

Face The Facts

Cro-Mags

You'd better face those facts
It's the blind leadin the blind
And there ain't no turning back
There's a rhythm to this madness
And I think it's gettin strange
I can feel it in the air it's time
We gotta rearrange
It's time for us we gotta make
The crucial change

Face the facts
Nation against nation
And it's just so plain to see
That's the way that cats
And dogs wanna be
Hate to think what
The future's got in store for me
Got a stomach full
And just can't take it no more