

# Action/Reaction

## Choir of Young Believers

I'm spending my time  
Walking spirals in line  
Did I ever honestly believe  
A change of mind  
And then a change of position?  
Only action, no reaction, no  
This time is mine  
Together we can't spend it anyway  
Nothing is gonna change  
Nothing is ever gonna change  
And I'm a trigger, you're my gun  
Don't you wanna come?  
Don't you taste the times that come  
Back and forth in one?  
Don't you wanna come?  
If I could take you to a better place  
She is a monument  
And everyone is talking  
Like a vision it's all crystal clear  
A change of mind  
And then a change of position  
Did we ever honestly believe?  
Watching dead bodies and bombs  
Falling from the sky  
Nothing's gonna change  
Nothing is ever gonna change  
And I'm a trigger, you're my gun  
Don't you wanna come?  
Don't you taste the times that come  
Back and forth in one?

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>