The Serenade Is Dead

Conflict

She wakes up in the morning

The sun is shining in her face

She turns her head around

She shares the blanket on which the love embracedShe looks out of the window

It's a lovely day outside

She tells herself that things are fine

He pulls the sheets to cover his eyesThe essence of the fresh air

That garden held the love affair

Thinking back their minds

Are torn in muddle and confusionSo far away another sits

Who tries to make the best of it

He don't know quite what's hit him

It's another love illusionHe gazes in his empty room

Eyes fixed upon her picture

The loneliness, dejectedness

God how the fuck he's missed herHis eyes turn turn to the window

The military roar by

He wonders how much hatred

Could evolve out of the skyWhat God had done for peace on earth

What man destroyed from day of birth

They are concerned with feelings

They're just ashamed to cryAnd one mans plan to push the button

Makes other sacrifice

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And now the only question's whyWhy when we are young

We're told it's right to love

Told it's human nature

And that comes from God above? As time moves on we realize

That we all look from the pit

While a plan hangs above us

To keep us in the shitBecause the minute we are born

We're told what's right and wrong

Raised with certain morals

Never mentioned in their songsAs we grow up we find out that

The paths been neatly set

In a world of such destruction

We only can regretRegret, that is the word of it

As we look for our way out of it

Why can't they understand

We don't want any part of it? The pain they create everyday That just ain't gonna go away We've got to stick together But still you're asking why? The system stands strong As our movement starts to crumble The pressure we once held Has just turned into a rumbleThey've got us where they want us And you all just accept that Well, don't you think it's time We started to hit backThey are the enemy They want a rope around your neck And if they will go that far Then what the fuck is next? Forget the revolution We've heard it all before Heard all of the promises Of nineteen eighty fourIt's an impossible task Oh, yes, it stands before us all Well, maybe you'll believe it When your back's against the wall

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