

It looks like an accident  
Caused by the government  
Good people with good intent  
Paving the highway down  
It seeps into the water  
Where the bad side is burning  
And it's not where they lead us  
It's in the act of turning  
The way things are geared here  
The way it's all framed  
The names are named  
And now they're all naming names  
They're putting on human faces  
Say "There is no alternative"  
v Carved in stone  
And I want nothing  
It's what I'm trained to believe in  
But I can still dream of things  
That have never been  
But someday will be