

# Rip it Up

## Beecake

Something must be done  
A western face cries from the pages  
See a child with a gun  
The same mistakes run through the ages  
See a bullet burn  
Bought from a country we charge with peace  
Watch the tables turn  
We say they're in the wrong hands but who are we  
Rip it up!  
More than I can say  
I wanna rip it up  
But these are headlines and they won't blow away  
More than I can say  
I wanna rip it up!  
But these are our headlines  
Cause these are all our days  
How many die, before we try?  
We have the means to end  
A genocide won't turn the tide  
Ignore a continent  
Rip it up!  
More than I can say  
I wanna rip it up  
But these are headlines and they won't blow away  
More than I can say  
I wanna rip it up!  
But these are our headlines  
Cause these are all our days  
So where do we turn, to get some truth in it  
A breath of time holds a thousand voices  
Should we get use to it  
When the profits god and war rejoices  
See the pictures run  
Knowing eyes on a ward of death  
They know none return  
We turn the page, shake our heads  
Rip it up!  
More than I can say  
I wanna rip it up  
But these are our headlines and they won't blow away  
More than I can say  
I wanna rip it up!  
But these are our headlines  
Cause these are all our days...

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