Anthrax, Ball Of Confusion (That's What The Wor

originally by the Temptations.

(Norman Whitfield/Barrett Strong)

submitted by Alexis Siemon

People moving out,

People moving in

Why, because of the color of their skin

Run, run, run but you sho' can't hide

An eye for an eye, tooth for a tooth,

Vote for me and I'll set you free

Rap on, brother, rap on

Well, the only person talking about love thy brother

Is the preacher

And it seems nobody's interested in learning

But the teacher

Segregation, determination, demonstration, integration,

Aggravation, humiliation, obligation to our nation

Ball of confusion, oh yeah

That's what the world is today, hey

The sale of pills are at an all time high

Young folks walking round with their heads in the sky

Cities aflame in the summertime, and oh

The beat goes on

Evolution, revolution, gun control, sound of soul

Shooting rockets to the moon

Kids growing up too soon

Politicians say more taxes, will solve everything

And the band played on

So, round and around and around we go

Where the world's headed, nobody knows

Oh, Great Googamooga, can't you hear me talking to you

Just a ball of confusion, oh yeah

That's what the world is today, ooh, yeah yeah

Fear in the air, tension everywhere

Unemployment rising fast, the Beatles' new record's a gas

And the only safe place to live, is on an Indian reservation

And the band played on

Eve of destruction, tax deduction

City inspectors, bill collectors

Mod clothes in demand,

Population out of hand,

Suicide, too many bills

Hippies moving to the hills

People all over the world are shouting end the war

And the band played on

Oh, Great Googamooga, can't you hear me talking to you

Sayin' ball of confusion,

That's what the world is today, hey

Let me hear ya,

Let me hear ya,

Let me hear ya,

Sayin' ball of confusion,

That's what the world is today, hey

Let me hear ya,

Let me hear ya,

Let me hear ya

...& fade