

## Some of Us Scream, Some of Us Shout

Flux of Pink Indians

e're all conditioned to think ten tellies are better than one  
and to blow this world up ten times is better than to blow it u  
p once  
billions spent on destroying the world while millions starve, w  
here did we go wrong?  
where did we go wrong? maybe you don't think that this is wrong  
?

we as one are saying  
feed starving people  
fuck your bombs

all through our lives we are shoved about  
some of us scream, some of us shout  
some of us complain, protest  
while others smile in ecstasy  
why is it accepted as the way to live  
our bodies falling through one big sieve  
we're sorted out, brushed and combed  
some smile, some frown  
some reject this way to live  
and pay the price to how they exist

who are you?  
what are you?  
what do you do?  
what are you doing?  
what are you doing it for?  
what are you doing it for?

we can't accept their disrespect  
their eyes and bombs that watch over us  
their systems creating war  
while society breeds hate  
and they make out that it's normal  
for people to fight and hate  
they shove toy guns on impressionable children  
their future soldiers of war?  
is it too late for us all to change?  
have we gone too far?

we as one are saying  
we don't want your life no more  
fuck off