To Be Treated

Terry Reid

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Oh we are what we are when in danger
And we are as we stand head in hand
When a friend brings to light
On a cold silver knife
You can stare your fate right into his hand
-into his handOh we are what we are when we're made to
Be the soul-owning guardians of land
And there's always advice
On a cold winter's night
That your dreams are just an island in the sands
Way out in the sandDon't it seem so strange
How it just don't change, yeah
Things just stay the same
As they've always been
Some of us are out to win
And some of us are out just to wane
Just out to maimOh we are what we are when we're praying
In our own way of seeking some light
May the mission bell still ring
Of the colourful dreams
In the faith that everyone will be treated rightwill be treated right
on a cold cold night
will be treated right
hell, i hope that everybody
will be treated right, yeah
will be treat right
on a cold, cold, cold, night
will be treated right

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