

# Dodging Bullets

## Waterdown

There's something going on  
The guards have changed their uniforms  
We see Utopia turned into  
A claustrophobic nightmare Here is life defined by deadlines  
Killed by success  
Here is life defined by standards  
Imprisoned by progress We are all held captive  
By the debt on our credit cards  
What is left now is to celebrate  
The ghettos ready for free trade Explain your moral imperatives Explain your moral imperatives  
This is a time to clarify positions  
All the things you claim to defend  
Coming at us guns blazing, guns blazing And we are dodging bullets  
And we are  
And we are dodging bullets And we are dodging bullets  
And we are dodging bullets  
And we are dodging bullets Try to wash the blood from your hands  
Try to wash the blood from your hands

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