

# Sitting Duck

## No Use For A Name

(T. Sly/C. Shiflett/M. Riddle/R. Koff)

I read the morning paper, someone had  
just died  
in big bold letters so it comes as  
no surprise

I'm looking at a story 'bout violence, a  
word from a lawyer in his defense  
this time we got the jury by the throat

I turn the television on to get away  
a quick reminder that we have to follow  
every word they say

learned another lesson in history, written  
like a murder and mystery  
to me it's just another way of disguising  
the past

Fear is not the way to make it work and  
be as one

it's too late the damage has been done  
so fly your flag and make your  
statements, hold on to your pride  
and live our life for others that  
have died

This is the end of what we know, where  
do we go?

don't look for solace in some shallow  
ignorant late night talk show  
think about your problem every now  
and then

discover that we're limited in the end  
sometimes you've got to close your eyes,  
start thinking for yourself

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