

Did You Ever Get A Feeling Of Dread?

The Suicide Machines

Did you ever get a feeling of dread?
That everything they're saying's not all that they've said
That everything they're saying's not all that they've said

Why do they want to take us to war, yeah
why do they want to put us in a
Government's war? There's all this fighting
and we don't know what for
so the rich get richer and the poor stay poor

Poisoning the earth and the ground, so death
comes swift in never makes a sound
The air is filled with carbon monoxide choke
on the diesel black clouds and the billowing smoke

Whoa, whoa oh oh, yeah yeah yeah, whoa oh ooh whoa whoa whoa, y
eah, yeah
Why do people fight over religion and politics?
I've spent most of my life trying to figure it out... yeah, yea
h, yeah,
It may be a question that never gets answered, it may result in
some kind of final disaster
Oh, what a shame it would be?
But it would set the world free

All that they've said, all that they've said, all that they've
said, oh yeah!