

# the Getaway People, Blind

Where would we be without the sand and the sea?  
Without a little help from the birds and the bees?  
My family tree depends on the future of a plea, I get down on my knees  
Now's our time to release and make peace with our conscience  
We wanna break through, and set a precedence; a new way of thinking  
Can you walk on by without your cold eyes blinkin'?  
Blind for the past we're goin' too fast never meant to last  
Live for the present, won't live to relent unless we prevent  
The destruction of our Mother Earth  
What is she worth to the birth of our future generation?  
Don't go blind

Trust yourself to make your own decisions  
Judge the hype and make your own precisian  
Create a concept put it into context, like a moth craves the fire  
You crave for the lies to be exposed 'cause it's fear of the unknown  
The young to the old and as the lies unfold, you get the picture right  
See everything in a different light  
White may be black and black may be white  
So focus on the locus 'cause the conscious may be bogus and they mean to divert you  
But you know they can't hurt you the more they attack  
The more you hit them back, you have the power of luck  
Don't let them cover your tracks  
So get on get on the case, a quest to be fearless  
Not a trace on your face

Don't go blind

From the flesh to the soul  
From the cradle to the mo'  
Make it work make it grow  
Compton to Mariero  
Sold on the concept of peace and hope  
Oh, brother don't show your negativity  
It only ever leads to increased poverty  
Lay down the law no more war naive naive we all know the score  
And what's in store, "fight the power," what does it mean?  
Parental advisory stickers, keep it clean  
Fight for your right and bite to the bone, get up on your soap box  
Say it on a megaphone, sell your hopes and aspirations  
Feed me global information