

Philistine City

Michael Kiske

[M&L - M. Kiske]On our long uneasy way

 Never there, never stay

We please ourselves, eat ourselves

 It gets us through the day

 Maybe we should pray

 `cos we all are gonna pay

 For the arrows for others

 That we shoot up today

 All senses are numb,

 The candle grows cold

 In questioning hours

 All answers are sold

 The bitter taste on your tongue

You wash it down with some cheap fun

 The arrow cuts deeper

The cheating gets doneI don't know!Deep down within - we all feel the sin

 From darkness we raise - but it still hurts them too

 We all save our piece - just begging: oh, please

Make it go away - all thinking `bout those who freeze outhereIt's a myth when we say:

 Give love

 It's meaningless, meaningless

 Sounds like the croak of frogs

 We preach out in the blue

 But never change anything we do

 Our words have no weight

 And our wisdom won't doI don't believe

 In your american dream

 No more, no way

 It's all not what it seems

 We always hear them pray

 Thanking the lord for the money days

 And the anger grows stronger

In those who failed the playI don't know!Deep down within - we all feel the sin

 From darkness we raise - but it still hurts them too

 We all save our piece - just begging: oh, please

Make it go away - all thinking `bout those who bleed outhereChanging colors, changing facades,

 Changing fashions, changing masquerades.

 New generations, oh! with whole new conceptions.

So it won't go away that caricature of man.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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