

Fifteen, Payback Is Beautiful

Mama it's been seven long years since I came and talk to you
Mama you said don't worry son this whole world is here for you.
Mama you told me people who claim to own the Earth are fools.
Mama you told me its only human arrogance that claims to make all the rules
And surely there's only one law
What goes around comes around
Mama lately I've been thinking about how us people tend to think
That Nature is here, or nature is there or nature is one place but not everywhere
Mama I guess we're just too afraid to admit
That streets are violence,
Buildings are violence,
Our lives are violence.
And surely there is only one law
What goes around comes around
Hey mister Conquistador,
500 years, of pillage and plunder, it will crush you
Hey mister Missionary, 500 years, of kidnapping and brainwashing, it will destroy you
Hey mister Military, 500 years, of rape and murder, it will crush you.
Hey mister CEO, 500 years, of pillage and plunder it will destroy you.
What goes around comes around