

Tony Vincent, High

Hiding tears
far beyond your years
try to take a stand
holding all command
empty souls
remain in control
outward beauty here
still it's all you know
market deals
losing their appeals
now your pallet's changed
look for other meals
production short
take it all to count
wanting victory
but you come up short
responsibility is not a word you want to hear or read
when will priorities change

Associations, proclamations, giving ways to rule the nations
but while convincing and evincing
we're leaving out the one we've been missing

You're always talking loudly
you're only talking to yourself
you look inside for answers
when they'll be found in someone else
do you hear what i'm speaking
or am i talking to myself
i never caught the vision
until i looked high

Tradition's views
causing you to lose
in the other ones
still you've one to choose
the time is near
for a tried career
invest in truth
while the pictures clear
what is the plan, stan, to make a boy into a man
when will our attitude change-change

This universal, controversial, message plays a fine rehearsal
but we invent a monument
instead of showing what He meant

(chorus)

From the album...'Tony Vincent'.