

Careful What You Say

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Words are just signs, not the situation
Hopes and simple truth is poking through
I can't stand this separation
Someone's drawing guns on my cartoons
We've been taught how to read the world
But everyone's got blinkers on
No two people read the same situation
God's got better things to do
Holidays are full
Sunshine beautiful
Now the day appears
Sunrise beautiful
Summer turns into the fall
Try to understand it all
I'll become a bum
Someone's gonna hold you to your words
Winter snows into the spring
Understanding's not the thing
I'm a dinosaur
Someone's gonna hold you to your words
I learnt all about nothing in India
Bridging is all I'll ever know
There's people living in boxes
Where no one goes or even drives down slow
I wouldn't even bother to inform you
Of this waste of human beings
Empathy won't work with reason
Empathy's just a common feeling