Pastime Paradise

Youngblood Brass Band

They?ve been spending most their lives Living in a pastime paradise They've been spending most their lives Living in a pastime paradise They've been wasting most their time Glorifying days long gone behind They've been wasting most their days In remembrance of ignorance oldest praise Tell me who of them will come to be How many of them are you and me Dissipation Of race relations Consolation Segregation Dispensation Isolation Exploitation Mutilation **Mutations** Miscreation Confirmation to the evils of the world They've been spending most their lives Living in a future paradise They've been spending most their lives Living in a future paradise They've been looking in their minds For the day that sorrows gone from time They keep telling of the day When the savior of love will come to stay Tell me who of them will come to be How many of them are you and me Proclamation Of race relations Consolation Integration Verification Of revelations Acclamation World salvation

Vibrations Stimulation Confirmation to the peace of the world They've been spending most their lives Living in a pastime paradise They've been spending most their lives Living in a pastime paradise They've been spending most their lives Living in a future paradise They've been spending most their lives Living in a future paradise We've been spending too much of our lives Living in a pastime paradise Let's start living our lives Living for the future paradise Praise to our lives Living in the future paradise Shame to anyones lives Living in the pastime paradise

Lyrics provided by <u>https://damnlyrics.com/</u>