

Stay Down

Sprung Monkey

Situation life to find something to live for
Something to die for
Something to try for
With rain all around and hope on it's knees
You know I'm trying really hard but I don't believe
In this material tomb where it's money that makes you
Money that breaks you
Money that takes you
Right through the rigors of an inspired world
Where the rich get richer and the poor stay fuckin' poor
When I cast my eyes on this great nation, what can I tell you?
What can I show you?
A down pressed man who's been raped of his trust
Who has a fire in his heart that he just can't put out
Who can see that the focus is not on the nation
Not for the people
Not for their problems
But upon the ideals of power and greed
I see know future I see not what it means
Down
Down
Down
Stay Down!
Answer me is this what life is meant to be
Tell me is my thinking so far from the truth
That we should play the game, accept the lies
Or should we find ourselves and realize
It's like we're playing with a time bomb
The timely ticking is our thinking
When we adhere to the system
Break it
And answer me is this what life's meant to be
Tell me is my thinkingso far from the truth
That we should play the game, accept the lies
Or should we kiss our fuckin' asses goodbye
Stay down boy
Stay down boy
Stay down boy
Stay Down