

# Nothing To Say

Jethro Tull

Everyday there's someone asking  
what is there to do?  
Should I love or should I fight  
is it all the same to you?  
No I say I have the answer  
proven to be true,  
But if I were to share it with you,  
you would stand to gain  
and I to lose.  
Oh I couldn't bear it  
so I've got nothing to say.  
Nothing to say.

Every morning pressure forming  
all around my eyes.  
Ceilings crash, the walls collapse,  
broken by the lies  
that your misfortune brought upon us  
and I won't disguise them.  
So don't ask me will I explain  
I won't even begin to tell you why.  
No, just because I have a name  
well I've got nothing to say.  
Nothing to say.

Climb a tower of freedom,  
paint your own deceiving sign.  
It's not my power  
to criticize or to ask you to be blind  
To your own pressing problem  
and the hate you must unwind.  
So ask of me no answer  
there is none that I could give  
you wouldn't find.  
I went your way ten years ago  
and I've got nothing to say.  
Nothing to say.