

# Spock's Beard, Harm's Way

Burned by their fields on a cold stainless day  
Blown by the wind - they got nothin' to say  
I can't look the other way  
Just to stay out of harm's way

Toes in the dirt - here's a fork in the road  
Blood on my shirt and a lump in my throat  
I can't look the other way  
Just to stay out of harm's way

Pretty maids in a row  
Tried to hide from the cold  
With their heads held up high  
They're just waiting around to die

The word resigned comes to mind  
The leaders race while we fall behind  
But they can't touch the sky  
They're just waiting around to die

No they can't touch the sky  
They're just waiting around to die

Touched by the gold as the moment is framed  
No one will look and so no one is blamed  
I can't look the other way  
I won't stay out of harm's way

The Venus slowly rises in the night  
The people softly lit by restless moonlight  
And as the Jackal preys upon the Netherworld  
You can hear as she surprises and sings...RISE!

And as the Jackal preys upon the Netherworld  
You can hear her as she rises and sings...RISE!

Touched by the wind as the movement returns  
Now we begin all the lessons to learn

I can't look the other way  
I won't stay out of harm's way