were hoisted on at such an early age
Straps were tightened in the class
Scripts by the school sage
Putting out the spark
Left us in the dark

Possibilities shut right down
The cleaver of the uniform was handed down
Treated like a clown

Where are we going
Where are we going
What are we doing
What are we doing
Throwing it away like that
What are you doing
Throwing is away
All that potential
All that potential
Trickling away like that

We will refuse to be your clones or
Work in someone's scheme
Let a person find themselves not be part
Of a machine that worships power and wealth
We need our sanity
A day will come when everyone will have
Their due respect
Hate will no longer be a twisted form of love

Where are we going
What are we doing
Throwing it away like that
What are you doing
All that potential
Trickling away like that

Tell me where are we going
What are we doing
Throwing it away like that
What are you doing
All that potential
Trickling away like that