Fight or Flight

[Murdock](#)

We're ready to goTicking like a bomb that's about to blowIt's taking controlPulling at your feet like an undertowYou don't really know
If you're all that capableBut you've been toldDon't pretend you're stupidFigure it out
Sort it outGo make yourself usefulYou're better than deadYou really made a mess with the words you saidSo easily fed
The flames of the fire rise above your headThey want to be led
You've joined the ranks insteadThere's a voice in your headI can't figure it outAny more than the generation before meI can't figure it outHow we got where we are todayI can't figure it out
Any more than the generation before meI can't figure it outWe've got to fight not to fade away