What About Us?

Just like another speck of dust that's on the highway of life He screams at anyone who'll listen that the end is in sight So then he circles the wagons or he just circles then quits 'Cause the highway could become the final battling pit?

So when the company wants another problem resolved Or if the company wants a choice of nothing at all Point your thumb out to the highway through the heat and the dust And raise your finger in the middle till you shout

What about us? What about us? What about us? What about us?

Just like another last call, it means nothing at all You either kiss a lot of ass or tear the clock off the wall Another warning ignored another sign of the times They say the sky is gonna fall, so why not drink till your blind

So when the company wants another company-man Or when the company wants another thousand year plan You'll let your boot go up the road you cannot possibly trust Till the screaming hits the ceiling and you ask

What about us? What about us? What about us? What about us? What about us?

What about us? What about us? What about us? What about us?

Don't follow my path to extinction If I had a mind , I'd leave it alone We speak of liberation, can't them get a medication Like a journey to the inside of carnal fiction Release yourself where the predator prays Rewind your mind, freeze your world apart

Wage war on the eye which cannot see Destroy the temple of emptiness And what about them in the wake of damnation? And what about us? Do we come from God?

Just like the old soft shoe or the old song and dance The only check that's in the mail is prob'ly already cashed Are you a victim of chance? Is this the way to succeed Or just a crack in the wall of what the people believe?

So when the company wants the final weapon online When the company wants to repossess your mind You gotta wonder if the fear that we loathe or trust Would ever waste a precious second trying to answer

What about us? What about us?

Do we come from God?

Ministry

What about them?