## Who Can We Trust

## **Drapht**

## [Chorus:]

Who can we trust, who can we count on to lead us through the rain Who can we trust, who can we count on to take away this pain You fucking must not sit still, who can we trust in this world? Who can we trust in this world? You fucking must not sit still You fucking must not sit still[Scratches: DJ Selekt][Verse 1:] You know support when we walk across the tight rope Horrorscopes clash, a bull vs a white goat Horns of an antelope to poke hopes for peace To decrease the deceased - gotta control police As we reach for a helping hand out of sandy dirt Can we work it more than Mandy Skir[?] Land is worth more than Aboriginal people The Labor or Liberals are never gonna consider us equal So I'm evil in their eyes, we're living different lives We'll live with a different rhythm I'm given to survive When worlds colide, girls and guys polls apart Stolen art, stolen land, holes in hearts A cold and dark jungle, hard to stay humble Drunk and rumble, an alcoholic Barney Gumble A gun full of rotten teeth, forgotton speech It's deeper than the bottomless beach [Chorus][Scratches: DJ Selekt][Verse 2:] I need to releive the beef like Greenpeace and hippy's Getting followed and watched by more eyes than Missisippi So give me all you got, spot the weight of the world on my shoulders Understand more as I'm older Hold ya with no escape, they pillage and rape You then find new-age vikings to run your state They infiltrate subliminally with armies and mini-me's A justice ministry with carnage and killing sprees Industries that take you down if you got a clue Bound to be drowned if they found out what you knew Watching you as you march under order Preparing a slaughter as Navy boats cross the border Into enemy waters, only warning is the first shot Bystanders drop to the floor not knowing what Happened, flattened, giving up the freedom He won't stop the bleeding til the terror stops breathing

## [Chorus:]

Who can we trust, who can we rely on? You fucking must be understanding the plan and of what I'm on about Who can we trust, who can we rely on? You fucking must be understanding the plan of what I'm on about What it is I'm on about[Scratches: DJ Selekt][Verse 3:] You smoking more than a roach if your head's held high Controlled daily by the government and feds world-wide Would you die for a lie while kids lie on the street Covered by white sheets, parents cry for defeat Eats them alive inside, their life's all over Bite from a cobra, surprised they're so sober So your world should stop from a man's move If it's not you, another fan that stands to lose A Rubix Cube - no side ever wants to match up Wrack your brain while the insane manufacture Plots and plans to drop death from crop dusters Bust you up - heads hit the deck like Chad Muska Crusty Demons, fiends who feed off the screaming Scarred by meaning - nah you must just be dreaming Nah you're not, it's rock-solid reality The fallacies of one man turn to fatalities[Chorus:] Who can we trust, who can we count on to lead us through the rain Who can we trust, who can we count on to take away this pain You fucking must not sit still, who can we trust in this world? Who can we trust in this world? You fucking must not sit still You fucking must not sit still[Scratches: DJ Selekt]Yeahhh, keep avoiding the truth Keep the Reaper's puppet controlling your life

Keep the Reaper's puppet controlling your life

Keep enrolling yourself into suicide

Keep on living through lies and fear

Or hear someone new that you might not be used to

Standing up and opening your eyes

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

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