

Lake, Something Here

World keep on turning
But like the Sunshine, you're always burning
Your suicide, your self-destruction
has got me wishing that I was blind
Can you dig it

White man think he's the right man
While all the others they dig their own plan
they're undertaking, just money raking
So let me tell you another time

Something here gotta go, but I don't know
No I don't know
Something here gotta change
Get rearranged to take the blame
Just to recognize where it's at
Living this life

Listen to what they're sayin'
They speak in riddles
They drive me crazy
I can't believe in all this decieving
But still they tell you that all is fine

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No I don't know
Something here gotta change
Get rearranged to take the blame
Just to recognize where it's at
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