

**What becomes of you?**

*Music & lyrics Phil Walton © 2006*

If we could ever change  
The way you play  
If we could only make you throw away  
The games that hurt and injure.  
The power to corrupt the mind  
The lies you tell to keep in line  
The countless people for all time.

What becomes of you?  
When you see it through?  
How d'you sleep on through the night?  
Is your conscience clear?  
Do you have no fear?  
Do you think that you're alright?

The countless lies  
That spin away  
The endless liberties  
You take today  
With those who are defenceless  
The loss of honour the fear of truth  
The disaffection of the youth  
Can any kind of hope come through?

What becomes of you?  
When you see it through?  
How d'you sleep on through the night?  
Is your conscience clear?  
Do you have no fear?  
Do you think that you're alright?

When retributions come your way  
The likelihood is that you'll run away  
You're only scared of dying  
You'll seek forgiveness when it's too late  
Your selfish actions have sealed your fate  
Along with those who've learned to hate.