

I walk in stride because I walk in the light

And I only need one reason to live the good life

My every move is mindful, living this life as a disciple

'Cause in this world we are living in,

There is something to be said about discipline

The ice caps are melting and we are drowning in our own mess

Yet we cant confess?

That nature is the highest law, it's without flaw

But we come in with our claws, tearing it up without a pause

Without a sigh

But enough is enough

How do we justify, the mis- and overuse of natural resources

'Cause your oil drills will stand still

When there is nothing left to drill

Yes your oil drills will stand still

We do not need a psychic to predict the impending oil crash

And if it is all coming down to water,

Well, India has taken a head start

The river so divine has become the great divide

India has 4,000 dams and counting

And her villages are drowning,

There's nowhere to go but which way the water flows

So what? We build another bridge? And for what?

So we can one day say, its all water under the bridge?

But it's really just another liminal space

'Cause the number of displaced keeps rising

With the tide

With every comprise

With every swallowed lie

'Cause the administration keeps drumming the ad hominem

But the choir keeps singing those gracious hymns

So you may talk with strife but we are still walking in stride

And nothing will stop us from fighting the good fight

But it all starts with the mind

And what kind of progress can we make

When the educational system is at stake

And for what? Another jail cell, another reason to make bail?

And do we dare bring up national healthcare?

And the lack thereof

'Cause survival of the fittest translates best

As survival of the richest

But we who believe in freedom cannot rest

Our solidarity shines through protest after all,

That is as patriotic as it gets!

So place your bets before its time to forfeit

'Cause this game of chess is fated to be slated stale mate

It's just another Vietnam, its just another atomic bomb

And I guess the good war is really just another oxymoron

And I expect the fighting to go on and on

But I am marching to a different song

'Cause the race is not to the swift nor the battle to the strong

It's not about right or wrong, but how we get along

And I am among a peace-loving throng

And we shall overcome

'Cause we are looking back,
Before the sundial was replaced by the clock
And we are looking back,
Before our lifestyles raced with every tick tock
'Cause we have learned to buy time on the assembly line
With a turnover rate of a dozen for a dime
We have lost touch with the one of a kind
The handmade
The honest handshake
And the fair-trade
So you may take and take
And chase after the wind
But its all meaningless and a life chagrin
So take joy in your labor
For that is your lot
And every day you should savor
For there are those who have and those who have not
'Cause there is a time to be a born and a time to die
And in between, you've got to make it the good life