

# No One Owns The Sky

## The Orion Experience

Well, they bought you, sold you, thought controlled you  
Hustled you down the line  
Well, they put you in a cubicle and  
Forced you to comply  
Now you've worked for sixty hours  
For the mouths that you must feed  
Now, how did we get caught up in this  
Crazy cult of greed

See, that red-faced man with the bad toupee  
He's frothin' at the mouth  
Sayin' he don't see why he should pay  
For folks who are without  
But he was born with daddy's fortune  
They indulged his every need  
Now he's an apostle of this  
Crazy cult of greed

But tell me

Life is good when you're livin' at the top  
Yet, down here at the bottom, you know the struggle never stops

Use your mind  
Let's see what we can find  
Money's an illusion  
We can leave it all behind  
We gotta work it out  
Ain't it worth a try  
No one owns the ocean  
No one own the sky

Analyse and credit rate you  
Sanitize and medicate you  
Easy loans come back to haunt you  
Now they've got you where they want you  
Shufflin' like a zombie  
Buyin' shit that you don't need  
Now you're in the altar of this  
Crazy cult of greed

You tell me there just ain't enough to help the poor  
But money flows like water  
When you're marching off to war

Come on let's

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All the walls and fences  
All the border lines  
All of them delusions  
Living in your mind  
Peek behind the curtain  
Tell me what you think you'll find  
Spread your wings like a hummingbird and fly

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Torch the earth, make it hotter  
Kill the trees to make a dollar  
When that well runs dry, my brother  
You will know the worth of water  
We can work together  
Or we can stand and watch her bleed  
Giving up our mother to this  
Crazy cold turkey

There has got to be a better way (There has got to be a better way)  
Join the revolution  
And we can make a brighter day

Come on let's

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It ain't worth a try  
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