

Just Another Story

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Nobody make a move
This kid's got you covered
He was just seventeen
Trying to get on like his dead brother
Mama couldn't do a thing for him
Though she hurt inside
And daddy wants his son back
While he knows he's still alive.

Stick up kid
Thinking you're a glory boy
Fronting that stupid toy
But you don't get that it's yourself you will destroy
Running that rock on the frontline
Get to hell before your time
If you your face on the cover of High Times
Push in.

Now it occurred to me
As I awoke from deeper dreams
All this evolution
And still I don't know what it means
And it gets so hard for me to change
When there's an easy way to earn
Why should I work my fingers to the bone.

Can you give more than get
Get down
With a conscious train of thought.

Light years
Can pass me by without me realising
I'm water in a stream
But ya got to keep it clean.

Dirty dreams
Purity.

How can
So many people think they're right when
Everybody's wrong?