

Buy Now Saved Later
One Minute Silence

One Minute Silence - Buy Now Saved Later - Full Album Lyrics

--Rise and Shine--

My God it s good to see you
Another day another dollar

Another day another dollar
Another kill for the corporate collar
Why I wake and why I bother
I run second to no-one and no-one to me
I run second to no-one and no-one to me
I can t see it to be it to be it to be
I can t be what the world can t be to me
I wake up and the world just steps on me

My God it s good to see you
Another day another dollar

Another page another chapter
Ain t I one to kill the laughter
Whatever matters if it matters it matters
Whatever matters if it matters it matters to me
Whatever matters it should matter and matter to all
The bigger we build the bigger the faster we fall
And if it happens to one it happens to all
Remember me when the world comes to take you

The more I look the more I learn
The more I learn the more I can discern
The more I look the more I want to know
The more I know the more I want to grow
The more I feel the more I want to see
The more I see the more I want to be
The more I look the more I realise
I fear the world is facing her demise

Money God
Money God
Money God
Rise and shine

I wake up it s enough I wake at all
Hate to have to say it but some don t wake at all
Money money the hand that plays us all
The new day and these eyes never fail me
I run second to no-one and no-one to me

I can't see it to be it to be it to be
I can't be what the world can't be to me
I wake up and the world just steps on me

My God it's good to see you
Another day another dollar

--1845--

1845 - until the fires die
All our hopes and our dreams are a far cry
1845 - until the hate dies
All the sticks and the stones and the names fly
1845 - look into my eyes
You wanna burn with the rest be my guest - die
1845 - under a dark cloud
You wanna walk in the past
Is it black enough now

1845
1845
1845
1845

Let's take another ride
Let's take another ride
Let's take another ride
Let's take another ride

No more, I see no reason to be,
Not for a dream, not for a lie,
Not for a queen, not for a king
Not for the words in the song that you sing,
The way we live, the way we die,
The way it is - hold your head up
The way we live, the way we die,
The way it is - hold your head up

1845
1845
1845
1845

Let's take another ride
Let's take another ride
Let's take another ride
Let's take another ride

No more, I see no reason to die,
Not for a flag, not for a high,
Not for a god, not for a book,
Not for the world and the way it should look
The way we live, they way we die,

The way it is - hold your head up
The way we live, the way we die,
The way it is - hold your head up

Until the fires die - A million dead
Until the fires die - A million dead
Until the fires die - A million dead
Until the fires die - A million dead

Is it black enough now?
1845
Is it black enough now?
1845
Is it black enough now?
1845
Is it black enough now?
1845

--Holy Man--

I could be wrong here
I could be right
I could be the Son of God
Selling you a little life
But you wouldn't see me
You wouldn't hear me
Why you and not me?
Tell me Holy Man

Is that supposed to mean something?
Am I supposed to feel something?
Am I to believe that you hold the key?
My way wrong and yours right?

I could be wrong here
You could be right
Please forgive me I have sinned -
Not on your life
But that's how you want me
But I'll never fear thee
Why you and not me?
Tell me Holy Man

Is that supposed to mean something?
Am I supposed to feel something?
Am I to believe that you hold the key?
My way wrong and yours right?

You want it?
You need it?
You love it?
You keep it

You want me to bow down, lie down, accept it and die
Say what, say what, say what, say what, say why
You want me to fear you, revere you, never question your lies
Say what, say what, say what, say what, say why

--It s Just a Ride--

I wanna hear what the man with the
gun has to say when he says what he has to say
I wanna know why the man has a gun and the gun not the man keeps the
world at bay
I wanna know what the man with the plan had in mind when he said what
will be will be
I wanna hear what the man has to say what the man has to say might just
save me

Watch me reel them in
Watch me reel them in

I wanna hear what the man on the street has to say when he says what
he has to say
I wanna feel what the man on the street gets to feel when we turn and
we walk away
I wanna hear what the man at the top has to say for himself on
judgement day
I wanna hear what the man has to say what the man has to say might just
save me

Watch me reel them in
Watch me reel them in

It s just a ride, ride
It s just a ride, ride

I wanna say it to you now while I can while I am what I am while I am what I see

--Food For The Brain--

Take a walk on the why side, a fast ride, through anarchistic eyes
Take a look at the real world, the wheels turn, on sugar-coated lies
Reality is a fist fuck, a kiss first, a rat infested ride
Last laugh on the last laugh, who laughs last, before the well runs dry

Take a look at the real world
Take a look at the real world

Waking up to the rat race, the fast pace, consumer friendly smiles
Everything at the right price, for each vice, 1-800 DIAL
Serving only to please you, appease you, remedy the void
Obsessed with the obscene, enough green, whatever gets you high

Take a look at the real world
Take a look at the real world

Fight the norm, fuck the rules
Feed the brain, fight the fools
Burn the book, ban the bomb
Fight the right, right the wrong
All the sticks, all the stones
All the clowns, all the clones
All the blood, all the bones,
Food for your brain

I pledge allegiance to no flag, a blood rag, on every body bag
I m not wearing a price tag, a toe tag, for anybody s rag
I bow down to no man, no bigger plan, no predetermined programme
Mine is my own load, my own road, my way is what I am

Take a look at the real world
Take a look at the real world

Fight the norm, fuck the rules
Feed the brain, fight the fools
Burn the book, ban the bomb
Fight the right, right the wrong
All the sticks, all the stones
All the clowns, all the clones
All the blood, all the bones,
Food for your brain

--Fish out of Water--

I m done with yesterday, tomorrow I will drop today
I cannot operate on what I can and cannot say
I put my foot in it - tomorrow is another day
Some you win some you lose, the fish are out of water

You re bringing me down
Loser
You re bringing me down
Loser

I too have swallowed it, the promise of a better day
And blind is one thing but now the picture is grey
A little negative, but negative is how we play
Some you win, some you lose
The fish are out of water

You re bringing me down
Loser
You re bringing me down

I turn it on again and you re gone
I turn it on again and you re gone
I turn it on again and you re gone
I turn around again
I turn it on again and you re gone

I turn it on again and you re gone
I turn it on again and you re gone
Some you win, some you lose
The fish are out of water

I guess I m ready, I m as ready as I ll ever be
It comes when it comes, it comes for everybody
Make no mistake about it, it will come for you
Some you win, some you lose
The fish are out of water

You do what you do, let me do what I do
I m gonna do it anyway, so why not do it too
And what if what if turns out to be that s it for you ?
Some you win some you lose
The fish are out of water

Me again, it s me again
Ain t I what the whole world wants to be?
Me again, it s me again
Last of the great pretenders my friend

--Roof of the World--

As I look back my anger turns to rage
These eyes become the windows to a cage
Peace? When has peace had its page?
Nothing but the same old story
As I look back, it looks me in the face
Once small step means McDonald s in space
To sleep soundly is to know your place
Nothing but the same old story

Sometimes I feel like the roof of the world
Crashed down on my head and crumbled
Sometimes I feel like the roof of the world
Crashed down on my head and crumbled

As I look back every killer has his day
Little Boy, Fat Man and Enola Gay
In God we trust and bombs away
Nothing but the same old story

As I look back my anger turns to hate
Six million Jews just to test my faith
The voice of reason is a limited trait
Nothing but the same old story

Sometimes I feel like the roof of the world
Crashed down on my head and crumbled
Sometimes I feel like the roof of the world
Crashed down on my head and crumbled

As I look back it looks me in the face
Our legacy is a lesson in waste
Of things to come maybe just a taste
And all for the greater glory
And all for the greater glory
And all for the greater glory

--210 Dog Years--

Jesus Christ, I feel like taking life
I m screaming peace but know its price
And you all screaming bigger slice
My god - I don t need this

1.3 billion people live on the equivalent of less than one dollar a day

STOP

Keep talking, keep talking, keep talking

MADNESS

The world spends 780 billion dollars every year on weapons of war

STOP

Keep talking, keep talking, keep talking

MADNESS

4.7 million children under the age of five die every year in south Asia

STOP

Keep talking, keep talking, keep talking

MADNESS

An estimated 2 million children have been killed in armed conflicts in the
past decade

STOP

Keep talking, keep talking, keep talking

MADNESS

Lighten up a little

Lighten up a little

Lighten up a little

I feel like

Jesus Christ I ve seen and said it all

I ve seen the writing on the wall

And brick by brick this world will fall

My god - I don t need it

Estimated number of people in the world who go to bed hungry every
night - 800 million

STOP

Keep talking, keep talking, keep talking

MADNESS

More than 90 per cent of the victims of today s wars are civilians

STOP

Keep talking, keep talking, keep talking

MADNESS

1.2 million people have died in Iraq since 1991 because of sanctions
placed on food and medical aid

STOP
Keep talking, keep talking, keep talking
MADNESS
Cost of America s 21 B2 bombers: 42 Billion
STOP
Keep talking, keep talking, keep talking
MADNESS

210 dog years, still alive, still here, no religion, no flag, no fear, slip into fifth gear and move, those who would disapprove can suck my dick, say sorry? Like fuck am I, those who wish to see me dead can die, the self righteous, step up and I might just see you saved, remember my face when you go to the grave, fuck you, every last one of you, from the top down to the bottom, and that includes you, pig.

My god is awake, my god is alive,
My god is awake, my god has arrived
My god is awake, my god is alive,
My god is awake, my god has arrived

--If I Can Change--

If I can change one, I can change two,
If I can change two, I can change four,
If I can change four, I can change eight
If I can change eight, I can change

With that in mind...

You re gonna wake up some day and find my words in your mouth
Inconceivable? At least hear me out
Right from wrong, wrong from right, when in doubt
Walk up to the man in the mirror and ask him
I wake up take a shit grab my shit and leave
A warm day but a cold world, so I freeze
Well surprise surprise no surprises up its sleeve
One day at a time like the rest of you
What if I wake up someday and I find myself singing your song
If I wake up with you in my face screaming wrong

If I wake up with you in my face screaming wrong
I will land again on my feet
If I wake up with you in my face screaming wrong
I will land again on my feet

You re gonna wake up someday and be and see that light
Unconventional means take a bite
The fast train south burns twice as bright
Jump on at the next stop and hold on for dear life
I wake up take no shit talk some shit that s me
A warm heart but with cold words what I see
No authority on life but I see what I see
And forgive me but I only do reality

What if I wake up someday and I find myself singing your song
If I wake up with you in my face screaming wrong

If I wake up with you in my face screaming wrong
I will land again on my feet
If I wake up with you in my face screaming wrong
I will land again on my feet

--A Spoonful of Sugar--

One man with all the money
No bee takes all the honey
A black hat and a white bunny
Same as yesterday
One way and no way back
One green bottle left to crack
Still we walk the beaten track
Same as yesterday
Same as yesterday

Ahh, shit
Another fool with a quick fix
The right remedy
Everybody s selling me
Selling me telling me
Religion or to hell with me
Come on everybody let s go party with the enemy
Come at me come at me
Suckers will never be
Come on everybody keep the party in front of me
Come at me come at me
Suckers will never see
Come on everybody be yourself or you ll never be

One god and mine if any
One war is one too many
What to do what to say
Same as yesterday
One way or no one wins
One god for all our sins
Today is all tomorrow brings
Same as yesterday
Same as yesterday

Ahh, shit
Another fool with a quick fix
The right remedy
Everybody s selling me
Selling me telling me
Religion or to hell with me
Come on everybody let s go party with the enemy
Come at me come at me
Suckers will never be

Come on everybody keep the party in front of me
Come at me come at me
Suckers will never see
Come on everybody be yourself or you ll never be

--Sixteen Stone Pig--

Never know what life is gonna throw at you
Never know what life is gonna throw at you

They say he struggled they say he fell
I say he found himself black in a pig cell

Never know what life s gonna throw at you
Based on a true story

Kill it rape it rob it take it
Build it break it move it shake it
Bigger better brighter faster
Tickets for the ever after
Burn it bomb it carpet bomb it
Wake up want always on it
Start it stop it fuck em drop it
Pass the popcorn shut the fuck up

Pop it chop it snort it sorted
Can t escape it some abort it
Wear it hide it chance it ride it
Live it write it shit exploit it
Love it hate it take it leave it
Try it buy it want it be it
Suck it fuck it say it mean it
Close your eyes and never see it

Never know what life is gonna throw at you

Love it hate it take it leave it
Try it buy it want it be it
Suck it fuck it say it mean it
Close your eyes and never see it

For what it s worth

--A Day in the Light Of--

I climbed up a tree to see if I could get to you
I climbed up a tree I crashed to the ground
I climbed up a tree to see if I could get to you
I climbed up a tree I m not coming down
I can t let it be - the man on the street says
I can t let it be - we re doing fine
I can t let it be - I m doing fine
I can t let it be - I m doing fine

I climbed up a tree to see if I could get to you
I climbed up a tree crashed to the ground
I climbed up a tree to see if I could get to you
I climbed up a tree I m not coming down

To read and write
Not to read what s right
The difference can blind for life
Up into the light
The fight continues
I continue to fight
Despite all I see
The blatant apathy
Or just the illusion of it
Life sure knows how to pack a punch
The Bundy s - not the Brady Bunch next door
X-rated hardcore step up take the floor
Tell me what you see
Mysterious ways just doesn t do it for me

I climbed up a tree to see if I could get to you
I climbed up a tree I crashed to the ground
I climbed up a tree to see if I could get to you
I climbed up a tree I m not coming down
I can t let it be - the man on the street says
I can t let it be - we re doing fine
I can t let it be - I m doing fine
I can t let it be - I m doing fine
I climbed up a tree to see if I could get to you
I climbed up a tree crashed to the ground
I climbed up a tree to see if I could get to you
I climbed up a tree I m not coming down

To fight for life
Not to fight for life
The wrong road can lead to Christ
A day in the life of
In spite of
Those who have turned the lights off
To write me up as a write off
Wrong move
Wrong move
To write me up as a write off
Wrong move

As good as it gets
Get used to it
Nobody s coming for you
Who s coming for me?
Guess

--Words--

Life

They fought and fell and died and never came home

Words

For words they fought and words they fell and words alone

War

I tried to see it your way, tried to see it your way, but words fail me

Life

Above all else if nothing else, I can't see my way again, I can't see my way again

So here we are

Dawn of a new day

Fuck how it looks

Fuck yesterday

I'm not saying forget

That's not what I'm saying

That's not what I'm saying

You make me feel like I'm nothing

But that's life

Yeah, that's life

50 million

A small price for freedom

My freedom

Fuck freedom if I'm not alive to live it

I'll fight for it

I won't kill or die for it

This is a rich man's world

Let the rich man fry for it

Strange

On no man's land for no man's land how brave how grand how very dead indeed

Hope

How many more if any more how many roads before the hand we hold is free

War

I've tried to see it your way, tried to see it your way, reasoned but with reasoning life only echoes mine

Life

Above all else if nothing else, I can't see my way again, I can't see my way again

So here we are

Dawn of a new day

Fuck how it looks

Fuck yesterday

I'm not saying forget

That's not what I'm saying

That's not what I'm saying

You make me feel like I'm nothing

But that's life

Yeah, that's life

50 million

A small price for freedom

My freedom

Fuck freedom if I m not alive to live it
I ll fight for it
I won t kill or die for it
This is a rich man s world
Let the rich man fry for it

Peace

They fought and fell and died and never came home

Words

For words they fell and words they fought and words alone

I ve tried to see it your way

I ve tried to see it your way

Words fool me

Words fail me