

Someday Soon

Conflict

Someday soon, we will take vacations on the moon
Someday soon, we will build great cities under water
Someday soon, we will create the ultimate human being
Someday soon, you will not believe in what you're seeing

Yet, they can't find a cure for a common cold
But they can reconstruct a face back to the young from the old
The cancer spreads, the AIDS develops in its victims
Science counts the costs in lives, the cause and not the cure succeeds

A child fights for life, in a state of confusion
Dragged up in a cesspit full of class 'A' illusions
The progress chart monitors, brilliant achievements
It's a world where technology easily outweighs bereavement
The market remains flooded with drugs that only suppress
Twenty types that all do the same thing, profit, and screw all the rest
Who drop dead in the queue, to receive operations?
As the Government reveal their new million pound sensation

Dancing at the policeman's ball again
We sing our songs of disgust, but they don't here a thing
With heads held up high they raise a toast to progression
And a record breaking turnover tenth year in succession

There stands a woman she has no face
Her baby cries out dying arms outstretched for embrace
They have no stake in the society that demands their respect
A world without any hope is all they can expect