

Effusion

lyric · January 1, 1986

I just want to scream
Can't keep it in no more
You listen to your leaders
All others you ignore
Mislead by all you see
Misunderstanding all you hear

And what you don't understand
Is that your leader has drawn a line in front of you
And he's going to make sure you stand behind it
No matter what the hell you do

You think you're sitting pretty
You think you're doing fine
But until you start thinking for yourself
You'll never cross that line

When you smile into the mirror
Can't you see the broken glass
There are people starving in the streets
While you're getting wasted on your ass
And if you don't do something who the hell will
Is the only question that is asked

Where does the answer lie?
Don't turn on the tube they don't fucking know
Look within you own simple mind
And when your conscience keeps you up at night
Maybe you'll start putting up a fight
Unless your selfish pride rears it's ugly head
And you're soothed by the words your leader said

Why do they have to beg
Why do they have to eat

Why can't they get a job
Why can't they learn to read
Why don't they go to school
Why don't they have a home
Why? Why? Why?
Because of people like me
Why should they get a job
Why should they go to school
Why should they learn to read
Why should they find a home
When in the end they'd wind up just like me
Reeking of my abhorrent philosophy

To listen to my leaders
All others I ignore
While I'm the one that's begging
For a life with something more
Cause I'm not sitting pretty
I'm not really doing fine
Because I'm still not thinking for myself
And I'll never cross that line

j. Wilford, 1991