

We Must All Come Around

By: Peter Queal

I look at all the world to see the condition we're in
I can't help but think we could find a different direction
Don't you see that we have chosen this situation?
Can we relieve ourselves from all this pain and frustration?

You can walk the streets or read it from a page
All these goons are rushing just to command center stage
There are very few that you can trust or talk to
The whole motivation behind all the crap is to shock you

Into buyin' what they sell, the more hype the more worthless
See it as it is, speak out the profound, we must all come around

I've a very very simple proposition
That we are ourselves our only true opposition
Truth and honesty are often hard to find
When they're buried deep inside a selfish mind

So ask the perfect question and honestly reply
Feel it as it is, find the common ground, we must all come around

Search into your heart for the will to make life better
Tell it as it is, let your voice resound, we must all come around