

Mission Statement

Fish

I punched the clock in at thirty-five
I thank the Lord that I'm still alive
Sometimes I find it hard to believe
That my heart's still beating
That I'm still on my feet
I'm gonna give you... gonna give you a mission statement

I've been in a downward spiral
For a very long, long time
I've been stepping over dollars
Just to pick up a shiny dime
The way I see it, it ain't gonna work
I'm kissing the past goodbye
I'm gonna give you... gonna give you a mission statement

I got no more patience; got no more time
I'm tired of following orders, sticking to the company line

I want to change the world, and I'm starting with myself
A private revalation concerning everybody else
We're all just lonely people
We're all looking for some help
Too busy crunching numbers and fighting for ourselves
All it takes is kindness and a little love and care
And this planet that we live on can be a Heaven we can share
A mission statement

The tears of hungry children are falling in the dust
The scraps of a rich man's table could fill their starving mouths
While some, they thirst for water; others get drunk on wine
To some, their lives a prison, and they're out there doing time
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