

Turn The Other Way

Fishbone

Say everyone
Where's the love of yesteryear?
Say everyone
Ebbing waves of a death and fear
Alleviate morality
And kill our every dream of hope
Visualize with hallucinogens
And now who see must also grope
The grapes of wrath
The prime vintage of our future
World leaders
Necromancers and a masochists all
Contemplate our destinies
But they all will soon fall

With our greatest dance
At the thermonuclear ball
Yet with all of this
Another wave just takes its place
Search for freedom
And the world just slaps your face
Yet what we do from day to day
All we ever do and say
Is take a look around
And turn the other way
Turn the other way
Turn the other

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