

Eleventy Seven, More Than A Revolution

I don't mean to cause mass hysteria It's on it's way and it's probably gonna bury you and there's nothing much that you can do there's nothing good left to imitate nobody's left now to mediate and everybody's still got something to prove I can't even tell what's right from wrong will someone please tell me what's going on

We need more than a revolution something deeper than a false solution to replace what's going wrong don't look alarmed when everyone's choking suffocated on what there hoping in let's move this along

Don't ask for me to participate I'm just the wrong kind of candidate It's pure hypocrisy that makes me me God show me past all this ignorance I can't pretend to be innocent It takes much more than words

make a stand

[chorus]

To where we find a passion and not just fake reactions In all the words we choose to say Cause there's no easy answer when greed became a cancer and now it's eating us away

[chorus]