

# Fishbone, Turn The Other Way

Say everyone - Where's the love of yesteryear ?  
Say everyone - Ebbing waves of death and fear  
Alleviate morality and kill our every dream of hope  
Visualize with hallucinogens  
And now who see must also grope

The Grapes of Wrath - The prime vintage of our future  
World leaders - Necromancers and masochists all  
Contemplate our destinies  
But they all will soon fall  
With our greatest dance  
At the Thermonuclear Ball

Yet with all of this  
Another wave just takes its place  
Search for freedom  
And the world just slaps your face  
Yet what we do from day to day  
All we ever do and say  
Is take a look around  
And Turn the Other Way...