Tragic Vision

Lagwagon

In This faltering nation
the future belongs
to the children in school
There's something wrong
6th grader on crack
Hangun overflowing in his hands
Now he is just further demand
We search for the source
and still that child is left watching
Inhumanity, bloodshed
as the tele-violence feeds his head
(Chorus)
Only if he knew
the consequence of greed
A concious state of mind
T.V. is not reality
Never a victim the role model said
Bamg, bang the bad guy is dead
Always a rockstar on eMpty T.V.
The lesson complete
Now the child has needs
of competition they bleed
Oh beautiful for bills of green
Nevermind spacious skies overhead
Bleed the earth and butter your bread
(Repeat Chorus)
Child turns on T.V.
What does he see?
Nature of man, dishonesty
That child grows old
Story be told
as he sits behind bars
and his soul growz cold

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