

# Direction Of The Wind

Ryan Bingham

There's just no time for the agenda  
The lame and fickle feuds  
No time for all these bribes that keep  
A poor man sewin' shoes  
In a box

There's just no time for propaganda  
Or media filled with hate  
No time for scripted messages  
That slither around like snakes  
In your brain

When people all around  
Are startin' to begin  
To understand that here and now  
Is what we're livin' in

Yesterday is gone  
So that a new day can begin  
And it seems there's been  
A change of direction  
In the wind

There's just no time for talkin' prejudice  
Of different colored fellows  
No time for cruel harassment  
Of the strippers in stilettos  
On the boulevard

There's just no time for these traditions  
Tyin' people down to class  
When everyone's a shade of green  
That suffers in the grass  
Of greed

When people all around  
Are startin' to begin  
To understand that here and now  
Is what we're livin' in

Yesterday is gone  
So that a new day can begin  
And it seems there's been  
A change of direction  
In the wind

There's just no time for the delusion  
No use for stealin' dreams  
No time for the intentions  
When you say let freedom rin'  
On foreign land

There's just no time for the reflection  
Without recognizin' crimes  
No time for all the rules that limit  
Human equal rights  
To this day

When people all around  
Are startin' to begin  
To understand that here and now  
Can be powered by the wind

Yesterday is gone  
So that a new day can begin  
And it seems there's been  
A change of direction  
In the wind

No time for all these factories  
Of guilt and all the glues  
No time for this supply  
If this demand can never chose  
To eat healthy

There's just no time for the control  
Of what we do and what we say  
No time for all these holy wars  
With Gods out on display  
What happened to peace and love?

When people all around  
Are startin' to begin  
To understand that here and now  
Is what we're livin' in

Yesterday is gone  
So that a new day can begin  
And it seems there's been  
A change of direction  
In the wind