

# Onslaught

## Blues Traveler

Lies, well they're okay  
More elaborate every day  
Truth, well it's here too  
What can you make it do for you?  
Greed, it's just a drive  
Do what you can to stay alive  
Peace, it's just a dream  
So rock and roll and kick and scream

Now won't you tell me if you like what you've just heard?  
And if you think the point I'm driving at absurd  
Well there's no need to tell me how or tell me why  
But I need to know the reason not to try  
Cause if you look around you might just feel like me  
And you might notice no one was ever really free  
And maybe, just maybe for now that's how it's supposed to be  
Could be so far we've only earned the right to barely see

The poison has infected you  
Have no fear I'm infected too  
War, they come and go  
No telling where the wind will blow  
Pain was always there  
Sad reminder that you care  
Hate, the price you pay  
For thinking you got the only way

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Barely see, barely see, barely see, barely see, let's see...

For your parents Ellis Island  
What had they gone through?  
And if you descend from the Mayflower  
Well they were running too  
They were running from England  
Who was warring with France  
Who would conquer Spain  
Given half of a chance  
But it was the Muslims  
Who had gotten there first  
When there wasn't the bloodshed  
Then there was the thirst  
And a hate for the Christians  
The infiltrators of Rome  
You know that once mighty empire  
Who made Africa home  
The poor, noble Egyptians  
Oh, the hardships they braved  
Remembering the good times  
With Judea enslaved

And the Israelite nation  
The very children of God  
Killing Palestine's children  
And I'm finding it odd

The Earth, a piece of fruit  
Don't blame the maggots when they loot  
Life, just a game we play  
Try to live just one more day  
Space, our final hope  
Throw the drowning man a rope  
The choice is for us to say  
Completely change or fade away

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I really couldn't say for sure  
Like everyone else I know  
I'm just looking for the cure