

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 rejoice
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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