

## *Home is Where the Music Plays*

Words and Music by Steven Brandick © 2007

### WHICH WAY WE GONNA FALL

Chicken and an egg, cart and a horse  
Which comes first? Which gets lost?  
Eggs in a basket., edge of a cliff  
Which way we gonna fall?

Dangerous days, ghost filled nights  
Nowhere to run, nowhere to hide  
Look for protection. None to be found  
Which way we gonna fall?

Tell me now. I need to know.  
Who the hell is in control?  
Tell me now. I need to know.  
Is there anybody in control?

Birds and bees, war and peace  
Say goodbye to life of ease.  
Can't say it don't affect me.  
Which way we gonna fall?

Down the alley, up the street  
Hidden figures follow me.  
Just can't shake this sense of grief  
Which way we gonna fall?

Tell me now. I need to know.  
Who the hell is in control?  
Tell me now. I need to know.  
Is there anybody in control?

Stormy night, Allah and God  
fight it out for an angry mob  
Much more than lightning bolts they lob.  
Which way we gonna fall?

Stroke of a pen, drop a bomb  
Hide in darkness. Wait til dawn  
Life is cheap. Revenge so sweet  
Which way we gonna fall?

Tell me now. I need to know.  
Who the hell is in control?  
Tell me now. I need to know.  
Is there anybody in control?