

# Rez Band, You Get What You Choose

Where have we been,  
and where are we going,  
and who really cares?

A trip to the moon,  
a tryst in the desert,  
we fall down the stairs.

Somebody wins and somebody loses;  
it's up to you,  
Someone's a fool and someone is a fighter,  
You get what you choose.

Moses to Paul,  
Samson to Delilah;  
it's all the same,

You sell out  
or you put out,  
and it ain't no game,

Scars on our hearts,  
mud on our faces  
on network TV,

A passion for success,  
a love affair with money,  
It's time to get on our knees.

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it's up to you,  
Someone's a fool and someone is a fighter,  
You get what you choose.

All the talk in the world;  
it don't mean nothing,  
Even when intentions are good,  
God sent his Son to make us be honest,  
Not just to make us feel good,  
Nothing is worse, being a self-centred liar;  
And sometimes that's me and you,  
But for everyone involved, we gotta change,  
that the world can know He is the truth.

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