

BACK-WORDS

(written by Kenneth Cope)

Whether carefully begun to scar a name
Or recklessly continued without shame
Self-approval is the underlying plan
Fueled until the fire gets out of hand
Catastrophe, crippling words behind the scenes
Heartless talk that steals tomorrow's dreams

*Who's gonna stop it, who can?
Once it gets started
Spreading, threatening
Has love become lost in the back-words path?*

Now we pray for peace to keep us from the sword
Then we turn and wound a brother with a word
It's tragedy, blind to our hypocrisy
We're wanting love when we're love's enemy

*Who's gonna stop it, who can?
Once it gets started
Spreading, threatening
Has love become lost in the back-words path?*

This road we take
Leads us to a bitter fate
Where judgment's terror stares us in the face

*Who's gonna stop it, who then?
When justice gets started
And we're not ready
Regretting forever, back-words*

*Who's gonna stop it? We can
It's now or it's never, let's change forever
And welcome love back to the for-words path*

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