

# Rain

Jackopierce

Silent rows of strength thy men stood clear  
The fog clung to the ground, to the sounds it could hear  
The footstep, the hoof beat, the steel under sky  
The whistle, the bird call, the severe look in the eyes  
He's nineteen years old, he's got a gun at his side  
The more he looks around, he knows the president lied  
Seduced him, reduced him, appealed to the man  
With vivid colored fliers and bright arm bands  
They will meet them in the trenches but they won't meet eye to eye  
Looking down the barrels the opposition will cry  
There's hatred in the morning, blood flows in the day  
They will all return home and the skies will give way for  
Rain, it flows down  
Cleansing, freedom, children  
Rain  
There's disdain, propane, powder and shot  
Racism runs free but love is left to rot  
There's a mad house, a play house, a place for the old  
Got a place for the hungry and a place for the cold  
I'm diving, I'm sinking down into the sea  
It will rise up to heaven and come back down on me as  
Yes, rain, it flows down  
Cleansing, freedom, children  
Rain  
She walks into the garage, pulls the door to the ground  
Eases behind the wheel and she puts the seat down  
Ignition, submissions, salute, it's time to send  
Her poor grieving parents will never see her again  
It's late night, there's pistols, there's daggers and drugs  
I'll kill nine, I'll take mine, no police, no mugs  
It's Greenwich, it's Dallas, it's Beverly Hills  
Blood lives taken for sweet, short thrills  
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Home life  
Her show, skylight  
Rain