

JICK MUNRO & THE AMAZING LASERBEAMS
SOME OF US



Well I guess that you think that I don't care about you
And that I left you in the rain while you wanted so bad through
But the question still remains: 'what was it that I could do?'
'cause we're living in a compromised established zoo

And I can't change how the way goes my friend
You can't drive straight where the highway bend
And I'm sure that you're afraid with all your comrades full of hate
And I'm afraid how this story end

To many cops acting like clowns, to many baggers wearing crowns
Too much power for the fools, too many lies too many rules
Stranger welcome to my state full of anger and full of hate
If the love will overcome than this job is halfway done

Crying gunshots provide that you could sleep
You travelled over mountains and cross the river deep
You came from far and you came for peace
But I didn't recognize your face between those refugees

And I'll hope that there is hope for you my friend
And I'll try to do my best but I can't break iron by hand
So I'll speak to up above to the lord or some kind of
'cause if the mighty men collaborate this blood story will end

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