

Cynic, Celestial Voyage

Mother

mother

there's too many of you crying.

Brother

brother

brother

there's far too many of you dring.

You know we've got to find a way to bring back love here today.

Father

father

there's no need to escalate.

You see

war is not the answer

For only love can conquer hate.

You know we've got to find a way

To bring back loving here today.

Picket lines and picket signs

Don't punish me with brutality.

Just talk to me

so you can see what's going on

What's going on

what's going on

what's going on.

Mother

mother

ev'rybody thinks we're wrong.

Oh

who are they to judge us

Just becouse our hair is long?

You know we've got to find a way

To bring back unaerstanding today.

You know we've got to find a way

to bring back some loving here today.

Picket lines and picket signs

don't punish me with brutality.

Now

iust talk to me

so you can see what's going on

What's going on

what's going on

I tell you what's going on.