

Fifteen, Food Not Bombs

I was trying to kick speed, so I followed my friend Steve
We went to the chatuea, we cut up so many vegetables
We proceeded to get high, and to my surprise
I had achieved an appetite, all my paranoia dissolved into the sunlight
I was looking for a change
I was looking for a plan
I was looking for some kind of healing,
I was looking for peace of mind
I found peace of mind,
I found healing of body
I found a way to kill the money demon,
I found rest in my soul
Believe me when I found out, what sleep is all about
Believe me I found out what SOUP is all about
Food not Bombs, bikes not bombs, community not bombs, heal the world
Free the Land, free the weed, free our bodies free our minds.