

Word From The Bird

The Blue Van

What do you think is going on?
Does it seem right this fratricide?
Drink your Milk-Plus and dye your eyes
'Cause nobody loves real life

You're stepping out for a breath of air
But don't stay too long, keep your mind clear
Question the lies that you've been told
Take off your shades

There's a guide to living without victory
There's a weapon made without hostility
There's a tenet hidden in our history
Come on, comrade, use humanity

And you must decide
What feels wrong and what feels right
And you can count on us

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