

No Use For A Name, Sitting Duck

1 2 3 4

I read the morning paper, someone had just died
In big bold letters so it comes as no surprise
I'm looking at a story 'bout violence,
A word from a lawyer in his defence
This time we got the jury by the throat

I turn the television on to get away
A quick reminder that we have to follow every word they say
Learned another lesson in history,
Written like a murder and mystery
To me it's just another way of disguising the past

Fear is not the way to make it work and be as one
It's too late the damage has been done
So fly your flag and make your statements, hold on to your pride
And live your life for others that have died

This is the end of what we know, where do we go?
Don't look for solace in some shallow ignorant late night talk show
Think about your problems every now and then
Discover that we're limited in the end
Sometimes you've got to close your eyes start thinking for yourself