

# The Food Song

Eagle Eye Cherry

Recipes are just combinations  
And what are these just mere salutations  
When they plead for our salvation  
Are these just the lies that feed our nations

As enemies we never learn  
A shaking hand is never firm  
But as the path clears we turn away from it all

All these jealousies we have earned  
Oh so shamelessly they still return  
All the outlandish lessons we have burned  
Yes and we're imprisoned by the whole thing

Who gets something really good to eat  
Why do we want the world to fall at our feet  
Like a child throws its food to the floor  
Like an apple that is rotten to the core

As all the memories they kick in  
The gravy, it is thickening  
The combination is sickening  
But we still press on

And as all the memories they kick  
While the gravy it is thickening  
And the combination is sickening  
But we still press on

How to know what's in your head  
How to know if you're just playing dead  
But it's all gonna be that way when you say you're alone and im  
prisoned by your yesterdays

Oh you know what you really want  
But yet you've turned yourself into what you don't really wanna  
be  
Here we are and we know don't have to be that way  
yes u know it