

Choir Of Young Believers, Action/Reaction

I'm spending my time
Walking spirals in line
Did I ever honestly believe
A change of mind
And then a change of position?
Only action, no reaction, no
This time is mine
Together we can't spend it anyway
Nothing is gonna change
Nothing is ever gonna change
And I'm a trigger, you're my gun
Don't you wanna come?
Don't you taste the times that come
Back and forth in one?
Don't you wanna come?
If I could take you to a better place

She is a monument
And everyone is talking
Like a vision it's all crystal clear
A change of mind
And then a change of position
Did we ever honestly believe?
Watching dead bodies and bombs
Falling from the sky
Nothing's gonna change
Nothing is ever gonna change
And I'm a trigger, you're my gun
Don't you wanna come?
Don't you taste the times that come
Back and forth in one?