

# Jim Johnston, A Matter Of Conscience

Words and music: jim johnston

Solo: jim brammer

Keys: clyde wilson

I know what you're telling me to do, but I can't ignore the bended truth.  
I will always remember, what the world will forget,  
A future once filled with promise is not filled with anything - except with regret.

I know what I want is not what I need, what are you taking me for?  
It consumes every thought - the air that I breathe,  
Don't let it trouble your conscience anymore.

There's no way to make me understand the perfect reality,  
And there's always a scapegoat right at hand, - just paint the target on me.  
We fell for all of the jargon, I can still hear the cry,  
Join a volunteer army that never did anything, and never asked why.

I know what I want is not what I need, what are you taking me for?  
It consumes every thought - the air that I breathe,  
Don't let it trouble your conscience anymore.

The past is a noose that dangles just under my chin,  
You swear that you don't despise us, take a stand, and lie to us once more.  
We are what we are... think about it.

I will always remember, you assume I'll forget,  
A future once filled with promise, replaced by a memory, that's filled with regret.  
I know what I want is not what I need,  
But it just comes back again and consumes every thought - the air that I breathe,  
I guess I'd still like to know what might have been.

You can say what you want, I know what I need. what are you taking me for?  
You know that I can't accept my defeat.  
It's not a matter of conscience anymore.