The Reckoning Lyrics and Music by Glen Foster, Parent Publishing SOCAN

Reckoning

There's a city in flames, a flag on fire, streets are occupied Nations rage, war is waged, and access is denied Folks are freaking out, they act deranged There's people speaking out and seeking change

Back at home I make it pay one day at a time Hardly fazed, slightly crazed, amazed at what I find Like it's all prearranged and meant to be You think I'm acting strange, well you know me

I'm alive and awakening, I arrive at the Reckoning

There's those who do, those who don't and those who dress to dance Some who have, some have not and some don't have a chance In dark disparity the whole world can see A stark reality, they die to be free

Now face the need, the waste and greed, a half full or half empty cup Declare what's there, fair and square and prepare to tally up Time is ticking down, we want to hear who's next Will we be sticking around, will there be nothing left

I'm alive and awakening, I arrive at the Reckoning We revive to a beckoning, who'll survive the Reckoning

War Of Words

We agreed to disagree, I concede I only need to be free You perceived my need as greed, I changed my plea but received the third degree I couldn't see I'd been deceived, should have seen you never believed in me You can't rely on what's been said or what you've heard It's all a War Of Words

You always argue short and long, you're so head strong and I'm wrong Find someone who cares

Stretch the truth to prove your point, bend the rules with some phrase you coin So unfair

Twist and turn my meaning around, wear my resistance down now That's nowhere

You can't rely on what's been said or what you've heard It's all a War Of Words (Cold War)

Well I guess I get what I'm gunning for But I don't deserve what you've done for sure Someday someone will settle the score All that's left of love is cold war So tell those lies through your sly disguise, misguiding eyes aren't shy Why am I not surprised?

Intimidate anyone who tries, insinuate you'll leave us high and dry Every trial of trust that's lost is just because you lust to see men cry

So don't rely on what's been said or what you've heard It's all a War Of Words (Cold War)

You can't rely on what's been said or what you've heard It's all a War Of Words (Cold War)

Pixelated Man

Pixelated Man depicted as you planned Digitized and Dramatized Optimized and Polarized Glamorized with shaded eyes you stand

Desolation dude, all depends on what you do Authorized and Analyzed Legalized, Legitimized Tell no lies you're Trusted Tried & True Pixelated Man

Pixelated Man there's a problem with the plan Commercialized and Criticized Compromised and Patronized Plagiarized there's payback on demand

Cryptomnesia band, no one understands
Itemized and Idolized
Scrutinized and Satirized
Neutralized who knows how hard you'll land, Pixelated Man

He Doesn't Fret It, He's Intentional, It's Not His Fault

Storms Of Life

Well I've done more living in half the time
Than twice as many driven to have what's mine
And I wouldn't omit a minute of it for a bit of what's on their minds
Yes I've seen less giving at the end of the day
I'm not afraid to admit or too proud to say
That I'm living my life how I see fit and wouldn't have it any other way

But the Storms of Life like a razor's edge
Can cut you down and strand you on a ledge
They pierce your heart and let you bleed and leave you nowhere to go
The Storms of Life like a nine pound sledge
Will beat you down and then drive a wedge
Into your soul and destroy your pride doubting everything you know

Storms of Life

Well there's so much sorrow out on display
It's a sad tomorrow when there's nothing to say
Time stands still while you're waiting there, you wish there was another way
Now I'm not confessing any selfless shame
There's no concession when no one's to blame
I'm done digressing let's get on with it and end this gruesome game

The Storms of Life like a tightening vice
Can crush your spirit at a costly price
You wait bewildered wondering where to turn and you can't tell wrong from right
The Storms of Life leave you cold as ice
Where the way is wide and your words concise
You stand and shiver in the freezing rain, there's no hope left in sight
Storms of Life

I'm gonna step aside and sleep it off instead
Satisfied with what lies ahead and the truth in the life I've lead
One day brother when I've made my bed
I'm gonna lay back in it and rest my head
Justified in the trials I've had by the trail of light I've shed

Now we've all known suffering and we wonder why If He's a God of love why would He make us cry and Permit this pain instead of stepping in and just being a real good guy?

Do we each deserve our specific fate? Either love or hate, it's an endless debate We're all just dealing with how to relate and the next move we should make In the Storms of Life

This That These & Those

There's so many choices they're selling me everyday
I hear too many voices telling me what to say
No one else rejoices, it's compelling but I won't be swayed
Options to select, Opinions that object, Obsessions I won't obey

I get all kinds of offers that propose what I should use They're just like all the others, I suppose I'll have to choose I can't compromise the coffers, I'm composed but I'm confused Decisions I regret, Directions I reject, Diversions I don't refuse

This That These & Those, things we think we know
This That These & Those, a relentless river flows
It's an endless show, it seldom slows, a senseless pretence grows
This That These & Those

Every time I turn around there's something somebody owes
Everywhere it's the same old sound, someone needs a loan
Everything that's going down somehow brings me home
Conditions to be met, commitments I neglect, compulsions I can't control

Well there's self help, EZ wealth, a formula for real health Miracle ways to heal Fast track, deck stacked, guaranteed money back Show me now what's the deal? Who do I think I am when I walk into a crowd An imaginary man, who always talks too loud Is it me or who I mean to be, is my head in a cloud? It's how I move, the way I groove, that proves I'm not too proud

Easy Rolling

I'm driving, I'm surviving and I'm feeling alive
I'm thriving, I'm just striving to do it right
It's sunny, I've got money, I'm not running behind
It's funny, I'm not wondering why
Easy Rolling, moonlight stroll, Easy Rolling, free my soul

Songwriters Circle

If tomorrow never comes or yesterday don't fade away
There would still be here and now
And dreams to dance another day
If forever ever ends or the past could just begin
I'd be lost in time with you and leave it all behind again

Like a Songwriters Circle
Those lines keep coming strong and fast
I won't ride into the sun, watch it all just come undone
Til no one cares and none of this is fun
Like a Songwriters Circle
The words we use don't seem to last
I might stay another day, say something I have to say
Or maybe sing my song and then be on my way

Now I forgot most of what I know, don't understand all that I do But I remember why I'd go to feel alive and be with you Well the words of love are many Though the thoughts of loss are few Now regrets I don't have any and deep regards I have for you

There's a Bridge Over Troubled Water and a Stairway To Heaven too Mary Lou is the Farmer's Daughter and I'm Hopelessly Devoted To You Feels like sitting on a teeter totter with Sixteen Tons on the other end Sometimes I wonder why I bother and I'm still running Against The Wind

Now my best I can't recall, the worst is still hard to forget But if I'd never even tried how would I know how far I'd get Seems I'm so far from the top but when I stop and look around I might be tired of facing up but more afraid of falling down

Like a Songwriters Circle
Those lines keep coming strong and fast
I won't sail into the west, satisfied I passed the test
Then some guest yells 'at least you did your best'
In that Songwriters Circle
The words we chose 'All Things Must Pass'
I might stay another day, say something I have to say
Or maybe sing my song and just be on my way

Someday (It'll All Work Out)

It's a long, long way to the other side
To forget our fears and the times we cried
To release the pain and the pride that we hide inside
Someday tears will all be dried
The taste of hunger satisfied
The chains on freedom broken and untied
We'll leave this space for a better place
Lose despair without a trace
Grow in grace with faith in the human race
We'll see our hopes and our dreams come true
Dwell in peace like we're meant to do
And live in harmony me and you

Someday it'll all work out, I know it's true Someday, for me and you, we'll see it through, Someday

Well we try so hard to do what's right
To be on guard and fight the good fight
But when days are dark, you can't see the light
If we seek the truth we can find the Way
To heal our hearts and be okay
To keep the faith and not fall away
When we learn to love our fellow man
Take the time to understand
Share the wealth and not make demands
We can conquer strife, it'll disappear
Honour life that we hold so dear
Dispel the darkness and let it all come clear

Someday it'll all work out, I have no doubt Someday, you can help us out, with or without you, Someday