

Catch Phrases, Slogans and Chants

Man Alive

Can we stop all the screaming and shouting aloud
Of catch phrases and slogans and chants unthought out?
So emotionally driven with no room for doubt
But maybe we've got it all wrongIn a place where the weakest of men have to shout
And the pages of history are changed or torn out
There's still more to this take than could ever be taught
Or maybe we've got it all wrongI can hear it
I still hear it
The drum that beats and the march it is leading
I can hear it
Won't adhere to it now or ever, speak outOur task at hand seems somehow to be obvious to them
But what comes after that is no surprise to us again
It seems this repition has its way of seeping in
Or maybe we've got it all wrongJust step foot in a classroom and see what is taught
And the faces that hang with great pride from the walls
With the others left waiting and groomed up and ready to fall
And somehow you hold on to you causeI can hear it
I still hear it
The drum that beats and the march it is leading
I can hear it
Won't adhere to it now or everI can hear it
I still hear it
The drum that beats and the march it is leading
I can hear it
Won't adhere to it now or ever, speak outThere are times for silence
And there are times for action
But mostly there are times to listen
And listen with some loveThere are wars that I can see and there are others that I can't
There are battles I can win and victories that can't be had
And all I ask is for your hand
And all I ask is for your hand
To turn this aroundI still hear it
I can hear it
The drum that beats and the march it is leading
I can hear it
Won't adhere to it now or everCan you hear it?
Can you hear it?
The words of the province rejoinign the living
I can hear it

Leave to me to point out
Forever speak out

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