

Get A Grip

Black Sabbath

I see it on the TV, it's playing on my mind
Everything I see has got something to do with killing my brother
Just another mind game or maybe it's a sign
When the child with a gun holds it up to the head of his brother Well that ain't nice
Gotta get a grip, gotta get a hold on life
Gotta get a grip 'cause you're gonna slip, yeah Somebody tell me, where did we lose?
Where's the point that we lost the control to live with each other?
Mister politician searching for a lie
What's the truth? Will the youth find the proof for a revolution? 'Cause that ain't nice
Gotta get a grip, gotta get a hold on life
Gotta get a grip 'cause you're gonna slip on ice
Gotta get a grip, gotta get a hold on life
Gotta get a grip 'cause you're gonna slip Gotta get a hold of the situation, gotta get you into my life
Gotta get a hold, get it moving
I can't tell you what you need to know
It's up to you, oh yeah That ain't nice
Gotta get a grip, gotta get a hold on life
Gotta get a grip, 'cause you're gonna slip on ice
Gotta get a grip, gotta get a hold on life
Gotta get a grip 'cause you're gonna slip Gotta get a hold of the situation, gotta get a hold on life
Gotta get a grip, get it moving
I can't tell you what you need to know
It's up to you, yeah Here we go Don't your blood run cold, don't the sorrow show
Hold on tight to what you have
See it in your eyes, don't it make you cry
Get a grip and shake the can Get a grip, yeah, get a grip, yeah, get a grip, yeah
Get a grip, get a grip, get a grip, get a grip, get a hold
Get a grip on life, get a grip on life, get a grip on life

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