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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