

# Boston, Turn It Off

(Anthony Cosmo)

I'm conscious of liars that cross my path  
The sinners ambitious to rule this land  
The gardens are dead and the walls have bled  
People betrayed in a secret rage

Turn it off, somebody's asking me  
Turn it off, somebody hears  
Turn it off, somebody's asking me  
Turn it off, somebody show a better way

The system's in distress  
We feel the consequence, yeah  
Sinners and liars have crossed my path  
There's simple disgrace from the souls of man  
My sister's in rags and her babes in pain

Turn it off, somebody's asking me  
Turn it off, somebody hears  
Turn it off, somebody's asking me  
Turn it off, somebody show a better way

Don't hear the words I'm preaching  
If you deny the times of tribulation  
Don't read the words I've given  
If you believe there's sides to revelations  
Life that once was taken brings a million lives to isolation  
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