

Go Away

Living Colour

What is the point of suffering?
What is the purpose of joy?
Is it true that the winner dies
With the most toys? A lifetime spent for a dollar
A lifetime twisting in pain
A lifetime gone in an hour
A lifetime playing the game I see the starving Africans on TV
I feel it has nothing to do with me
I sent my twenty dollars to Live-Aid
I've aided my guilty conscience to go away Now go away
Now go away
Now go away
Go away I don't want anybody to touch me
I think everybody has AIDS
What's the point in caring for you?
You're gonna die anyway A lifetime searching for something
A lifetime going insane
A lifetime running from nothing
A life looking for someone to blame I see the starving Africans on TV
I feel it has nothing to do with me
I sent my twenty dollars to Live-Aid
I've aided my guilty conscience to go away Now go away
Now go away
Now go away
Go away I see the starving Africans on TV
I feel it has nothing to do with me
I sent my twenty dollars to Live-Aid
And paid my guilty conscience to go away I see the starving Africans on TV
I feel it has nothing to do with me
I sent my twenty dollars to Live-Aid
And paid my guilty conscience, now go away Now go away
Now go away
Now go away
Go away, go away

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