

# Stop Wait Think

## Nuclear Assault

People are dying every year  
For all of the stupidest things  
Boosting up a profit edge  
Never mind their safety Stop wait think  
Maybe what I'm trying to say  
Stop wait think  
Your hands aren't clean, there's blood on them  
Stop wait think  
Every death that needn't be  
Stop wait think  
The pain of it rests on your head Read the papers, shake your heads  
White collar workers collect your pay  
Don't you see there's blood on your hands  
When you cut some corners on loose ends separated from your crimes  
By hours of production lines  
Matching lives against money  
Keep your conscience nice and clean Stop wait think  
Maybe what I'm trying to say  
Stop wait think  
Your hands aren't clean, there's blood on them  
Stop wait think  
Every death that needn't be  
Stop wait think  
The pain of it rests on your head Airplane seats that snap away  
Cars that lack driver's airbags  
Producers don't lose, they make  
Money talks, sense walks A train crashes, a plane goes down  
A ferry capsized, a shuttle explodes  
Cars that burst into flames  
No act of god, it's in your name

Songwriters

GLENN EVANS Published by

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