

# GrimSkunk, Gotta Find a Way

I got a real problem with your attitude  
I take your messed-up world and throw it back at you  
You make me sick with all your endless fighting  
You cast a shadow on the road I'm lighting  
So start the final countdown  
There's nowhere left for us to go  
4-3-2-1 ignition  
It's ready to explode  
I gotta find a way

I watch Israelis fight the Palestinians  
Protect the Holy Land like God was alien  
Walk on the broken heart of your messiah  
If you can't forgive, you can't put out the fire  
You call this religion  
You shoot each other in the head  
Is it worth your Holy mission  
When you're countin' all your dead  
I gotta find a way

To rise above the shit  
That surrounds me everyday  
And keep my head held high  
Keep my self-pride  
Never change what I stand for  
Always stand by what I say  
I've got to find a way

Oh, how I believed the promises of freedom  
I was so naive, I must've been dreaming  
Now there ain't much point in denying America is dying

Come smell the burning ground of war-torn nations  
Come feel the empty sound of desolation  
Walk on the broken hearts of your children  
I wish I could just show you  
how to love them  
They grow up on gun powder, land mines and bad water  
They never even had a chance  
I gotta find a way