

## S.O.S.

Crystallion

I can hear lots of "wise men" talking:  
"We all live in a peaceful land!"  
Certainly I know that they are wrong  
It's the same old jazz, the same old song  
I cry:

"S.O.S, save our souls!  
Don't you believe, we're in danger!"

In our schools there is hate and violence  
Panic sneaks through our darkened streets  
We must wake up now to see the truth  
What is wrong with this hateful youth  
I cry:

"S.O.S, save our souls!  
Don't you believe, we're in danger!"

Who's calling the shots  
Who knows now what to do  
We're reaching the point of no return  
We're close to the end  
Our kids cry out for help  
When push comes to shove, they will burn

S.O.S, I'm calling out

Who's calling the shots  
Who knows now what to do  
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