

## Slower Than Guns

Iron Butterfly

Can you feel the manmade mist  
As it starts to twist your lungs?  
Slower than guns

Breathe deep  
As you enter sleep  
Feel secure it's all around you

Can you see the golden brown  
As it circles round your town  
Town coming down

Smokin' stacks on industry's backs  
In this land of a cigarette pack  
Feel secure there all around you

Miles and miles of gasoline fumes  
In the air like transparent tombs  
Feel secure there all around you

DDT making bugs relax  
There in your food like poison tacks  
How about that

Eat well there all within you  
Town coming down