

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 knowin' 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 ya 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