

The Go Set, All The Truth And Lies

All the truth and lies, Open your eyes
Hot sun is burning, for years on this sacred ground
And the wheels are turning, pulling the inside out
There's a mountainside with a hole in the ground,
The workers in shifts going round and around
The company gets what the market wants, and
A downturned economy is pushing up the costs
So the working man's still digging,
And the farmer still needs the rain
The black man didn't get the rent for his land,
But the companies shares are still making gains
Smoke stack is rising, and a drill is turning under the sea
And the numbers are turning, in the marketplace
Do you see - All the Truth and Lies? Open your eyes