## Jack Foster III, The Solution

rednecks and roosters tequila and salt fireworks, six shooters horseshoe default just throw the damn thing, now It's not a hand grenade you know! just count to three, give it a toss . . . let 'er blow!

maybe yes maybe no your demolition can help salvage the soul

cocaine and celantro
leather and silk
dangerously wholesome
vodka and milk
knock that baby down, won't you?
you think you'll get another chance?
tasty temptations, illicit romance.

maybe yes maybe no a little deception can devour the soul

The Solution
is a broadscale resolution
from the dissonance of life
to a tonic for the pain
The Solution
is a voluntary evolution
of the mind and the heart
give us a brand new start

just toss the damn thing, now It's not a hand grenade you know! just count to three, give it a toss, . . . let 'er blow!

it's a good point it's a very good point can't wave a wand, change our nature the devil on the shoulder is jealous of his place selfishness abides

it's a good point it's a very good point it just ain't enough to just say we already know yeah, of course we know but known' ain't doin'

puzzles and pizzas jigsaws and beers a solution there to allay all fears just put the damn piece in and stop waxing philosophical wax practical for a change want wax? Use a Q-tip.

maybe yes maybe no a little religion

## can save the soul

The Solution is a broadscale resolution from the dissonance of life to a tonic for the pain The Solution is a voluntary evolution of the mind and the heart give us a brand new start

it's a good point it's a very good point religion's a demolition derby too many angels sittin' on the shoulder arguing 'bout the head of a pin

it's a thin line it's a very thin line between God and superstition between faith, hope, and blind belief between sinner, saint, and thief

it's a good point it's a very good point we CAN just throw out the bathwater no reason that reason can't dovetail with the dove

it's a good point it's a very good point Nothing happens 'til we believe Nothing happens 'til we love Nothing happens 'til we act

(now it's time) we're battle-worn and bloodied (now it's time) we look for sanctuary (do it) for some respite (it will be done) for strength of soul (nothing happens) our perseverance before we roll, before we roll (without action) this is our pilgrimage to make ourselves whole to make ourselves completely meet the goal for strength of soul the coming siege va know to make ourselves whole It's time now to ride It's time now our brothers and sisters, ride let's get together, Lord, and ride yeah, nothing to hide mount the horses and ride brothers, sisters come ride