

# Instant Radical Change Of Perception

UB40

It's the stuff we think we know  
That stops us all from learning  
It's the wood that needs to grow  
That keeps your fires burning

You can educate a fool  
You can wrap him up in learning  
You can read him all rules  
But you can never make him think

With an instant radical change of perception  
A hundred and eighty degrees in direction  
Inoculate against the infection  
And set a new course on a brand new trajectory  
In a brand new direction

It's the greenhouse that we're heating  
That makes tomorrow colder  
And doomsday drums are beating  
A tattoo upon your shoulder

You can educate a fool  
He could be a title holder  
You could read him all the rules  
But you can never make him think

With an instant radical change of perception  
A hundred and eighty degrees in direction  
Inoculate against the infection  
And set a new course on a brand new trajectory

In a brand new direction  
A change of perception  
On a brand new trajectory